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CHRISTIAN PSALMODY;

COMPRISING

THE BOOK OF PSALMS,

ARRANGED IN SUITABLE PORTIONS,

AND

CONGREGATIONAL HYMNS,

I. On subjects suggested by the events, songs, types, prophecies, &c. of the Old Testament.

II. On the history, doctrines and duties of the New Testament, arranged in the order of the successive seasons and Sundays of the Liturgical Year.

III. For miscellaneous occasions.

IV. From the Apostolical prayers and doxologies.

O come let us sing unto the Lord. Ps. xcv. 1.

Sing ye praises with understanding. Ps. cxlvii. 7.

I will sing with the spirit, and I will sing with the understanding also.
1 Cor. xiv. 15.

Teaching and admonishing one another in Psalms and Hymns, and Spiritual Songs; singing, with grace in your hearts, to the Lord. Col. iii. 16.

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IN the very small, though judicious Selection, which has long been used in our Parish Church, sixty-seven Psalms are entirely omitted, and many important portions of others. A larger Selection has long been desired, by which the edification of the congregation, in the exercise of an interesting and animating part of devotion, might be promoted; and in which might be found suitable portions on those various subjects of religious praise, thanksgiving, and meditation, which are suggested by the Services of the Church, in successive periods of life, and seasons of the year,—by the discourses of the minister,—or by the various special occasions which frequently occur. A reprint of the former Selection both of Psalms and Hymns has for some time been necessary, to supply numerous families, and new members of the Congregation. It has, therefore, been thought expedient, under such circumstances, to prepare an enlarged selection, on a plan sufficiently comprehensive to provide for all the wants of congregational worship.

If the present compilation answers this end, and is acceptable and useful to the Congregations by whom it is used, the Compiler will be amply rewarded for the thought and labour of many years. The work has been long in preparation, and long expected. The delay was unavoidable, unless some part of the plan had been abandoned; and the size of the book, which is a principal subject of regret, would have been much greater, had not a most careful selection been made from large materials actually prepared. The cost has, even now, exceeded his expectations; although a large number has been printed, to reduce the price as much as possible, and the Compiler neither desired nor expects, any pecuniary profit. In many congregations, however, the price of a copious Selection is not felt to be an objection, when the disadvantages of a scanty one are taken into the account. By reducing the price a little to the Clergy, for the supply of the poorer Parishioners and Schools, and by a smaller and cheap reprint, if it can be safely undertaken, this objection may be partly obviated. A copious Psalm and Hymn book is both a useful and favorite part of a Cottage Library. The Compiler further entertains the hope of a favourable reception, from the in-

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creasing taste for religious poetry which is now prevalent, and from the conviction that the work will be useful in the private and family reading of the Psalms, and other Scriptures, of Sermons, and other religious works. Such private and family use, whether by *reading* or *singing*, will at once be edifying in itself, and preparatory to the intelligent use of these Psalms and Hymns in public worship. The annexed Indexes will render some assistance in adapting the contents to these various purposes, by means of which several yearly courses may be selected; but a familiar acquaintance with the book will be found the best guide.

The Spirit of the *whole* book of Psalms is here exhibited, in a form suited for congregational singing; a second version being sometimes added, either as having been long in use among us, or as suited to many choice tunes, which are, or may be, introduced in congregations, where sacred music is more carefully cultivated. The prophetic and historical Psalms are adapted to our use, in these latter days, in connection with the successive Evangelical Festivals, and the Proper Lessons. Short explanatory prefaces are prefixed, and Scripture references given, especially where the Old Testament is quoted in the New.

Scripture Hymns will be found a prominent feature of this Selection. Those excepted which are read or chaunted in our Liturgy, most of the Songs of Scripture have been introduced; and Hymns on the Types, and Prophecies, and on other doctrinal and devotional passages, similar to the book of Psalms, in as large a measure as utility seemed to require, and comprehension allowed. The Apostolical prayers and doxologies will be found nearly complete. The adaptation of these has been an especial object to the Compiler; inasmuch as they, together with the other Scripture Hymns, appeared to him the most appropriate Supplement to the book of Psalms. But as very many of them were not discovered by him at all, in the religious poetry hitherto extant, and others not in a form sufficiently suited to *this* purpose, he has attempted to supply the deficiency by original compositions. They aim only at utility, and pretend to no poetical elegance: but, such as they are, they are quite at the service of the Christian public. In other instances, and indeed throughout the work, he has been induced to use such freedom in abridging and altering the compositions of others, in order to adapt them to the principles upon which the Selection was projected, that he can *scarcely do less than* make himself responsible for all the *defects which may be discovered*. He wishes it to be viewed as an original work, and to be judged of according to it.

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own merits, in the form in which it appears, by the sole test of *congregational utility*. It is, however, greatly indebted to almost all the writers of religious poetry; and many even of those Psalms and Hymns, which might otherwise be called original, are indebted for all the value and beauty they possess to some stanza, line, or expression, either of deceased, or living writers.

The Compiler would have rejoiced to think he had realized more successfully the idea of a *Scripture Hymn Book*, which, as Mr. Montgomery justly observed to him, might be useful "in every sanctuary under heaven." But the materials which the Bible affords for Scripture Hymns, are very abundant. He trusts he has selected the most useful; and has endeavoured to exhibit faithfully, by whatever expressions he could find or devise, the exact sentiment of the passage; and to present it in a form suited for congregational singing. The remaining Hymns, though not exactly Scripture Hymns, are at least *Scriptural*; and will be found perhaps to make the Collection sufficiently comprehensive; although very many well known and valuable Hymns have been unavoidably omitted, in order to approximate to a completion of *every part* of the original plan. The Editor continually endeavoured to comprise each portion in three or four verses; but the selection of a more quickly-moving tune, so that it be also suitable to the subject, will enable a congregation to sing five or even six verses with equal brevity and propriety. Sometimes a portion only of such longer Hymns will be found suitable to particular subjects and occasions. (See H. 62.)

In the hope and prayer that the work, as now prepared, may contribute to christian edification and devotion, and that the principles upon which it has been compiled may, if approved, be more happily applied by some more competent person, the Compiler commends the volume to the blessing of God. Truly animating, and much more edifying, would be the worship in our Churches, if our congregations more generally complied with the request, to join "with a pure heart and humble voice" in the united and responsive parts of our Liturgy;—in *chanting* the Psalms and Hymns after the Lessons, the simplest and easiest mode of music;—and in that, which is not much more difficult of attainment, the full unison and harmony of "Psalms, Hymns, and spiritual Songs," sung to suitable congregational tunes.

J. C. FRANKS.

Vicarage, Huddersfield, }
Sep. 16, 1833. }

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PSALMS.

PSALM 1.

The blessedness of the righteous.

- 1 HOW blest the man, who ne'er consents
By ill advice to walk;
Nor stands in sinful ways, nor sits
Where men profanely talk.
- 2 He makes the perfect law of God
His study and delight;
Devoutly reads therein by day,
And meditates by night.
- 3 He shall be like a tree that grows
With waters at the root;
That spreads its verdant branches wide,
And bends with timely fruit.
- 4 His leaf shall never fade nor fall,
But flourishing shall stand;
God will the just man greatly bless
In all he takes in hand.

The misery of the ungodly.

- 5 THE just are blest; but wicked men
No place of rest shall find,
Bereft of hope, and swept away
Like chaff before the wind.
- 6 When awful judgments are abroad,
How shall the wicked stand?
And how appear when Christ shall call
His saints to his right hand?
- 7 The Lord approves the just man's ways,
To happiness they tend;
But sinners, and the paths they tread,
Shall both in ruin end.

PSALM 2.

The establishment of Christ's kingdom in spite of opposition.---

1 Chron. xvii.---Acts iv. 25.---xiii. 33.---Heb. i. 5.---v. 5.

1 EARTH'S Rulers, and the men of might,
Their marshall'd forces bring;
Against the LORD they all unite,
And his ANOINTED KING.

2 But HE, who sits enthron'd on high,
Beholds how they combine;
He will their utmost strength defy,
And mock their vain design.

3 " Though madly you dispute my will,
The king whom I ordain,
Whose throne is fix'd on Sion's hill,
Shall there securely reign."

4 Attend, O earth, while I declare
God's uncontroll'd decree;—
" Thou art my Son, this day my heir
Have I begotten thee.

5 Desire, and I will give to thee
The heathen for thy own;
Thou shalt earth's utmost bounds receive,
For thy possession known."

Submission to Christ advised.

6 BE wise, ye princes; and give ear,
Ye judges of the earth:
Worship the Lord with holy fear;
Rejoice with rev'rent mirth.

7 Kiss ye the Son, with due respect
Your timely homage pay;
Lest, if he punish your neglect,
You lose the blissful way.

8 If but in part his anger rise,
Who can endure the flame?
Then blest are they, whose hope relies
On his most holy name.

PSALM 3.

Former mercies a motive for reliance on God's deliverance and protection.

- 1 INSULTING foes my soul upbraid
And Him whom I adore;
“The God in whom he trusts,” say they,
“Shall rescue him no more.”
- 2 But thou, O Lord, art my defence;
On thee my hopes rely;
Thou art my glory, and shalt yet
Lift up my head on high.
- 3 Since whensoever, in deep distress,
To God I made my prayer,
He heard me from his holy hill,—
Why should I now despair?
- 4 Guarded by him, I laid me down
My sweet repose to take;
For I through him securely sleep,
Through him securely wake.
- 5 Salvation to the Lord belongs;
He only can defend;
His blessing he extends to all
That on his power depend.

PSALM 4.

Piety and trust in God.

- 1 O LORD, our guardian and our guide,
To our request give ear;
Thou art our Saviour in distress,
Have mercy, Lord, and hear.
- 2 The Lord regards the righteous man
As his peculiar choice;
And when to him we make our prayer,
He listens to our voice.
- 3 Then stand in awe of his commands,
Learn, and depart from ill;
Commune in private with your hearts,
And bend them to his will.

- 4 Offer to God the sacrifice
Of righteousness and praise;
And see that in the living God
Ye put your trust always.

God all-sufficient.

- 5 WHILE worldly minds impatient grow,
More prosperous times to see,
Still let the glories of thy face
Shine brightly, Lord, on me.
- 6 So shall my heart o'erflow with joy
More lasting and more true,
Than theirs, who stores of corn and wine
Successively renew.
- 7 Then down in peace I'll lay my head,
And take my needful rest.
No other guard, O Lord, I crave,
Of thy defence possess.

PSALM 5.

Petition for the acceptance of prayer, with the resolutions and character of the true and acceptable worshipper.

- 1 LORD, hear the voice of my complaint,
Accept my secret prayer;
To thee alone, my King, my God,
Will I for help repair.
- 2 Thou in the morn my voice shalt hear;
And with the dawning day
To thee devoutly will I look,
To thee devoutly pray.
- 3 Such as be foolish shall not stand
Before thy face, O Lord;
Vain workers of iniquity
Thou ever hast abhorr'd.
- 4 The lying lip, and wrongful hand
Thou wilt not, Lord, approve;
But from thy sacred dwelling-place
All evil wilt remove.

- 5 I COME, O LORD, to trust thy name,
And trust thy boundless grace;
And in thy dear winter morning
Towards thy holy place.
- 6 Conduct me by thy righteous way,
For salvation is thy gift;
Rejoice, O LORD, when I shall see the way
Whither I ought to go.
- 7 O let all those that trust in thee
With shouts their joy proclaim;
Let them rejoice in thy salvation,
And glory in thy name.
- 8 To righteous men the merciful LORD
His blessing will extend;
And with his favour all his ways
As with a stream attend.

PSALM 4.

Supplication for deliverance: with an antiphona, ps. 4.

- 1 SPARE me, O LORD, my voice is low;
The silence of thy vengeance sore;
With groaning cry my weakness show
Hear my voice sore, my distress sore.
- 2 And O, if yet my soul be saved,
The voice of censure in Thy name,
Yet give my soul to praise to show
And in a psalm to Thy name.
- 3 O LORD, my voice thou hast increased,
And now my heart is strong and free;
Far can the tent thy voice proclaim
Or silent grave move the sea.
- 4 Ye wicked, hearken to my cry, my voice;
While yet I speak, be ye not mute;
Accept my sacrifice—and will not cease
With singing and psalms to praise.

PSALM 7.

God's forbearance and righteous judgments.

- 1 RISE, mighty Lord, in triumph rise
O'er all whose hand thy power defies;
Ascend thy throne, great God, again,
And vindicate thy ways to men.
- 2 Sin's baneful growth do thou control,
And guard from ill the upright soul;
For thou, just Lord, with searching eye,
The heart and inmost reins canst try.
- 3 To God, my soul, for help repair,
Who makes the faithful heart his care;
Whom daily wicked men provoke,
Though he suspend the fatal stroke.
- 4 Yet while we scorn his will to know,
He whets his sword, he bends his bow.—
Praise him who judgeth righteously!
O praise the name of God most high!

PSALM 8.

Jehovah glorified by the infant tongue.---Matt. xxi. 15, 16.

- 1 O LORD, to whom all creatures bow
Within this earthly frame,
Through all the world how great art THOU!
How glorious is thy name!
- 2 In heaven thy wondrous acts are sung
Nor fully reckon'd there;
And yet thou mak'st the infant tongue
Thy glory to declare.
- 3 Babes sang the Son of David's praise,
Ordain'd thy strength to show:
Thy power the feeblest saint can raise
To still the boasting foe.
- 4 Jesus, our Lord, exalted high,
How glorious is thy name!
Hosannas through the world shall fly,
Let earth thy praise proclaim!

Jehovah glorified by the humiliation and exaltation of his incarnate Son.—1 Cor. xv. 27.—Heb. ii. 6-9.

- 5 WHEN I behold thy works on high,
The moon that rules the night,
And stars that spangle in the sky,
Those countless worlds of light.—
- 6 Lord, what is man, or all his race,
Who dwells so far below,
That thou should'st visit him with grace,
Or love his nature so!
- 7 That thine eternal Son should bear
To take a mortal form;
Lower awhile than angels are,
To save a sinful worm!
- 8 But now thy glory crowns his head,
Let all due homage pay!
From clime to clime his power shall spread—
Let earth and heaven obey!
- 9 O LORD, to whom all creatures bow
Within this earthly frame;
Through all the world how great art THOU!
How glorious is thy name!

PSALM 9.

Praise for redemption.

- 1 TO celebrate thy praise, O Lord,
I will my heart prepare;
To all the listening world thy works,
Thy wondrous works declare.
The thought of them shall to my soul
Exalted pleasures bring,
Whilst to thy name, O thou Most High,
Triumphant praise I sing.
- 2 Thou, Lord, for ever dost endure;
Thou hast thy throne prepar'd
Impartial justice to dispense,
To punish or reward.

God is a constant sure defence
 Against opposing rage:
 As troubles rise, his needful aids
 In our behalf engage.

- 3 All they that know thy gracious name
 Will in thy truth confide;
 Thou, Lord, hast ne'er forsaken them,
 That on thy help relied.
 Sing praises therefore to the Lord,
 From Sion, his abode;
 Proclaim his deeds, till all the world
 Confess no other God.

Prayer for final deliverance.

- 4 TAKE pity on my troubles, Lord,
 Which spiteful foes create—
 Thou, that hast rescued me so oft
 From death's devouring gate.
- 5 That I may show forth all thy praise
 With such as love thy Name;
 And in thy house with grateful joy
 Thy saving power proclaim.
- 6 The wicked and deceitful men
 Go down to hell below;
 And all the people of the world,
 That God refuse to know.
- 7 God's people, though they suffer long,
 Shall have his promis'd aid;
 He will fulfil their patient hope,
 Though for a time delay'd.

PSALM 10.

The humble expostulation and faith of the church, under persecution from the spirit of antichrist in the world.

- 1 WHY from thy church withdraw, O Lord?
 Why hidest thou thy face?
 By foes enclos'd, oppress'd with woe,
 We seek thy wonted grace.

- 2 Arise, O Lord; stretch forth thine arm,
Nor let the wicked say;
“Your God regards not what we do,—
He never will repay.”
- 3 Thou, Lord, hast seen;—thou wilt requite;—
Thou art for ever King;
We still commend our cause to thee;
Thou wilt deliv’rance bring.
- 4 Thou wilt the humble suppliants hear,
That to thy throne repair;
Thou wilt prepare their hearts to pray,
And then accept the prayer.
- 5 ’Tis thine the arm of pride to break,
And make the godless bow:
Thou art the Saviour of the weak,
The orphan’s father Thou!

PSALM 11.

The omniscience and dealings of God.

- 1 THE Lord in heaven has fix’d his throne,
His eye surveys the world below;
To him all mortal things are known,
His eyelids search our spirits through.
- 2 If he afflicts his saints so far,
To prove their love, and try their grace,
What may the bold transgressors fear!
His very soul abhors their ways.
- 3 His wrath will on the wicked rain
Tempests of brimstone, fire, and death,
Such as he kindled on the plain
Of Sodom with his angry breath.
- 4 His saints the righteous Lord approves,
In them he places his delight;
The humble and sincere he loves,
And guides them to the realms of light.

PSALM 12.

The church, amidst the decrease of piety, and the increase of corruption, reposes on the word of God.

- 1 WHEN godly men decrease, O Lord,
Do thou my cause defend;
Degen'rate times can few afford,
Who will the truth befriend.
- 2 Yet while their smooth deceits abound,
They cannot prosper long;
God will arise, and will confound
The proud and boastful tongue.
- 3 The word of God shall still abide,
And void of falsehood be;
As is the silver, seven times tried,
From drossy mixture free.
- 4 The promise of thy aiding grace
Shall reach its purpos'd end;
Thy servants from the faithless race
Thou ever wilt defend.

PSALM 13.

The distressed and desponding believer animated by the prayer of faith.

- 1 HOW long wilt thou forget me, Lord!
Must I for ever mourn?
How long wilt thou withdraw from me—
Oh! never to return?
- 2 How long shall sorrow wring my heart,
And dark despondence reign?
The foe rejoice at my complaint,
And triumph o'er my pain?
- 3 O hear! and to my longing eyes
Restore thy wonted light;
Save me from death; lest watchful foes
Should at my fall delight.

- 4 I place my never-failing trust
Beneath thy mercy's wing;
I'll triumph in thy saving health,
And all thy bounty sing.

PSALM 14.

The folly, fruits, and consequences of atheism.

- 1 THE fool would in his heart suppose
That God is but a name;
Their deeds the sad mistake disclose,
For virtue they disclaim.
- 2 The Lord look'd down from heaven's high tower
The sons of men to view;
To see if any own'd his power,
Or truth and justice knew.
- 3 He saw that all were gone aside,
Degen'rate grown, and base;
None takes religion for his guide
Of all the sinful race.
- 4 But guilt will fill their souls with fear,
When wrath divine o'ertakes;
But God is to the righteous near,
And them he ne'er forsakes.

PSALM 15.

The character of a citizen of Zion.

- 1 LORD, whom wilt thou admit to dwell
Thy hallow'd courts among?
The man, who thinks the single truth,
And speaks it with his tongue.
- 2 Who no malicious slander spreads
His neighbour to defame;
Who honours them that fear the Lord
But flees the godless race.
- 3 Whose word, as faithful as his oath
The world may safely trust;
Who to his love the promise gives
Performs, severely just.

- 4 Who deals not in unlawful gain;—
 Whose hand from bribes is pure;—
 Who scorns the innocent to harm;—
 THAT MAN shall stand secure.

PSALM 16.

Messiah in his PRIESTLY character (Acts ii. 25; xiii. 35.) declares, 1. His trust in God, and good will to his people.

- 1 ALMIGHTY God, preserve my soul,
 I trust thy arm divine;
 My stedfast faith, thou Lord of all,
 Delights to call thee mine.
- 2 My goodness all proceeds from thee,
 And I thy saints will own;
 In them, O Lord, will I delight,
 To them my love be shewn.
- 3 How shall their sorrows multiply,
 Who other Saviours choose!
 Christ will their off'rings ne'er present,
 His lips their names refuse.

2. Messiah's hope even amidst his sufferings.

- 4 THE Lord, of boundless power and grace,
 My heritage remains;
 His fulness shall my cup supply,
 His arm my lot maintains.
- 5 Messiah's lot, by Thee assign'd,
 In beauty doth excel;
 And goodly is the wide domain
 Where he is wont to dwell.
- 6 Therefore my soul shall bless the Lord,
 Whose promise gives me light;
 And counsel to my heart affords
 In sorrow's dismal night.
- 7 I see the Lord for ever nigh,
 And trust him above all;
 For he doth stand at my right hand,
 Therefore I shall not fall.

3. *Messiah's expectation of a glorious resurrection.*

- 8 TRUSTING in Thee, my heart is glad,
My glory does rejoice;
My flesh shall rest in hope to rise
Wak'd by thy quickening voice.
- 9 Thou wilt not leave my soul in hell
Because thou lovest me;
Nor wilt thou let thy Holy One
In death corruption see.
- 10 Thou wilt the paths of life display,
And to thy presence lead;
For pleasures are at thy right hand
And joys that never fade.

PSALM 17.

Prayer for defence against Satan and the world.

- 1 THOU dost attend th' unfeign'd prayer,
By faithful saints address;
Most righteous Lord, incline thine ear,
To my sincere request.
- 2 Thy wondrous loving-kindness shew,
From danger set me free;
O thou that savest all thy saints
That put their trust in thee.
- 3 O keep me in thy tend'rest care,
And with thy wing surround;
For wicked men, thy scourge and sword,
Encompass me around.
- 4 Preserve me, Lord, from worldly men,
Who choose their lot below;
Who, filled with earthly good, desire
No other bliss to know.

*They whose "conversation is in heaven," will be satisfied
when they awake in the divine likeness.*

- 5 WHAT sinners value I resign;
Lord, 'tis enough that thou art mine;
I shall behold thy blissful face,
And stand complete in righteousness.

- 6 This life's a dream, an empty show;
But the bright world to which I go,
Hath joys substantial and sincere;
When shall I wake and find me there?
- 7 O glorious hour! O blest abode!
I shall be near and like my God!
And flesh and sin no more control
The sacred pleasures of the soul.
- 8 My flesh shall slumber in the ground
Till the last trumpet's joyful sound;
Then burst the chains with sweet surprise,
And in my Saviour's image rise.

PSALM 18. (see 2 SAM. xxii.)

Acknowledgment of the power and grace of God.

- 1 O GOD, my strength and fortitude,
Of force I must love thee.
Thou art my fortress and defence,
In my necessity;
- 2 My God, my rock, in whom I trust,
The worker of my wealth;
My refuge, buckler, and my shield,
The horn of all my health.
- 3 I will sing praise unto the Lord
Most worthy to be serv'd;
Then from my foes I am right sure
That I shall be preserv'd.

Celebration of deliverance by divine interposition.

- 4 WHEN sore beset with pain and grief,
I prayed to God for grace;
And he forthwith heard my complaint
Out of his holy place.
- 5 The Lord descended from above,
And bow'd the heav'ns most high;
And underneath his feet he cast
The darkness of the sky.

- 6 On cherubim and seraphim
Full royally he rode:
And on the wings of mighty winds
Came flying all abroad.
- 7 He brought me forth in open place,
That so I might be free;
And kept me safe, because he had
A favour unto me.

*The promises and saving power of God, engaged to aid in
our spiritual warfare.*

- 8 LIGHT of thy saints—thy ways are pure;
Thy word will bear the strictest test;
For thou hast been a buckler sure
To those that on thy promise rest.
- 9 Who then is God, except the Lord?
Who but our God his saints can shield—
Gird them with strength—and aid afford,
Their arms victoriously to wield.
- 10 The buckler of his saving health
Me from assailing foes protects;
His hand sustains; he works my wealth;
And he my feeble step directs.

*Glory to God among the Gentiles for the mercies of redemption.
Rom. xv. 9.*

- 11 LET the eternal Lord be prais'd,
Our rock, on whose defence we rest!
O'er highest heavens His name be prais'd,
Who us with his salvation blest.
- 12 Our universal safeguard He!
From whom our signal mercies flow;
His saints he saves, and sets them free
From Satan their remorseless foe.
- 13 Therefore, his mercies to proclaim,
We will to him thanksgivings raise;
And Gentiles, strangers to his name,
Shall learn to celebrate his praise.

- 14 God to his King deliv'rance sends;
 Shews his Anointed signal grace;
 And mercy evermore extends
 To Christ and all his promis'd race.

PSALM 19.

God manifested by the works of creation.

- 1 THE spacious firmament on high,
 With all the blue ethereal sky,
 And spangled heavens, a shining frame,
 Their great Original proclaim.
 The unwearied sun, from day to day,
 Does his Creator's power display,
 And publishes, to every land,
 The work of an Almighty hand.
- 2 Soon as the evening shades prevail,
 The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
 And nightly to the listening earth
 Repeats the story of her birth:
 While all the stars that round her burn,
 And all the planets in their turn,
 Confirm the tidings as they roll,
 And spread the truth from pole to pole.
- 3 What though, in solemn silence, all
 Move round this dark terrestrial ball?
 What though no real voice, nor sound,
 Amidst their radiant orbs be found?
 In reason's ear they all rejoice,
 And utter forth a glorious voice;
 For ever singing, as they shine,
 "The hand that made us is divine."

God manifested by his word, as the light of the spiritual world.

Rom. x. 18.

- 4 HOW perfect is the law of God!
 His covenant how sure!
 Converting souls, and making wise
 The simple and obscure.

- 5 The statutes of the Lord are right,
And cheer the drooping heart;
His clear commands to darken'd eyes
A heavenly light impart.
- 6 The precepts of the fear of God
For ever shall remain;
The judgments of the Lord are true
And free from ev'ry stain.
- 7 More precious than the purest gold
The treasures of thy word;
The honey and the honey-comb
Less sweetness can afford.
- 8 Its pages teach thy perfect will,
And friendly warnings give;
Great the reward, and sweet the peace,
While by thy word we live.

Confession of sin, and prayer for grace and acceptance.

- 9 BLEST Instructor, from thy ways
Who can tell how oft he strays?
Cleanse me from the guilt that lies
Wrapt within my heart's disguise.
- 10 Let me thence, by thee renew'd,
Each presumptuous sin exclude:
May my spirit be sincere,
Sin have no dominion there.
- 11 Let my tongue, from error free,
Speak the words approv'd by thee:
To thy all-observing eyes
Let my thoughts accepted rise.
- 12 While I thus thy name adore,
And thy healing grace implore,
Blest Redeemer, bow thine ear;
God, my strength, propitious hear.

PSALM 20.

Prayer for the King in time of war.

- 1 THE Lord to thy request attend,
And hear thee in distress;
The name of Jacob's God defend,
And send thee good success;
- 2 To aid thee from on high repair,
And strength from Sion give;
Remember all thy off'rings there,
Thy sacrifice receive;
- 3 Accomplish all thy heart's desire,
And grant thee all thy will;
And kindly make events conspire
Thy counsel to fulfil.

Anticipation of success, and reliance on God alone.

- 4 THE Lord of Hosts his aid will grant,
To him let us repair;
Our banners in his name we plant;
The Lord accept thy prayer.
- 5 Firm our assurance that the Lord
Our sov'reign will befriend;
From heaven resistless aid afford,
And with his strength defend.
- 6 Some trust in steeds for war design'd,
On chariots some rely;
Against them all we call to mind
The power of God Most High.
- 7 O Thou, whom earth and heaven obey,
Thy saving power declare;
O when we praise, and when we pray,
Hear and accept our prayer.

PSALM 21.

A commemoration of the success of David, or of a Christian King; applicable also to the Church as celebrating the triumphs of our ascended Prince and Saviour.---2 Sam. vii.--- Luke i. 32, 33.---Acts v. 31.

- 1 THE king, O Lord, with songs of praise,
Shall in thy strength delight;
With thy salvation crown'd, shall raise
Thanks for thy saving might.
- 2 For thou, whate'er his lips request,
Dost graciously impart,
And hast with thy acceptance blest
The wishes of his heart.
- 3 Thou hast his temples circled round
With diadem secure;
And made his lengthen'd days abound,
Yea, ever to endure.
- 4 For ever, then, on God alone
Let him for aid rely;
The Highest shall support his throne,
And every want supply.
- 5 Thus, Lord, thy wonted strength declare,
Thy matchless power proclaim;
Then shall we songs of praise prepare
For thy almighty name.

VERSION II.

- 1 HOW great is the Messiah's joy
In the salvation of thy hand!
Lord, thou hast rais'd his kingdom high,
And given the world to his command.
- 2 Thy goodness grants whate'er he will,
Nor doth the least request withhold;
Blessings of love prevent him still,
And crowns of glory, not of gold.

- 3 Honour and majesty divine
 Around his sacred temples shine,
 Blest with the favour of thy face,
 And length of everlasting days.

PSALM 22.

The sufferings of Christ.---Matt. xxvii. 42-46.---xxvi. 39.---
Heb. v. 7.

- 1 "MY God, my God, why me forsake?
 Why deaf when I complain?"
 Thus did our Lord with anguish cry,
 Yet seem'd to cry in vain.
- 2 Behold him treated like a worm,
 Like none of human birth;
 Scorn'd as an outcast, and revil'd
 With words of spiteful mirth.
- 3 The fathers on thy strength rely'd,
 And thy deliv'rance found;
 And when they put their trust in thee
 Thou didst them not confound.
- 4 Messiah was thy early care
 Throughout his infant days;
 Thou ever wast his God and guide
 In life's bewilder'd ways.
- 5 Thou didst support him in the hour
 When trouble was so nigh;
 O never from his saints withdraw,
 For they on thee rely.

The death of Christ, and the extension of his Gospel.---Matt.
 xxvii. 35, 36.---John xix. 23-37.

- 6 OUR Saviour's blood like water flow'd;
 For us he suffer'd scorn;
 For us his sacred hands and feet
 With cruel nails were torn.

- 7 As spoil his garments they divide,
Lots for his vesture cast;
But God, his God, his strength and ours,
Did to his succour haste.
- 8 Now to his brethren he declares
God's ever glorious name;
O let us fear and praise the Lord,
And all his grace proclaim.
- 9 The meek companions of his grief
Shall find his table spread;
And all that seek the Lord shall be
With joys immortal fed.
- 10 Earth's utmost race shall turn to God,
Shall worship and obey;
A chosen seed, a spotless race
Shall joyful homage pay.

PSALM 23.

The Lord our shepherd, and guide for evermore.---John x. 1.

- 1 MY shepherd is the living Lord—
Then nothing shall I need;
In pastures fair, near pleasant streams,
He leads me forth to feed.
- 2 He shall convert and glad my soul,
And bring my mind in frame,
To walk in paths of righteousness,
For his most holy name.
- 3 Yea, though I tread the vale of death,
Yet will I fear no ill;
Thy rod and staff they comfort me,
For thou art with me still.
- 4 Goodness and mercy all my days
Will be displayed to me,
And in thy house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

VERSION II.

- 1 THE Lord my pasture shall prepare,
And feed me with a shepherd's care.
His presence shall my wants supply,
And guard me with a watchful eye.
My noonday walks he shall attend,
And all my midnight hours defend.
- 2 When on the sultry glebe I faint,
Or on the thirsty mountain pant;
To fertile vales and dewy meads
My weary wandering steps he leads,
Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,
Amid the verdant landscape flow.
- 3 Though in the paths of death I tread
With gloomy horrors overspread,
My stedfast heart shall fear no ill,
For thou, O Lord, art with me still;
Thy friendly crook shall give me aid,
And guide me through the dreadful shade.

PSALM 24.

*The Levites, bringing the ark of God to Mount Si
(1 Chron. xv.) describe the sovereignty of Jehovah, and
character of his people, in terms applicable to the christ
church.*

- 1 LORD of the world Jehovah reigns,
Of earth, and all that it contains;
For he its deep foundations cast,
And on the billows fix'd it fast.
- 2 Who may his holy hill ascend?
Who in Jehovah's courts attend?—
Whose hands are clean, whose heart is pure
Whose purpose just, whose promise sure.
- 3 This man the blessing shall receive,
The blessing which the Lord shall give:
Salvation from his God shall flow,
And righteousness his hand bestow.

- 4 Such is the race, who seek to dwell
 With thee, O God of Israel.
 In thine abode they seek thy face,
 They wait and find the promis'd grace.

*The song of the Levites, on the admission of the ark within
 the tabernacle, applicable to our Lord's ascension.*

- 5 YE gates and everlasting doors
 Lift up your heads on high;
 Then shall the King of glorious state
 Come in triumphantly.
- 6 Who is the King of glorious state?
 The great and mighty Lord—
 The mighty Lord in battle strong
 And trial of the sword.
- 7 Ye gates and everlasting doors
 Lift up your heads on high;
 Then shall the King of glorious state
 Come in triumphantly.
- 8 Who is the King of glorious state?
 The Lord of Hosts it is;—
 The kingdom and the royalty
 Of glorious state are his.

VERSION II.

- 1 REJOICE, ye shining worlds on high,
 Behold the King of glory nigh!
 Who can this King of glory be?
 The mighty Lord, the Saviour, HE.
- 2 Ye heavenly gates, your leaves display,
 To make the Lord, the Saviour, way:
 Laden with spoils from earth and hell,
 The Conqueror comes with God to dwell.
- 3 Rais'd from the dead, he goes before,
 He opens heaven's eternal door,
 To give his saints a blest abode,
 Near their Redeemer and their God.

PSALM 25.

Appeal to God's mercy for pardon and direction.

- 1 SHEW me thy ways, O Lord,
And all thy truth display;
Thou art my Saviour and my God,
My hope from day to day.
- 2 Thy mercy and thy love,
O Lord, recall to mind;
And graciously continue still,
As thou wert ever, kind.
- 3 Let all my youthful crimes
Be blotted out by thee;
And for thy goodness' sake, O Lord,
In mercy think on me.
- 4 I plead thy gracious name,
And thee, O Lord, entreat,
To grant me pardon for my sin,
Which heinous is and great.
- 5 Preserve and keep my soul,
And still deliver me;
And let me not be overthrown,
Because I trust in thee.

Reliance on divine guidance.

- 6 HIS mercy and his truth,
The righteous Lord displays,
In bringing wand'ring sinners home,
And teaching them his ways.
- 7 He those in justice guides
Who his direction seek:
And in his sacred path will lead
The humble and the meek.
- 8 Through all the ways of God
Both truth and mercy shine,
For such as with religious hearts
To his blest will incline.

- 9 To those that fear his name
His secret he imparts;
And will his gracious cov'nant write
In their obedient hearts.
- 10 To all thy chosen race,
Be, Lord, for ever kind;
And in the midst of all their wants
May they thy succour find.

PSALM 26.

"Simplicity and godly sincerity," appealing to God, and relying on his grace.

- 1 JUDGE me, O Lord; thy searching eyes
My faithfulness shall prove :
On thee my stedfast soul relies,
Nor shall my footsteps move.
- 2 O search me still; my heart, my reins,
With strictest view survey;
Thy love, O Lord, my hope sustains,
Thy truth directs my way.
- 3 The house of guile, the seat of lies,
With studious care I shun;
From all that impious deeds devise
My feet abhorrent run.
- 4 I wash my hands in innocence,
And round thy altar go;
Utter my glad thanksgivings thence,
And all thy wonders shew.
- 5 Fervent how oft with warmth divine
Thy threshold have I trod!
How lov'd the courts whose walls inshrine
The glory of my God!
- 6 Save me, O Lord; and, while I tread
The path by thee prepar'd,
Shed beams of mercy on my head,
And from each danger guard.

PSALM 27.

God our defence, and his Church our refuge.

- 1 THE Lord of glory is my light,
And my salvation too;
God is my strength; nor will I fear
What all my foes can do.
- 2 One privilege my heart desires;
O grant me an abode
Among the churches of the saints,
The temples of my God.
- 3 There shall I offer my requests,
And see thy beauty still;
Shall hear thy messages of love,
And there inquire thy will.
- 4 When troubles rise, and storms appear,
There may thy children hide;
God has a strong pavilion, where
He makes my soul abide.
- 5 Now shall my head be lifted high
Above my foes around;
And songs of victory and praise
Within thy temple sound.

Encouragement to wait on the Lord.

- 6 HARK ! 'tis Jehovah's voice invites !
He bids us seek his face:
Thy face, O Lord, we gladly seek;—
O show thy wonted grace.
- 7 God of our life, thy pow'rful aid
Is still to mem'ry dear:—
Forsake us not; but guard our way,
In ev'ry danger near.
- 8 Long since our fainting soul had sunk
With sorrow compass'd round;
Had we not trusted that our life
Should with thy love be crown'd.

- 9 Wait on the Lord; fresh courage take,
Relying on his word;
For he will inward strength impart—
O wait upon the Lord.

PSALM 28.

Thanks for divine protection.

- 1 TO render thanks unto the Lord,
How great a cause have I,
My voice, my pray'r, and my complaint,
Who hears so willingly!
- 2 He is my shield and fortitude,
My buckler in distress:
My heart rejoiceth in his name,
My song shall him confess.
- 3 He is our strength and our defence,
Our foes for to resist:
The refuge and the saving health
Of his elect by Christ.
- 4 Thy people and thy heritage,
Lord, bless, guide, and preserve:
Increase them, Lord, and rule their hearts,
That they may never swerve.

PSALM 29.

*The supreme dominion and power of the God of thunder, both
in providence and grace.*

- 1 YE sons of might, the LORD proclaim;
Glory and pow'r to Him assign;
Confess His great and glorious name;
Worship before his holy shrine.
- 2 Jehovah's voice commands the sea;
Jehovah's voice in thunder rolls;
Jehovah's voice is majesty;
Jehovah's voice the world controls.

- 3 Jehovah's voice the cedar breaks;
The mountains quake, the hills rebound;
Jehovah's voice the desert shakes,
And darts the forked lightning round.
- 4 Jehovah's voice the beast dismays,
And lays the forest thickets bare—
His house his majesty displays,
And men will speak his honour there.
- 5 Above the floods Jehovah reigns;
Jehovah's sway shall never cease;
His people he with strength sustains;
And blesses with unfailing peace.

PSALM 30.

Thanksgiving for the recovery of health, or for the preservation of it in general sickness.—See 1 Chron. xxi. xxii. as the probable occasion.

- 1 O LORD, I will declare thy praise,
And sing thy pow'r to save;
Thou didst attend my cry, and raise
Thy servant from the grave.
- 2 Ye saints, Jehovah's love proclaim,
And thank our gracious Lord;
Declare the honours of his name,
His holiness record.
- 3 Not longer than a moment's space
His anger he retains;
But in his favour and his grace
Unceasing life remains.
- 4 Though heaviness and anguish sore,
Dwell with us thro' the night;
The Lord shall joy to us restore
With the returning light.
-

PSALM 31.

Prayer for deliverance in affliction and death, adopted by our Saviour.---Luke xxiii. 46.

- 1 O LORD, I put my trust in thee,
Let nothing work my shame;
As thou art just, deliver me,
And set me free from blame.
- 2 Lord, help me, for thy strength is tried,
Thou art my fort and tower;
For thy Name's sake be thou my guide,
And lead me in thy power.
- 3 Pluck thou my feet out of the snare
Which foes for me have laid;
Thou art my strength; and all my care
Is for thy mighty aid.
- 4 Into thy hand, Lord, I commit
My soul, which is thy due,
Because thou hast redeemed it,
O Lord my God most true.
The prayer of faith in distress.
- 5 THY mercy, Lord, display,
And hear my sad complaints;
My comfort and my strength decay,
My soul with sorrow faints.
- 6 But still my stedfast trust
I will on thee repose;
That thou, my God, art good and just,
My soul with comfort knows.
- 7 Whate'er events betide,
Thy wisdom times them all;
Then, Lord, thy servant safely hide
From them that seek his fall.
- 8 The brightness of thy face
To me, O Lord, disclose;
And as thy mercies still increase
Preserve me from my foes.

The mercies of God an encouragement to his people, under their troubles in the world.

- 9 HOW great thy mercies are
 To such as fear thy name,
 Which thou, for those that trust thy care,
 Dost to the world proclaim !
- 10 Thou keep'st them in thy sight,
 From proud oppressors free ;
 From tongues that do in strife delight,
 They are preserv'd by thee.
- 11 O all ye saints, the Lord
 With eager love pursue ;
 He to the just will help afford,
 And give the proud their due.
- 12 Ye that on God rely,
 Courageously proceed ;
 For he will still our hearts supply,
 With strength in time of need.

PSALM 32.

*The second penitential Psalm (See Ps. 6.)---The occasion
2 Sam. 12.---Cited in Rom. iv. 6.*

- 1 HOW blest, whose sins have pardon gain'd,
 No more in judgment to appear !
 Whose guilt remission has obtain'd,
 And whose repentance is sincere !
- 2 I hid my sin within my breast,
 And pin'd beneath the secret wound ;
 But, with thy heavy hand oppress,
 No respite from distress I found.
- 3 Yet soon as I to thee disclos'd
 The guilt that tortur'd me within,
 Thy kind forgiveness interpos'd,
 And mercy's healing balm pour'd in.

- 4 Therefore shall ev'ry humble soul
In prayer approach thy mercy-seat;
And, when the floods around them roll,
In thee shall find a safe retreat.

VERSION II.

- 1 HOW blest the man, whose conscious grief
From thee, great God, has found relief;
Whose guilt thy boundless love has veil'd,
His fears compos'd, his weakness heal'd.
- 2 My humbled soul its crimes shall own;
Behold me bow before thy throne,
To thee my inmost guilt disclose,
And in thy bosom pour my woes.
- 2 But, lo! while yet my hands I rear,
The voice of mercy to my ear
Descends, and whisp'ring peace within,
Confirms the pardon of my sin.
- 4 For this shall all who thee adore,
Ere yet the day of grace be o'er,
To thee with stedfast hope repair,
To thee prefer th' unwearied prayer.

PSALM 33.

Praise to God for his goodness.

- 1 YE righteous, in the Lord rejoice,
To him your voices raise;
For well the righteous it becomes
To sing glad songs of praise.
- 2 How faithful is the word of God;
His works with truth abound;
He justice loves; and all the earth
Is with his goodness crown'd.
- 3 Whate'er the mighty Lord decrees
Shall stand for ever sure;
His counsels, all in wisdom wrought,
To ages shall endure.

Praise to God for his creating power.

4 REJOICE ye righteous, in the Lord,
This work belongs to you;
Sing of his name, his ways, his word,
Most holy, just, and true.

5 His wisdom and almighty word
The heavenly arches spread;
And by the Spirit of the Lord
Their shining hosts were made.

6 He bid the liquid waters flow
To their appointed deep;
The flowing seas their limits know,
And their own station keep.

7 Ye tenants of the spacious earth,
With awe before him stand;
He spake, and nature took its birth,
And rests at his command.

Praise to God for his providential care.

8 HOW blest are they to whom the Lord
As God and Guide is known!
Whom he, from all the world beside,
Has chosen for his own.

9 Behold, the Lord on all his saints
Looks down with gracious eyes;
His mercy saves their souls from death,
And ev'ry want supplies.

10 Our soul on Him with patience waits,
Our help and shield is He;
In thee, O Lord, our hearts rejoice,
Because we trust in thee.

11 The riches of thy mercy, Lord,
Do thou to us extend;
Since we, for all we want or wish,
On thee alone depend.

PSALM 34.

Commemoration of the divine goodness.

- 1 **THRO'** all the changing scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.
- 2 Of his deliv'rance I will boast;
And all that are distress
Shall of my thankful joy partake,
And soothe their grief to rest.
- 3 O magnify the Lord with me,
With me exalt his name;
When in distress to him I pray'd,
He to my rescue came.
- 4 Thus all the saints before his throne
Their anxious care disclos'd;
He made their face to beam with joy,
And ev'ry fear compos'd.

Mutual exhortation to confidence in God.

- 5 **THE** hosts of God encamp around
The dwellings of the just;
Protection he affords to all,
Who on his succour trust.
- 6 O make but trial of his love;
Experience will decide
How blest are they, and only they,
Who in his truth confide.
- 7 Fear him, ye saints; and you will then
Have nothing else to fear;
Make you his service your delight,
He'll make your wants his care.
- 8 Young lions thro' the desert roam,
And search in vain for food;
But God will all his saints provide
With ev'ry needful good.

The nature and effects of the fear of God.---1 Pet. iii. 10--12

- 9 COME near, ye children, and give ear;
I'll train you in Jehovah's fear:
Say, who among you longs and prays
For life, and health, and prosp'rous days?
- 10 From evil words thy tongue withhold;
No falsehood by thy lips be told;
Flee vice; and with affection true,
In peace delight, and peace pursue.
- 11 Jehovah's eyes the just survey;
His ears are open when they pray;
But sinners, who transgress his word,
Shall meet the terrors of the Lord.

The faithful preserved amidst all the tribulations of this mortal life.

- 12 THE righteous cry—Jehovah hears;
Dispels their troubles, soothes their fears.
He's to the broken-hearted nigh,
And hears the contrite spirit sigh.
- 13 Tho' various are the scenes of woe,
Tho' num'rous griefs the righteous know,
Jehovah rescues him from all,
Maintains his strength, prevents his fall.
- 14 Evil shall slay the foes of God;
Who hate the just, shall feel the rod:
But none who trust Jehovah's word,
Shall be deserted of the Lord.

PSALM 35.

A prophetic Psalm.---Messiah's supplication for aid in his sufferings.

- 1 LORD, plead my cause against my foes,
Who dare me to the fight;
Thy buckler and thy shield oppose,
And guard me by thy might.

- 2 Draw out thy spear, and stop their way,
Lift thine avenging rod;
But to my soul in mercy say,
"I am thy Saviour God."
- 3 Then shall my soul in God rejoice;
And these her praises be,
While all my powers unite their voice,—
"Lord, who is like to thee!"

The sufferings and subsequent triumph of Messiah.---Matt. xxvi. 57---68; xxvii. 29---49.---Mark xiv. 56.---Luke xix. 41.---John xvii.

- 4 MUSE on the Son of David's woes,
Surrounded by malicious foes.
Hark, lying witnesses revile,
And charge him with unthought of guile.
- 5 Their malice as his mercy strong,
His kindness recompens'd with wrong;
For them he fasted, wept, and mourn'd,
Tho' on himself his prayer return'd.
- 6 What kind compassion fill'd his mind!
More than a friend in him we find:
Not brethren's sympathy so great,
Nor sons', that mourn a mother's fate.
- 7 Yet when they saw him sore distress,
Round with malignant joy they prest,
And, round his cross, the abject band
Gnash with their teeth, and scornful stand.
- 8 Jehovah saw—he came to save;
He rais'd the Saviour from the grave.
Then let the church His grace proclaim,
And sound the Saviour's power and name

PSALM 36.

*The attributes of God contrasted with the disposition of those
who are destitute of his fear.*

- 1 WITHIN my heart I spake,
 There error's source I saw;
 The wicked, Lord, thy fear forsake,
 Then boldly break thy law.
- 2 With self-delusion blind,
 They hide their crimes within;
 Till God by strict inquiry find
 And manifest their sin.
- 3 Their words from truth depart,
 Deceit is on their tongue;
 Wisdom is banish'd from their heart,
 They haste to practise wrong.
- 4 Thy mercies, Lord, transcend
 The heav'ns exalted high,
 Thy truth and faithfulness extend
 Beyond the lofty sky.
- 5 Firm as the mountain's base,
 Thy righteousness we own;
 Who can thy wondrous judgments trace?
 Those awful depths unknown!

The providence and grace of God.

- 6 O LORD, thy providential care
 The favour'd race of man sustains;
 And for the beasts thy hands prepare
 The fruitful fields, and flow'ry plains.
- 7 Since of thy goodness all partake,
 With what assurance should the just
 Thy shelt'ring wings their refuge make,
 And saints to thy protection trust.
- 8 Such guests shall to thy courts be led,
 To banquet on thy love's repast;
 And drink, as from a fountain's head,
 Of joys that shall for ever last.

- 9 With thee the springs of life remain,
 Thy presence is eternal day;
 O let thy saints thy favour gain;
 To upright hearts thy truth display.

VERSION II.

- 1 HIGH as the heav'ns, eternal God,
 Thy goodness in full glory shines;
 Thy truth shall break through ev'ry cloud
 That veils and darkens thy designs.
- 2 For ever firm thy justice stands,
 As mountains their foundations keep;
 Wise are the wonders of thy hands,
 Thy judgments are a mighty deep.
- 3 Thy providence is kind and large,
 Both man and beast thy bounty share;
 The whole creation is thy charge,
 But saints are thy peculiar care.
-
- 4 MY God! how excellent thy grace,
 Whence all our hope and comfort springs!
 The sons of Adam in distress
 Fly to the shelter of thy wings.
- 5 From the provisions of thy house
 We shall be fed with sweet repast;
 There mercy, like a river, flows,
 And brings salvation to our taste.
- 6 Life, like a fountain rich and free,
 Springs from the presence of our Lord;
 And in thy light our souls shall see
 The glories promis'd in thy word.

PSALM 37.

Sinful anxiety condemned.

- 1 LET not the sinner's wealth or might
 The envy of thy soul excite:
 Anon thine eye shall see him fade,
 Quick as the flow'r, or vernal blade.

PSALMS.

- 2 Submit thy will to heav'n's high Lord,
His faith thy trust—thy rule his word;
In him delight, on him depend;
Him choose thy guide, thy way, thy end.
- 3 So shall his love thy wishes grant,
His care anticipate thy want;
And bid thy works in light serene,
Fair as the rising morn be seen.

Patient trust recommended.

- 4 ON the Lord with patience stay;
Stay in silence, nor repine,
Tho' succeed the sinner's way,
Tho' he work his dark design.
- 5 Angry thoughts behind thee cast,
Throw the wrathful mood aside;
Fret not, lest thy hand at last
In malignant deeds be tried.
- 6 Who indulge in deeds of hate,
Quick excision shall be theirs:
Who on God with patience wait,
Of earth's blessings they are heirs.
- 7 Yet a breath—the wicked's gone;
Seek his place; in vain ye seek.
Heirs of the earth the meek alone;
Plenteous peace shall cheer the meek.

The blessedness and security of the godly in this life.

- 8 A LITTLE, if God's favour bless,
Is more than all the rich possess;
The just man's portion ever lasts;
He, when distress o'erwhelms the earth,
Shall be unmov'd; and, e'en in dearth,
The happy fruits of plenty tastes.
- 9 The good man's way is God's delight;
He orders all his steps aright,
And with his guiding hand befriends.

E'en from my youth, till age prevail'd,
God's mercy ne'er the righteous fail'd;
And blessing on his seed descends.

- 10 Let mercy dwell within your heart,
And from iniquity depart,
So shall your lot be length of days;
For He, who judgment loves, will still
Preserve his saints secure from ill,
While the ungodly race decays.

The end of the wicked, and of the godly.

- 11 THE gay, the thoughtless, I have seen
Like the young bay-trees, fresh and green,
That spread their verdant branches round;
But they were gone, like fleeting thought,
And though in ev'ry place I sought,
No sign or trace of them was found.

- 12 Observe the perfect man with care,
And mark the bliss the righteous share,
Their roughest days in peace will end;
But on the closing days of those,
Who dare God's sacred will oppose,
One common ruin shall attend.

- 13 God to the just will aid afford,
Their sure salvation is the Lord,
Their strength in time of need is He:
Because on him they still depend,
He will his timely succour send,
And from the wicked set them free.

PSALM 38.

The third penitential Psalm, deprecating the wrath of God.

- 1 THY chast'ning wrath, O Lord, restrain,
Tho' we deserve it all;
Nor on us let the dreadful storm
Of thy displeasure fall.

- 2 Wounded by thee, unceasing pain
Runs thro' the conscious mind;
Thy hand lies heavy on our heart,
To constant grief consign'd.
- 3 Our sins, which to a deluge swell,
Our sinking heads o'erflow;
And for our feeble strength to bear
Too vast a burden grow.
- 4 All our desire to thee is known,
Thine eye counts ev'ry tear;
And ev'ry sigh, and ev'ry groan,
Is notic'd by thine ear.
- 5 Forsake us not, O Lord our God,
Nor far from us depart;
Make haste to our relief, O Lord,
Thou our salvation art.

PSALM 39.

A Funeral, for which this Psalm is appointed, is the best comment upon it.

The shortness and vanity of human life.

- 1 LORD, let me know my term of days,
How soon my life shall end;
The num'rous train of ills disclose
Which this frail state attend.
- 2 My life, thou know'st, is but a span,
A cipher sums my years:
And ev'ry man in best estate,
But vanity appears.
- 3 Man, like a shadow, vainly walks,
With fruitless cares opprest:
He heaps up wealth, but cannot tell
By whom 'twill be possest.
- 4 Why should I then, on worthless toys,
With anxious heart attend?
On thee alone, my stedfast hope
Shall ever, Lord, depend.

Devout supplication for a respite, until prepared for the last great change.

- 5 LORD! how thy chastisements impair
The human form, however fair!
How frail the strongest frame we see,
If thou its mortal doom decree!
- 6 So does the fretting moth consume
The curious texture of the loom:
Such, man, thy state;—then humbly own,
That vanity and man are one.
- 7 Lord! let our sorrows reach thine ears,
O mark our sighs, our groans, our fears!
God of our fathers! here, as they,
We walk, the pilgrims of a day.
- 8 Spare us awhile, in mercy spare;
Our strength renew; our hearts prepare,
Ere, life's short circuit wander'd o'er,
Departing, we are seen no more.

PSALM 40.

A song of praise for the resurrection of Christ, or for the deliverance of his people from sin and danger.---See Rom. viii. 8. ---Eph. i. 19, 20.

- 1 I WAITED meekly for the Lord,
Till he should give a kind reply:
He did his gracious aid afford,
And heard from heaven my humble cry.
- 2 He took me from the dismal pit,
When deeply sunk in miry clay;
Firm on a rock he plac'd my feet,
And led my footsteps in the way.
- 3 The wonders he for me has wrought,
Shall fill my mouth with songs of praise;
And others, to his service brought,
To hopes of like deliverance raise.

- 4 Who can thy mercies, Lord, recount?
 The wonders thou for us hast wrought?
 The treasures of thy love surmount,
 The power of numbers, speech, and thought.

*Messiah the promised and sufficient sacrifice for sin. Heb. x.
 5—10.*

- 5 THOU, gracious Lord, hast not desir'd
 Offerings and sacrifice alone;
 Nor blood of bulls and goats requir'd,
 For man's transgression to atone.

- 6 Th' incarnate Son came to fulfil
 What thy own oracles impart;
 'Twas his delight to do thy will,
 Thy law was written in his heart.

- 7 He kept not, in his breast confin'd,
 Thy faithfulness and saving grace:
 He preach'd thy love, for all design'd;
 O may we all his word embrace!

- 8 Let all that seek and love thy name,
 In thee rejoice, thy praises sing.
 Needy and poor, thy care we claim;
 Thou tarriest not—thy succour bring.

PSALM 41.

*David speaking in the person of Messiah (see John xiii. 18.)
 was the author of this Psalm.—The former part is applicable
 to Christian benevolence, on the principle of Matt. xxiv. 40.
 "As ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren,
 ye have done it unto me." See also 2 Cor. viii. 9.*

- 1 BLEST, who with gen'rous pity glows,
 And aids the poor distress;
 When he encounters human woes,
 The Lord will give him rest.
- 2 He shall in bliss and safety live,
 The Lord's peculiar care;
 The Lord will sure deliv'rance give
 From ev'ry hostile snare.

- 3 The Lord in mercy will sustain,
And soothe his dying bed;
His couch, when languishing with pain,
Jehovah's hand will spread.
- 4 While Christ's example we pursue,
Thy mercy we implore;
Defil'd with sin is all we do,
O God, our souls restore.

*Christ betrayed, yet rescued from the power of his enemies.
John xiii. 18.*

- 5 CONSPIRING with malignant hate,
His foes around the Saviour wait;
Ready to frame the dark surmise,
And his destruction to devise.
- 6 Yea, e'en the friend who shar'd his bread,
Uplifts the heel, by treach'ry led;
Spurns at the partner of his ways,
And with perfidious kiss betrays.
- 7 Yet not in vain the Saviour pray'd,
For his Almighty Father's aid:
His triumphs in the conflict won
Proclaim him God's beloved Son.
- 8 Servants of Christ, in God confide:
He will uphold, and safely guide,
Till you behold his glorious face,
Thro' your triumphant Saviour's grace.

PSALM 42.

This Psalm, penned by David when driven from Jerusalem by Absalom, describes the vicissitudes of joy and sorrow, of hope and despondency, in the believer, exiled from the Jerusalem above; especially if deprived by affliction of the comfort of public ordinances.

- 1 AS pants the wearied hart for cooling springs,
That sinks exhausted in the summer chase;
So pants my soul for thee, great King of Kings;
So thirsts to reach thy sacred dwelling place.

- 2 On bitter tears my pining soul has fed,
While taunting foes deride my deep despair;
'Say, where is now thy great deliverer fled?
Thy mighty God, deserted wanderer, where?'
- 3 Oft dwell my thoughts on those thrice happy days
When in thy courts I join'd the willing throng;
Our mirth was worship, all our pleasure praise,
And festal days were clos'd with sacred song.
- 4 Why faint my soul? why doubt Jehovah's aid?
Thy God, the God of mercy still shall prove:
Within his courts thy thanks shall yet be paid;
Unquestion'd be his faithfulness and love.
-
- 5 O GOD, my heart within me fails,
My fears arise, the foe prevails;
Deep calls to deep; the billows roll;
And wave on wave o'erwhelms my soul.
- 6 Yet 'midst the storm, and 'midst the wave,
Thy love the beams of comfort gave;
Thy Name to rapture prompts my tongue,
My joy by day, by night my song.
- 7 To thee my soul ascends in prayer;
God of my life, relieve my care.
Wilt thou forsake me? shall I go
For ever sad, and full of woe?
- 7 Oh, why so mournful is my breast?
Why with disquietude opprest?
Praise God—on him thy hope be staid,
Thy God, thy health, thy constant aid.

PSALM 43.

Continuation of the pensive meditations of the foregoing Psalm.

- 1 O LORD, send out thy light and truth,
And lead me by thy grace;
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
And to thy dwelling place.

- 2 Then shall I to thy altar go,
 With joy to worship there;
 And on my harp give thanks to thee,
 O God, my God most dear.
- 3 Why art thou then so sad, my soul?
 Why troubled in my breast?
 Still trust in God;—Him thou shalt praise
 Thy hope, thy light, thy rest.

PSALM 44.

The mercies of God to his servants in old time, a ground of confidence to his Church in affliction; and so pleaded in a well-known passage of the LITANY of our Church.

- 1 O LORD, our Fathers oft have told
 In our attentive ears,
 Thy wonders in their days of old,
 And far remoter years.
- 2 Not their own courage, arm, or sword,
 The land of promise gain'd;
 The power and presence of the Lord
 His people's right maintain'd.
- 3 Send help, O God; thou still art King,
 No might or strength we claim;
 Thou only canst deliv'rance bring,
 And put our foes to shame.
- 4 From day to day our joyful theme
 Thy praise, O God, we make;
 Arise, O Lord, thy church redeem,
 For thy own mercy's sake.

The constancy and sufferings of the Martyrs. See the passage cited in Rom. viii. 36.

- 5 HOW firm the faith thy saints posscest,
 When made of old the Heathen's prey!
 Derided, threaten'd, and oppress'd,
 They did not from thy cov'nant stray.
- 6 Had they to God unfaithful been,
 Adoring Gods of wood and stone,
 Their crime thy watchful eye had seen,
 Thy search their inmost thoughts had known.

- 7 Like sheep, to daily slaughter led,
Doom'd to the dungeon, rack, or sword,
Martyrs to truth, unmov'd they bled,
In death still faithful to the Lord.
- 8 Lord, if again such days arise,
Be near us in that trying hour:
Give not to sleep thy watchful eyes,
But help us by thy grace and power.

PSALM 45.

*The majesty and grace of Christ's kingdom. Compare Rev.
xix. 11.—Heb. i. 8.*

- 1 MY heart its noblest theme has found,
O thou, with royal splendour crown'd;—
Anointed King, to thee belong
The strains of my enraptur'd tongue.
- 2 Hail! fairer than the sons of men,
Grace on thy lips and beauty reign;
For thou art honour'd from above,
And blest with God's eternal love.
- 3 O gird thy sword upon thy thigh,
Thou Prince of glorious majesty;
By meekness, truth, and justice led,
Ride glorious on, thy triumphs spread.
- 4 Thy throne, O God, for ever stands,—
Righteous the sceptre in thy hands;
Thy laws and works are just and right,
Justice and grace are thy delight.
- 5 Therefore thy God has richly shed
His oil of gladness on thy head;
Rais'd thee on high, and fix'd thy name
O'er each anointed race supreme.

The duty, privilege, and glory of the Church, as the spouse of King Messiah. — Eph. v. 23—32.—Rev. xix. 6—9.

- 6 O DAUGHTER, now thine ear incline;
O listen to the voice divine;
Within thy thought retain no more
Thy father's house and native shore.
- 7 So shall the king delighted view
Thy beauty, and affection true;
Him as thy Lord and God revere,
Thy only love, thy only fear.
- 8 In righteousness divinely drest,
More glorious than the golden vest,
Thee shall thy fair companions bring
In glad procession to the King.
- 9 No more the Patriarchs of thy line
In hist'ry's records chief shall shine;
Thy greater sons, of royal birth,
Shall be the princes of the earth.
- 10 Meanwhile I'll grave Messiah's name
On the bright rolls of endless fame;
And men from age to age shall raise
Their tribute of continued praise.

PSALM 46.

God the refuge and defence of his Church.

- 1 GOD is our refuge in distress,
A present help when dangers press;
In him undaunted we confide,
Tho' earth be from her centre tost,
And mountains in the ocean lost,
Tho' proudly swell the roaring tide.
- 2 There is a stream, whose gentle flood
Gladdens the city of our God,
The holy place of God most High;
God there resides—she shall not move;
She knows her God's unfailing love;
His powerful aid is ever nigh.

- 3 Behold, our God ascends on high;
Loud let the trumpet blow;
Glad shouts attend him through the sky,
Loud let our praises flow.
- 4 Of all the earth the God and King,
He mounts his holy throne;
And all the earth His name shall sing,
Their God and shield alone.

PSALM 48.

The Glory, beauty and strength of the Christian Zion.

- 1 GREAT is the Lord our God,
And let his praise be great;
He makes his Churches his abode,
His most delightful seat.
- 2 These temples of his grace
How beautiful they stand!
The honours of our native place,
And bulwarks of our land.
- 3 In Zion God is known
A refuge in distress;
How bright has his salvation shone
Through all her palaces.
- 4 Oft have our fathers told,
Our eyes have often seen,
How well our God secures the fold,
Where his own sheep have been.
- 5 In ev'ry new distress
We'll to his house repair:
We'll think upon his wondrous grace
And seek deliv'rance there.
-
- 6 GOD, where thy name is known,
The world declares thy praise;
Thy saints, O Lord, before thy throne
Their songs of honour raise.

- 7 Let Judah's children stand
On Zion's chosen hill,
Proclaim the wonders of thy hand,
And counsels of thy will.
- 8 Let others walk around
The city where we dwell,
Compass and view the holy ground,
And mark the building well.
- 9 The order of thy house,
The worship of thy court,
The cheerful songs, the solemn vows;
And make a fair report.
- 10 How decent and how wise!
How glorious to behold!
To generations yet to rise
O let these facts be told.
- 11 The God we worship now
Will guide us till we die;
Will be our God while here below,
And ours above the sky.

PSALM 49.

*An earnest persuasion to build the faith of resurrection on God,
and not to trust in uncertain riches.*

- 1 A MYSTIC theme my harp essays,
Let rich and poor attend the sound:
Why should we fear in evil days
When those we dread in wealth abound?
- 2 What tho' in wealth they trust, and dream
Of their rich hoards of glitt'ring ore!
Which can his brother's life redeem,
Or from the grasp of death restore?
- 3 Not all the wealth in which they trust
Can ever save a soul from death:
Alike consign'd to kindred dust,
The wise and foolish yield their breath.

- 4 The heir succeeds to house and land,
 Call'd by the shortliv'd owner's name:
 Can they with earth coeval stand?
 Yet following races act the same.
- 5 All, like the brute creation, fade,
 And sleep in death, corruption's prey:
 But morn shall see the just array'd
 Glorious with God, in endless day.
- Worldly prosperity not to seduce our affections.*
- 6 God will from death his saints redeem,
 And they with him in bliss shall shine.
 If then the world's delusive beam
 Shines on another, why repine?
- 7 Will riches to the grave descend?
 Or the vain pomp that strikes thy view?
 These things alone no bliss can lend,
 Nor are the worldling's maxims true.
- 8 Such walk the way their fathers trod;
 But what their hopes of bliss on high?
 Alas! that men, not rich to God,
 Should, like the beasts that perish, die.

PSALM 50.

God the sovereign judge, condemning his ancient people for their neglect of the essentials of religion; and also the Gentile members of his Church, if unfaithful and disobedient. See Isaiah i.

- 1 THE mighty God, the God that rules on high,
 His voice has issued from the lofty sky!
 From east to west he sends his solemn call;
 Summons the nations of this earthly ball;
 In awful pomp he comes, while sinners tremble,
 To earth, to heaven he calls—"Attend, assemble!"
- 2 "Hear!" saith the Judge; "my people's guilt
 appears:
 "Israel, thy God against thee witness bears.

- "No lack of sacrifice provokes mine ire;
 "No blood of goats or bullocks I desire.
 "The beasts, the birds, are mine, are all before
 me;
 "The claim I make is, 'Let thine heart adore me.'
 3 "To God thy tribute pay, thy vow perform;
 "So shall he save thee from each threat'ning storm.
 "But why profess, vain wretch, my law to choose,
 "While yet thy heart each wickedness pursues?
 "I know thy guilt; transgressions without number
 "Mine eye beholds, nor will my vengeance slumber."
 4 O hearken then, consider, and be wise,
 Ye that forget him, and his laws despise.
 None can preserve you, if his anger burn;
 None shall offend you, if to him you turn.
 Who serve him truly, on his grace depending,
 Shall have rich blessings on their heads descending.

PSALM 51.

In this fourth penitential Psalm, composed upon a sad occasion in David's history, (2 Sam. xi. xii.) we have a perfect model of penitential devotion.

Mercy entreated by the penitent, acknowledging the justice of God in his sentence.---Rom. iii. 4.

- 1 HAVE mercy, gracious Lord;
 On me some pity take:
 My sins forgive, my guilt remove,
 For thy great mercy's sake.
- 2 Wash me from mine offence,
 And cleanse me from my sin;
 For I confess my sinfulness,
 And great my guilt has been.
- 3 The guilty deed was done,
 Against thee, Lord, alone:
 Lord, I confess thy judgments right,
 And just thy sentence own.

The corruption of nature lamented; and pardon sought in typical language. See Lev. xiv. 6. 7.—Numb. xix.—Is. i. 15—18.—Heb. ix. 13, 14.

- 4 Behold me, Lord, conceiv'd in sin,
And born unholy and unclean;
Sprung from the man whose guilty fall
Corrupts our race, and taints us all.
- 5 But inward truth alone can stand,
And meet thy perfect law's demand:
Let then thy wisdom, Lord, control,
Instruct, and purify my soul.
- 6 With hyssop purg'd, O Lord, by thee,
My soul from foulness shall be free;
And from thy cleansing waters grow
Of purer whiteness than the snow.
- 7 Let me then hear thy gladdening voice
Which bids the trembling heart rejoice:
So shall thy mercy's healing power
My broken bones to health restore.

Desire of remission, sanctification, and comfort, for the penitent's relief, and the instruction of others.

- 8 CLEANSE me, O God, and cheer my soul
With thy forgiving love:
O make my broken spirit whole,
And bid my pains remove.
- 9 Let not thy spirit quite depart,
Nor drive me from thy face;
Create anew my carnal heart,
And fill it with thy grace.
- 10 That joy, O God, which once I knew,
That saving joy restore;
May thy free spirit me renew,
That I may stray no more.

- 11 Then will I make thy mercy known
 Before the sons of men;
 Backsliders then shall seek thy throne,
 And turn to God again.

The penitent's acceptable sacrifice, and prayer for the church.

- 12 TOUCH thou my lips, my tongue untie,
 O Lord, I do thee humbly pray;
 And then my mouth shall testify
 Thy praise and wondrous works alway.
- 13 Thou dost not sacrifice desire,
 Else I would offer in thy sight;
 Burnt off'rings thou dost not require,
 Nor in the blood of beasts delight.
- 14 The heavy heart, the mind oppress,
 O Lord, thou never dost reject;
 This sacrifice indeed is best,
 And this thou chiefly dost expect.
- 15 Lord, unto Zion turn thy face;
 Pour out thy mercies on thy hill,
 And on Jerusalem thy grace,
 Build up the walls, and love it still.

PSALM 52.

Expostulation with the malignant and persecuting; and confidence in God.-- For the occasion see 1 Sam. xxii.

- 1 WHY does the mighty boast the power
 To work a brother's woe,
 While God his mercy bids each hour
 In streams unmeasur'd flow?
- 2 With joy their tongue, to falsehood prone,
 Its venom deals around;
 No razor, sharpen'd on the stone,
 Inflicts so deep a wound.
- 3 With awe the righteous shall behold
 How God will vengeance take;
 And learn their end, who trust in gold,
 And God, their strength, forsake.

- 4 The saints like olives, ever green,
 Within thy temple grow:
 On thee repos'd their trust has been,
 And they thy praises show.

PSALM 53.

Prayer for the deliverance of the church from the persecutions of infidelity.

- 1 BEHOLD the fool, whose heart denies,
 The God who form'd the earth and skies:
 Corruption's path he fearless treads,
 And wide the dire example spreads.
- 2 O say what frenzy thus could blind
 Their souls, that with remorseless mind
 As bread God's people they devour,
 Nor suppliant own their Maker's power?
- 3 Yet see their thoughts tumultuous roll,
 See causeless terrors shake their soul;
 By just alarms of conscience driv'n
 To tremble at the wrath of heaven!
- 4 And what are ye, who thus deride
 The souls that in their God confide;
 With wise simplicity of mind
 To his all-just decrees resign'd?
- 5 Who, Lord, to Israel's longing eyes
 Shall bid the wish'd salvation rise?
 When Zion's captives back return,
 Israel, rejoice—and cease to mourn.

PSALM 54.

The Psalmist commits his cause (1 Sam. xxiii.) to God, with anticipated triumph and vows of gratitude. The application to Christ and Christians is easy; and it is therefore selected for Good Friday.

- 1 LORD, save me, for thy glorious name,
 And in thy strength appear;
 Judge thou my cause, accept my prayer,
 And to my words give ear.

- 2 Designing men, that fear not thee,
My guiltless soul pursue,
Thou art with them that help me, Lord,
And wilt my foes subdue.
- 3 Then freely will I praise thy name,
And sacrifice with joy;
And in thy praise, for it is good,
My future days employ.
- 4 From all my trouble and distress
The Lord hath set me free;
Through him I shall be conqueror made,
And full deliverance see.

PSALM 55.

The prayer, desponding feelings, and resolution of David, driven into the wilderness by Absalom, (2 Sam. xv.) applicable to the believer in any trying circumstances of this life.

- 1 ATTEND, Jehovah, while I pray;
Turn not thy gracious ear away;
My mournings to thine ear impart
The anguish of a vexed heart.
- 2 The tempter's power besets me sore;
Death's blackest horrors overwhelm me o'er;
Trembling and fear, that shun control,
Shake to its inmost depth my soul.
- 3 Oh! I have wish'd the dove's light wing,
From these tempestuous scenes to spring,
That I might fix my peaceful seat
In some lone desert's calm retreat.
- 4 No; rather, Lord, to thee I'll pray
At dawn, at noon, at close of day,
Thou wilt endue my soul with peace,
And bid the dreadful conflict cease.

Faith in God's power and grace to aid his servants. 1 Pet. v. 7.

5 GOD will preserve our souls from fear,
Or shield us when afraid;
Ten thousand angels would appear,
Should he command their aid.

6 O cast thy burdens on the Lord,
He will sustain them all:
Our courage rests upon his word;
His servants shall not fall.

7 While wicked and deceitful men
Scarce live out half their days;
Our trust in him shall not be vain,
Our lips shall speak his praise.

PSALM 56.

The afflicted Psalmist comforted by the consideration, that God knows, and has promised to relieve his trouble.

1 IN mercy, Lord, extend thine aid,
For foes would me devour;
But when they make my soul afraid,
My hope is in thy power.

2 In thee most faithful, just, and true,
I have repos'd my trust;
Nor will I fear what man can do,
The offspring of the dust.

3 Known are the wand'rings of thy saints,
Their groans affect thine ears;
Thou hast a book for their complaints,
A bottle for their tears.

4 When to thy throne I raise my cry,
My foes shall fear, and flee;
So swift is prayer to reach the sky,
So good is God to me.

PSALM 57.

An act of faith in God under trouble.—1 Sam. 24.—The Psalm used on Easter-day as applicable to Christ's resurrection.

- 1 THY mercy, Lord, to me extend;
On thy protection I depend;
And to thy wing for shelter haste,
Till the dark lowering clouds are ~~past~~.
- 2 Up to the heavens I send my cry,
To thee, the God that reigns on high;
Assur'd that thou, indulgent still,
Wilt all thy gracious work fulfil.
- 3 Thou wilt from heaven thy succour send,
From foul reproach my name defend;
And bid thy truth and mercy shed,
Their kindest influence o'er my head.
- 4 Be thou, O God, exalted high;
And, as thy glory fills the sky,
So let it be on earth display'd,
Till thou art *here*, as *there*, obey'd.

Exultation in God's succour.

- 5 MY heart is fix'd, O God intent
Its thankful tribute to present;
And with my heart my voice I raise,
To thee, my God, in songs of praise.
- 6 Awake, my glory; harp and lute,
No longer let your strings be mute;
And I, my tuneful part to take,
Will with the early dawn awake.
- 7 Thy praises, Lord, I will resound
To all the listening nations round:
Lo! to the clouds thy Truth extends,
Thy mercy highest heaven transcends.
- 8 Be thou, O God, exalted high;
And, as thy glory fills the sky,
So let it be on earth display'd,
Till thou art *here*, as *there*, obey'd.

PSALM 58.

Expostulation with the ungodly; to show them their sin, and remind them of future retribution.

- 1 SONS of men, this point decide;
Say, does truth your judgment guide?
Are your thoughts by justice sway'd,
And in reason's balance weigh'd?
- 2 Ah! the hearts you bear within,
Cherish each suggested sin;
Ye the dictates of your will
With remorseless hands fulfil.
- 3 But alas! the sinner strays
From the womb in error's ways:
Prompt his earliest skill to try,
Lips the meditated lie.
- 4 Adder-like, of venom'd tongue,
They are deaf to charmer's song.
Yet, ere long, the Lord will shed
Wrath on each rebellious head.
- 5 Then the rescued just will cry,
"Doubtless there's a God on high;
"He the deeds of men regards,
"And the righteous man rewards."

PSALM 59.

*The tender mercy and power of God the believer's confidence,
and the subject of his thanksgiving.---1 Sam. xix.*

- 1 DELIVER me, O Lord my God,
From danger set me free;
In my defence display thy power,
Behold, and rescue me.
- 2 On thee I wait; 'tis on thy strength
For succour I depend:
For thou, O God, art my defence;
Thou only canst befriend.

- 3 With morning light thy grace I'll sing,
Thy wondrous power confess;
For thou hast been my sure defence,
My refuge in distress.
- 4 To thee with never ceasing praise,
O God, my strength, I'll sing:
Thou art my God, the rock from whence
My health and safety spring.

PSALM 60.

*God's protection and assistance sought under national calamities,
or unsuccessful warfare.*

- 1 REPULS'D, dispers'd, chastis'd by thee,
O grant us, Lord, thy face to see;
And let the people, once thy care,
Again thy fav'ring presence share.
- 2 How trembles this divided land,
Beneath the terrors of thy hand!
O thou, the God whom we adore,
Its breaches heal, its peace restore.
- 3 Thy just decrees, to Israel's eyes,
Have bid a scene of sorrow rise,
And to our pallid lips the wine
Of dire astonishment consign.
- 4 Yet lo! for those that own thy fear,
Thy hands the cheering banner rear:
Save us, with those that share thy love,
And may thy power our refuge prove.
- 5 Go with our hosts, our cause sustain;
For human succour is in vain;
Thro' God our hosts shall win renown;
'Tis God that treads the mighty down.

PSALM 61.

God's mercy and power appealed to in faith, and celebrated with gratitude.

- 1 HEAR, nor permit, O Lord my God,
My prayer in vain to fall:
Remote on earth is my abode,
To thee, my God, I call.
- 2 O to thy rock, from tempests free,
A weary wand'rer bring;
My home shall thy pavilion be,
My fence thy shadowing wing.
- 3 Thy listening ear has not disdain'd
The humble vows I frame;
Thy grace my heritage ordain'd
With those that fear thy name.
- 4 Thy presence, Lord, my bliss shall crown,
Thy truth and love shall shield;
So will I make thy glory known,
And vow'd allegiance yield.

The latter part of the Psalm applied, with the Chaldee Paraphrast, to the everlasting kingdom of the Son of David.

- 5 THOU, Lord, hast not disdain'd
The humble vows I frame;
Thy grace my heritage ordain'd
With those that fear thy name.
- 6 Omnipotent to save,
Thou didst Messiah raise;
His years prolong beyond the grave
Thro' everlasting days.
- 7 His hands the sceptre bear;
Eternal is his reign!
Thy mercy and thy truth prepare,
And his high throne maintain.

- 8 So shall thy name arise
 In songs of endless praise;
 While on thy grace my soul relies,
 And daily off'rings pays.

PSALM 62.

Confidence in divine grace and power.

- 1 MY soul for help on God relies:
 From him alone my safety flows;
 My rock, my health, that strength supplies
 To bear the shock of all my foes.
- 2 He will his saving power dispense,
 And flowing blessings daily send;
 He is my fortress and defence;
 On him my soul shall still depend.
- 3 In him, ye people, always trust;
 Before his throne pour out your hearts:
 Our God, the merciful and just,
 His timely aid to us imparts.

The vanity of all merely worldly objects of confidence.

- 4 The vulgar fickle are and frail,
 The great dissemble and betray;
 Balance'd in truth's impartial scale,
 Mere vanity will both outweigh.
- 5 O trust not in oppressive ways,
 By wrong and rapine grow not vain:
 Nor let your hearts, if wealth increase,
 Be set on this world's sordid gain.
- 6 For God has oft this truth exprest,
 Once and again hath made it known,
 "To be of boundless power possess'd,
 "Belongs of right to him alone."
- 7 But mercy is his darling grace,
 In which he chiefly takes delight;
 Yet will he all the human race
 According to their works requite.

PSALM 63.

Longing and seeking after God, as manifested in his sanctuary.

- 1 O GOD, my gracious God, to thee
My early prayers shall offer'd be,
For thee my thirsting spirit pant:
My fainting flesh implores thy grace,
A pilgrim in this barren place,
Where I refreshing waters want.
- 2 O to my longing eyes once more
That view of glorious power restore,
Which thine own hallow'd house displays.
Because to me thy wondrous love
Than life itself does dearer prove,
My lips shall always speak thy praise.
- 3 My life, while I that life enjoy,
In blessing thee will I employ,
With lifted hands adore thy name.
My soul's content shall be as great,
As theirs who taste delicious meat,
While I with joy thy praise proclaim.
- 4 When down I lie sweet sleep to find,
Thou, Lord, art present to my mind.
And when I wake at dead of night,
Because thou still dost succour bring,
I joyful rest beneath thy wing,
And cleave to thee with great delight.

PSALM 64.

The Psalmist, in the person of Messiah, supplicates for a rescue from danger; and anticipates the awful display of God's justice in defending his Church.

- 1 HEAR us, O God, in pity hear;
Preserve our life from hostile fear;
The plots of impious men defeat,
And hide us in a safe retreat.

- 2 Behold, how the conspiring throng
Whet, as a sword, their baleful tongue;
In secret at thy servants aim;
And fear of God or man disclaim.
- 3 Say they, "who will our deeds descry"?
Behold, the arrow from on high
Descends, and bears upon its wing
The wrath of Heaven's offended King.
- 4 Then all men fill'd with awe shall stand,
And own the Lord's avenging hand:
And, with triumphant joy, the just
Will thankful place in him their trust.

PSALM 65.

He that heareth prayer is the object of our praise; especially as a pardoning God, who makes all things work together for the good of his people.

- 1 PRAISE waits in Zion, Lord, for thee;
There shall our vows be paid:
Thou hast an ear when sinners pray,
All flesh shall seek thine aid.
- 2 Lord, our iniquities prevail,
But pard'ning grace is thine;
For thou wilt cleanse, and grant us power
To conquer ev'ry sin.
- 3 Oh, blest are they whom thou wilt choose,
To bring them near thy face:
Give them a dwelling in thy house,
And feed them with thy grace.
- 4 Fulfilling what thy church requests,
Thy truth and terror shine
In those dread acts of righteousness,
Which work thy kind design.

Celebration of God's superintending providence.

- 5 O GOD, the hope of all our race,
Of all whom earth's wide arms embrace,
Of all who, tost by tempests, sweep
The surface of the trackless deep;
God of salvation, great and just,
To thee we look, in thee we trust.
- 6 Thou, girt with strength, hast made the base
Of tow'ring mountains keep its place:
Thy hand is pow'rful to restrain
The inroads of the foaming main;
Seas at thy bidding rest in peace;
The tumults of the nations cease.
- 7 Remotest realms with dire dismay
Thy tokens from on high survey;
Struck with surprise thy pow'r they own,
And humbled bow before thy throne.
While, as they walk their daily round,
Both morn and eve thy praise resound.

*Celebration of the wondrous provision made for the progress of
vegetation from spring to autumn.*

- 8 THE seasons, Lord, obey thy voice;
Thy visits make the earth rejoice.
Thy rivers pour their copious tide,
By unexhausted springs supplied.
Thus thy kind care prepares the earth
To give the springing corn its birth.
- 9 Thy clouds, in frequent showers distill'd,
Drop fatness on the bursting field,
Break the tough glebe, the furrows cheer,
And crown with good the circling year.
The hills are clad in vesture green,
And desert plains, by man unseen.
- 10 Nurs'd by thy care, the fleecy train
Whiten in flocks the rural plain.

And lo ! beneath the fav'ring skies,
 Around the waving corn-fields rise;
 The laughing vale assumes a tongue,
 And bursts rejoicing into song.

PSALM 66.

A call to praise God for the power and universality of his kingdom.

- 1 YE lands, with joyful sound,
 To God your voices raise;
 Sing forth the honour of his name,
 And speak his glorious praise.
- 2 Say ye, How dreadful, Lord,
 In all thy works art thou !
 Thro' thy great power, each stubborn foe
 To thee shall humbly bow.
- 3 Thee shall the world adore,
 Thy glorious name shall own;—
 O ! come behold the works of God,
 His dreadful judgments shown.
- 4 He made the sea dry land;
 The fathers pass'd the flood:
 Then did his chosen ones rejoice,
 And triumph'd in their God.
- 5 His power for ever rules,
 His eyes the world survey;
 Let no rebellious creature rise
 Against his sov'reign sway.

Praise for the dealings of God with his Church in carrying them thro' tribulation.

- 6 YE nations bless our God,
 And speak his wondrous praise;
 He still preserves our souls in life,
 And guides our doubtful ways.

- 7 Once thou didst try us, Lord,
As fire refines the ore;
Entangled in a deadly snare,
Affliction's weight we bore.
- 8 Thro' deeps and fiery ways
We went, by foes opprest;
But, led by thy unerring hand,
We gain'd the land of rest.
- 9 We'll to thy house repair,
And there our vows repay;
For thou hast heard the prayer we made
In sorrow's dismal day.
- The penitent's praise for a gracious answer to prayer.*
- 10 COME, ye that fear the Lord,
Attend with heedful care;
The wonders God has wrought for me,
My lips and heart declare.
- 11 His succour I implor'd,
And prais'd his holy name;
If sin were harbour'd in my heart,
He would my prayer disclaim.
- 12 But, whensoever I cried,
A listening ear he lent;
And to the voice of my request,
A gracious answer sent.
- 13 Then ever blest be God,
Who never, when I pray,
Withholds his mercy from my soul,
Nor turns his face away.

PSALM 67.

*Prayer for the conversion of the world, and anticipation of its
blessed consequences.*

- 1 THY mercy, Lord, display,
Thy gracious presence show;
That all the earth may learn thy way,
And thy salvation know.

- 2 Let diff'ring nations join
To celebrate thy fame;
And all the nations, Lord, combine
To praise thy glorious name.
- 3 O let them shout and sing
With joy and pious mirth;
For thou, the righteous Judge and King,
Shalt govern all the earth.
- 4 Let diff'ring nations join
To celebrate thy fame;
And all the nations, Lord, combine
To praise thy glorious name.
- 5 Then earth her fruit shall yield;
God's blessing shall appear;
Our God shall bless; and earth be fill'd
With holy love and fear.

PSALM 68.

On occasion of the removal of the ark to Mount Zion, (2 Sam. vi.---1 Chron. xv.) God was celebrated as great in power, majesty, and mercy.

- 1 LET God arise, in all his might,
And put his gather'd foes to flight:
But let the lovers of his will
Their hearts and tongues with gladness fill.
- 2 To God your voice in anthems raise:
In Him rejoice; extol his praise:
JEHOVAH'S awful name he bears,
And rides upon the rolling spheres.
- 3 The orphans Him their parent hail;
He makes the widow's cause prevail:
Watching o'er all with constant eye
From his majestic throne on high.
- 4 He frees the captive from his chain,
And brings the outcast home again:
But rebels, that dispute his will,
He leaves in lone desertion still.

From the typical circumstances which surround the Psalm, the prophet anticipates the future more glorious ascent of Christ's ascension to the heavenly sanctuary: the marriage supper is cited, and the praise due.—Eph. iv. 7, 8.—Heb. ix. 11; viii. 1, 2; ix. 11, 12, 24; x. 12—14.

- 5 WHEN God of old his people led,
His holy presence Sinai blest:
But now is favour'd Zion's head
The chosen mansion of his rest.
- 6 There 'midst ten thousand heav'nly powers,
Angelic hosts, that wait his will,
His presence graces Zion's towers,
As once it honour'd Sinai's hill.
- 7 Ascending high, in triumph Thou
Captivity hast captive led;
And on thy people wilt bestow
The spoil of hosts, before their dread.
- 8 E'en the rebellious share thy grace;
And humble proselytes repair
To meet thee in thy dwelling-place,
And sue for promis'd blessings there.
- 9 For benefits each day bestow'd,
Be daily his great name ador'd,
Who is our Saviour and our God,
Of life and death the sov'reign Lord.

The future conversion of the world to the acknowledgment of the Universal King.

- 10 EGYPT shall soon her hands stretch forth
To God, and Afric homage bring:
Yea, all ye kingdoms of the earth,
Unto the LORD your praises sing.
- 11 He sits upon the lofty sphere,
And rides the arch of ancient heaven;
Thence his majestic voice we hear
Sent thro' the clouds, with thunders riven.

- 12 Ascribe ye strength to God most high;
 Israel is his peculiar care;
 His strength from out the cloudy sky
 Displays his glory thro' the air.
- 13 O God, how dreadful are the courts
 Which thou art pleas'd to call thy rest!
 Israel with strength our God supports;
 Be then our God for ever blest.

VERSION II.

- 1 LORD, when thou didst ascend on high,
 Ten thousand angels fill'd the sky;
 Those heavenly guards around thee wait
 Like chariots that attend thy state.
- 2 Not Sinai's mountain could appear
 More glorious, when the Lord was there,
 While he pronounc'd his dreadful law,
 And struck the chosen tribes with awe.
- 3 How bright the triumph none can tell,
 When the rebellious powers of hell,
 That thousand souls had captive made,
 Were all in chains, like captives, led.
- 4 Rais'd by his Father to the throne,
 He sent the promis'd Spirit down,
 With gifts and grace for rebel men,
 That God might dwell on earth again.

PSALM 69.

*The application of many passages of this Psalm to our Lord,
 made by himself and his Apostles, direct us to consider it as
 uttered by the Son of God, in the day of his passion.*

*Christians are not to be offended at the scandal of the cross.
 John xv. 23.*

- 1 DEEP in our hearts let us record
 The sorrows of our dying Lord:
 Behold the rising billows roll,
 And overwhelm his holy soul.

- 2 In and complaint he spent his breath:
While hosts of hell, and powers of death,
And men, with conscious inward pain,
To compass their accursed design.
- 3 He paid the debt he did not owe:
Thou Lord, his innocence didst know.
No guilt from Thee had cover'd been:
Thou hadst each sin or folly seen.
- 4 For those he made his dying prayer.
The scandal of his cross who bear:
Thou, Lord, hast heard: we trust thy name;
Nor shall our hope be turn'd to shame.

Christ despised and rejected of men, during his ministry on earth.—John ii. 17.—Rom. xi. 3.

- 5 THY cause, by Christ assur'd, his fate
To insult gave, his cheek to smite:
Behold him friendless and unknown,
Spurn'd and rejected—by his own.
- 6 Zeal for thy house, O Lord our God
Devour'd his life, expos'd his blood:
Reproaches at thy altar shower'd,
He felt, and mourn'd them to the word.
- 7 He weeps, our sorrows try'd the tears:
He fasts, our chastisement he bears:
Yet men with scoffs his tears despise,
His mournful garb, his tender sighs.
- 8 But lo, in thine ~~expressed~~ love,
His lips their supplications pour
Thou, Lord, wast near thy Son in love;
Thy truth the promise's never false.

The dying sufferings of the innocent, and the continuance of those who put him to an open shame. JOHN xxi. 19; 48.—Mark xv. 26.—Luke xxiii. 34.—John xix. 30; 26. Acts i. 20.—Rom. xi. 3, 14.

- 9 AGAIN, my soul, thy ~~whole~~ reason;
The dying Saviour's well-weigh'd view.

To thee, O God, his shame was known,
And all the slanders round him thrown.

- 10 Reproaches rent his bleeding heart,
His foes surround, his friends depart.
The taunting crowd that waited nigh
No comfort gave, no pitying eye.

- 11 Gall for his food their hands prepare;
He thirsts,—and vinegar they bear:
Their murd'rous hate, their cruel scorn,
Deepen'd the wounds thy scourge had torn.

- 12 But God beheld: and, from his throne,
He mark'd the murd'ers of his son:
The hand that rais'd *him* from the dead
Pour'd threaten'd vengeance on *their* head.

- 13 He made a lasting stream of woe
From their perverted blessings flow;
Darkness has seal'd their blinded eyes;
Their house in desolation lies.

Messiah praises God for his deliverance, exhorting all men to partake of it, and the whole creation to join in a chorus of thanksgiving; and predicts the salvation, edification, and perpetuity of his Church.

- 14 NOT vainly, Lord, in death's dark hour
The man of sorrows sought thy power:
Salvation from the Highest came,
And we his praises will proclaim.

- 15 The rising Saviour leads the song;
Let his redeem'd the strain prolong.
Our God shall this more highly prize
Than herds or flocks in sacrifice.

- 16 Behold ye meek, with rapture see;
Seek God, and live from terrors free;
He hears the humble, nor rejects
Those whom his chast'ning hand corrects.

- 17 O praise him, heaven, and seas, and earth,
And all whom nature wakes to birth;
For he will Zion's gates befriend,
And Judah's rising walls defend.
- 18 There they that love his name shall rest,
Of their allotted seats possess:
And there his faithful servants' seed
Shall to their heritage succeed.

PSALM 70.

The confusion and desolation of the enemies of God and Messiah, and the joy and thankfulness of the faithful.---This Psalm is the same as the conclusion of the fortieth Psalm.

- 1 GOD will confound them all
That rise against his will:
They shall be turned back and fall,
That wish his people ill.
- 2 But they shall blessed be,
With joy and godly wealth,
Who only trust and seek to thee,
And love thy saving health.
- 3 They shall their voices raise
And sing with one accord:
'All glory, honour, laud, and praise
Ascribe ye to the Lord.'
- 4 But we are weak and poor,
Thy succour, Lord, we need:
Thou, our Redeemer, canst restore,
O succour us with speed.

PSALM 71.

The prayer of faith for aid in affliction, temptation, or the growing infirmities of declining years.

- 1 IN thee I put my stedfast trust;
Defend me, Lord, from shame;
Incline thine ear, and save my soul,
For righteous is thy name.

- 2 Be thou my strong abiding place
To which I may resort;
'Tis thy decree that makes me end
Thou art my rock and fort.
- 3 Thy constant care did safely guard
My tender infant days:
Thou took'st me from my mother's arms
I'll sing thy constant praise.
- 4 Reject not then thy servant, Lord,
When I with age decay;
Forsake me not, when, worn with years,
My vigour fades away.

*Confidence in God to "supply all our need
riches in glory by Christ Jesus."*

- 5 O LORD my God, my stedfast hope
Shall on thy power depend;
And grateful praise, yet more and more
Shall from my lips ascend.
- 6 Thy righteous acts and saving health
My mouth shall still proclaim;
Unable to recount them all,
So gracious is thy name.
- 7 While God vouchsafes me his support,
I'll in his strength go on;
All other righteousness renounce,
And mention His alone.
- 8 Thou, Lord, hast taught me from my youth
The glories of thy name;
And ever since, thy wondrous works
Have been my constant theme.
- 9 O then forsake me not, O Lord,
When grey and feeble grown;
Till I to these and future times
Thy strength and power have shown.

Hope in God's mercy, through Christ, inspiring confidence and thanksgiving.

- 10 BLEST Saviour, our almighty friend,
When we begin thy praise,
Where will the growing numbers end,
The numbers of thy grace!
- 11 Our feet shall travel all the length
Of the celestial road,
And march with courage in thy strength,
To see our Father God.
- 12 Oft have we heard thy threat'nings roar,
And oft endur'd the grief;
But when thy hand afflicted sore,
Thy grace was our relief.
- 13 Our grateful lips rejoice to tell
The vict'ries of our King!
Our souls, redeem'd from sin and hell,
Shall thy salvation sing.
- 14 Awake, awake, ye tuneful powers;
With this delightful song
We'll entertain the darkest hours,
Nor think the season long.
- 15 Our tongue shall all the day proclaim
Our Saviour and our God;
He died to bring our foes to shame,
And saves us by his blood.

PSALM 72.

David, praying for Solomon, portrays the peaceful, universal, and glorious reign of Messiah; many of the particulars intermixed, shewing, that a greater than Solomon is here.

- 1 HAIL to the Lord's Anointed!
King David's greater Son;
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun!

Before him on the mountains
Shall peace his herald go;
And righteousness in fountains
From hill to valley flow.

- 2 He comes, like kindly showers
Upon the fruitful earth;
Love, joy, and hope, like flowers,
Spring in his path to birth.
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free;
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

- 3 He comes with succour speedy
To those who suffer wrong;
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong:
To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls condemn'd and dying
Were precious in his sight.

- 4 Messiah shall be feared
While sun and moon endure:
Belov'd,—obey'd,—revered;
For he shall judge the poor,
Thro' changing generations,
With justice, mercy, truth,
While stars maintain their stations,
Or moons renew their youth.

- 5 Kings shall fall down before him,
And gold and incense bring;
All nations shall adore him,
His praise all people sing.
For he shall have dominion
O'er river, sea, and shore;
Far as the eagle's pinion
Or dove's light wing can soar.

- 6 O'er ev'ry foe victorious,
 He on his throne shall rest;
 From age to age more glorious,
 All-blessing and all-blest.
 The tide of time shall never
 His covenant remove;
 His name shall stand for ever;
 That name to us is—LOVE.

Praise and prayer for the accomplishment of the promise to Abraham, by Messiah's universal reign.--See Gen. xxii. 17, 18.

- 7 THE mem'ry of Messiah's name
 Thro' endless years shall run;
 That glorious name shall be as bright
 And lasting as the sun.
- 8 In him the nations of the world
 Shall be completely blest;
 His name's unbounded blessedness
 By ev'ry tongue confest.
- 9 Then blest be God, the mighty Lord,
 The God whom Israel fears;
 Who, only doing wondrous works,
 In majesty appears.
- 10 Let earth be with his glory fill'd,—
 For ever blest his name;
 While to his praise the list'ning world
 Their glad assent proclaim.

PSALM 73.

An instructive and powerful antidote to the temptation arising from the suggestion,---that the prosperity of the wicked, and the afflictions of the godly, are difficult to be reconciled with God's perfections.

- 1 WELCOME has the discov'ry been
 That God will to his saints be kind;
 That all whose hearts are pure and clean,
 Shall his protecting favour find.

- 2 Till this sustaining truth I knew,
 My stagg'ring feet had almost fail'd;
 I griev'd the sinner's wealth to view,
 And envied when the fools prevail'd.
- 3 "Then have I cleans'd my heart," said I,
 And wash'd my hands from guilt in vain;
 "For lo, chastis'd thy children lie,
 And night and morning suffer pain."
- 4 To fathom this my thoughts I bent,
 But found the case too hard for me;
 Till to the house of God I went,
 And there the sinners' end did see.
- 5 At ease and prosp'rous, yet they all
 On slipp'ry places loosely stand;
 Thence into ruin headlong fall,
 Cast down by thine avenging hand.

Humiliation for the admission of thoughts derogatory to the divine perfections; and affectionate expressions of assured confidence in the lovingkindness of God.

- 6 WHEN with hard thoughts of God possest,
 Depress'd with grief my heart remain'd:
 Then undiscerning, like a beast
 In whom no power of reason reign'd.
- 7 Ever Thy grace my wants supplied,
 Ever Thy hand did succour give:
 Thou, Lord, shalt with thy counsel guide,
 And then to glory me receive.
- 8 Whom then in heav'n, but Thee alone,
 Have I, whose favour I require?
 Throughout the spacious earth there's none
 That I, besides Thee, can desire.
- 9 My trembling flesh and aching heart,
 May often fail to succour me;
 But God shall inward strength impart,
 And my eternal portion be.

PSALM 74

*Probably composed to some extent of the contents
of the book of Job and the book of Lamentations*

The Church's supplication and prayer for mercy

- 1 WHY, LORD, hast thou forsaken us?
The flock which thou hast chosen for thy use.
Remember, LORD, thy mercies in old time,
And thy mercy in the day of thy wrath.
- 2 Lift up thine ear, O LORD, unto our cry,
And mark our supplication for mercy.
The counsel is thine, and thou art our strength.
The marks of thine hand are upon us.
- 3 Fain would they have despised us,
And strive to overcome us with their strength.
Thy absence, LORD, we have seen,
There is thy wrath against us.
- 4 How long shall they say, "There is no God,"
And boast with their mouths, "There is no God."
Shall it be for ever, O LORD?
For ever sleep thy strength, O LORD?

*The Church pleads with God because of his anger and
wrought for her, but he has not yet shown his
mercy.*

- 5 GOD is of old the strength of his people,
Of old did He smite down the nations.
He clave the waters to the north,
His chosen from their sea he saved.
Leviathan, and all that are in it,
In its returning waters he smote.
- 6 The smitten rock he made a spring of water,
He dried up many a river in the heat of the day,
Thine is the day, O LORD, and thine is the power,
Thou mad'st the sun, moon, and stars,
The earth, and all that is in it,
The summer's heat, and the winter's cold.

- 7 Parent of Nature! God supreme!
 While folly's sons thy works blaspheme,
 O vindicate thy name from wrong;
 O silence the reproachful tongue:
 And give the flock that bears thy name,
 Thy cov'nant mercies still to claim.

PSALM 75.

*God the sovereign ruler of princes, and disposer of all things.---
 Applicable to an earthly kingdom, but especially to the domi-
 nion of Messiah.*

- 1 O GOD, we send our thanks on high;
 Thy works declare thy name is nigh;
 Thy King, enthron'd at thy command,
 Bears up the pillars of the land.
- 2 Let then the proud restrain their pride,
 The foolish lay their thoughts aside;
 No longer lift the scornful head,
 But own the King that God has made.
- 3 For power in honours to advance,
 Comes not from east or west, by chance:
 God is the sovereign Judge alone;
 'Tis He degrades, or gives a throne.
- 4 To the ungodly He presents
 A cup, whose wine with wrath ferments:
 Its dregs they taste; Oh let us trust
 That God, who will exalt the just.

PSALM 76.

*Probably composed after the miraculous destruction of Senna-
 cherib's army in the days of Hezekiah.---Applicable to national
 success in war, or to the triumphs of God in behalf of his Church.*

- 1 GOD's name is great, in Judah known;
 At Salem was his earthly throne;
 In Zion he vouchsaf'd to dwell.
 He brake the bow and arrows there;
 The shield, the sword, the battle-spear:
 Corpses the mighty army fell.

- 2 O God of Jacob, at thy frown,
The horse and charioteers o'erthrown
Together slept in sudden night.
When Thou, whom heav'n and earth revere,
Dost in provoked wrath appear,
What mortal can resist thy might?
- 3 The wrath of man shall work thy praise;
Thou wilt restrain the rest, and raise
The triumphs of thy mighty power.—
Vow to the Lord your God; and bring
Your off'rings to the heavenly King,
Who fixes life's appointed hour.

PSALM 77.

Complaint of distress; and the conflict of distrust and confidence.

- 1 IN trouble's dismal day I sought
That God would ease my grief;
I thought on God;—but still my soul
Mourn'd and refus'd relief.
- 2 I call'd to mind the days of old,—
My nightly songs of praise:—
I mus'd, and commun'd with my heart,
And thought upon my ways.
- 3 "Will he for ever cast me off?
Will he console no more?
Will faithfulness and mercy fail?
Can nought his love restore?"—
- 4 Ah! 'tis my weakness hints these fears:
Let me those fears withstand.
I'll yet remember the Most High,
The work of His right hand.

*The victory of faith over unbelief, manifesting itself in a
commemoration of God's ancient mercies.*

- 5 I'll call to mind God's works of old,
The wonders of his might;
On them my heart shall meditate,
Them shall my tongue recite.

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 While folly's sons thy works blaspheme,
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- 7 The waters saw thee, mighty God !
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- 8 Ocean thy way,—thy path the sea,—
 Thy footsteps were not seen,
 Which led thy flock, by Moses' hand,
 To Canaan's peaceful scene.

PSALM 78.

*God's dealings with Israel to be handed down for the admonition
 of successive generations.-- 1 Cor. x. 1--11.*

- 1 LET children hear the mighty deeds
 Which God perform'd of old ;
 Which in our younger days we saw,
 And which our fathers told.
- 2 He bids us make his glories known,
 His works of power and grace ;
 And we'll convey his wonders down
 To ev'ry rising race.
- 3 Our lips shall tell them to our sons,
 And they again to theirs :
 That generations yet unborn
 May teach them to their heirs.
- 4 Thus shall they trust in God alone
 Their everlasting stay ;
 Nor latest times his works forget,
 But his commands obey.

*The punishment of the Israelites, when dissatisfied with manna,
 and lusting for flesh.--Numb. xi.-Deut. vi. 11; ix. 22.*

- 5 GOD his forgetful people tries,
 And chastens them in love ;
*Humbles their pride, their wants supplies,
 Their treach'rous hearts to prove.*

- 6 Israel he fed with lib'ral hand,
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He gave the midnight clouds command
To pour the manna down.
- 7 His murm'ring people, in distrust,
The heavenly food despise;
Flesh only could appease their lust;
And God in wrath replies.
- 8 The lustful die; the rest return,
And seek the Lord with tears;
Under the rod they seek and mourn,
But soon forget their fears.
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Nor thy good gifts abuse;
Thy chastenings own, thy mercies praise,
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Further meditation on God's dealings with Israel in the wilderness.---Numb. xiv. 19---22.

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By turns thy anger and thy love!
They sinn'd; their years were doom'd to flow
In trouble, and their years in woe.
- 11 Rous'd by the terror of thy power,
They sought thee in each dreadful hour:
Call'd thee the Rock of their abode,
Their High Redeemer, and their God.
- 12 Yet on their lips dissembling hung,
And flatt'ry cloth'd with lies their tongue;
While their rebellious tempers prove
False to thy covenant and love.
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And seek the Lord with tears;
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Their High Redeemer, and their God.
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While their rebellious tempers prove
False to thy covenant and love.
- 13 Mercy did still o'er wrath prevail;
Still did the arm of vengeance fail;
Thine anger oft away was turn'd,
Or else with gentle flame it burn'd.

- 14 God saw their flesh was weak and frail:
He saw temptation still prevail.—
Such, Lord, are we: our wand'rings stay,
And keep us faithful in thy way.

*Israel's rebellion and idolatry in Canaan.
See the book of Judges.*

- 15 TENDER the care, and strong the hand,
That Israel thro' the desert led!
When plac'd in Canaan's promis'd land,
Their God his shield around them spread.
- 16 There was their fathers' guilt renew'd:
Like bow unbent, they sprung aside;
Each heathen custom they pursued;
Forsook the Lord,—his wrath defy'd.
- 17 On ev'ry hill their altars rose,
Their children's blood to idols flow'd;
Till, on the heritage he chose,
The Lord no more his love bestow'd.
- 18 Adore that God, whose mercy spares,
Soon as his flock repentant mourn:
That mercy He for all prepares
Who, humbled, to their God return.

PSALM 79.

Occasion and subject the same as Ps. 74.—Gratitude and devotedness promised for redress and deliverance from guilt and misery.

- 1 HOW long wilt thou be angry, Lord!
Must we for ever mourn?
Shall thy devouring jealous rage
Like fire for ever burn?
- 2 Remember not our trespass, Lord,
But purge our guilt away:
Depress'd and helpless is our state;
Thy clemency display.

- 3 Oh! for the glory of thy name,
 Be thy salvation shown;
 Why should the foe with scorn inquire,
 Where is the God ye own?
- 4 So we, thy people and thy flock,
 Shall ever praise thy name;
 And glad thanksgiving to our God
 From age to age proclaim.

PSALM 80.

*As in the 74th and 75th Psalms, the church supplicates help
 and redemption.*

- 1 SHEPHERD of Israel, that dost dwell
 Between the Cherubim in light;
 Shine forth, our darkness to dispel:
 Stir up thy strength, and come with might.
- 2 Do thou convert us, Lord; do thou
 Thy cheering countenance display;
 Then all the woes we suffer now,
 Like scatter'd clouds, shall pass away.
- 3 How long, O Lord, thy wrath retain?—
 Nor calm thy praying people's fears?
 The foe's reproach we still sustain,
 Fed with the bitter bread of tears.
- 4 Do thou convert us, Lord; do thou
 Thy cheering countenance display;
 Then all the woes we suffer now,
 Like scatter'd clouds, shall pass away.

*The church further prayed for, under the figure of a vine
 (Is. v.; Ez. xv. 17-19; Matt. xxi. 33.); and especially the
 royal branch of it, Messiah, the Son of David. (Is. xi. 1;
 Jer. xxiii. 5; Zech. iii. 8; vi. 12.)*

- 5 To thee, O Lord of Hosts, we pray;
 Thy wonted goodness, Lord, renew:
 Thy vine, that flourish'd once, survey,
 And her sad devastation view.

- 6 Behold the vineyard made by thee,
Nurtur'd by thy right hand so long:
Its broken hedge, and ruin see;
Pity the branch for thee made strong.
- 7 Strong be the man of thy right hand!
The Son of man with triumph crown:
Quicken'd by thee, thy saints shall stand,
Their prayers ascend,—thy praise be shown.
- 8 Do thou convert us, Lord; do thou
Thy cheering countenance display;
Then all the woes we suffer now,
Like scatter'd clouds, shall pass away.

PSALM 81.

*(Composed for the feast of trumpets, or other solemn festivals.)--
The blessedness of keeping the first and great commandment.*

- 1 TO God, our strength, exalt the song,
Let the glad harp his praise prolong.
He bids us thus His Name revere:—
He speaks, if we his voice will hear.
- 2 “ Give homage to no God but me;
Before no other bow the knee.
Then let thy heart to bliss aspire,
And I'll fulfil the large desire.”
- 3 “ Thus have I spoken, but in vain;
My chosen flock my yoke disdain!
I therefore left them to fulfil
The dictates of a headstrong will.”
- 4 “ O that my flock my fear retain'd,
And trod the path by me ordain'd!
I had subdued their strongest foes,
And punish'd all that them oppose.”—
- 5 Yes, Lord, their foes to thee should bend!
Their peace and safety know no end!
Thou would'st the wheat's best fruit bestow,
And bid the rock's pure honey flow.

Section 1

Section 1

From the history of the world — of the world —

1. I have seen the world in many places
Where the world is not
I have seen the world in many places
And the world is not

2. I have seen the world in many places
Where the world is not
I have seen the world in many places
And the world is not

3. I have seen the world in many places
Where the world is not
I have seen the world in many places
And the world is not

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I have seen the world in many places
And the world is not

- 4 Then shall the wond'ring world confess
 That Thou, who claim'st alone
 JEHOVAH'S name, o'er all the earth
 Hast rais'd thy sov'reign throne

PSALM 84.

Longing for the house and presence of God; and the blessedness of those who enjoy it.

- 1 O GOD of hosts, the mighty Lord,
 How lovely is the place,
 Where thou, enthron'd in glory, show'st
 The brightness of thy face!
- 2 My longing soul faints with desire
 To view thy blest abode;
 My panting heart and flesh cry out
 For thee the living God.
- 3 Thrice happy they, whose choice has Thee
 Their sure protection made!
 Who long to tread the sacred ways
 That to thy dwelling lead.
- 4 They shall proceed from strength to strength,
 And still approach more near;
 Till all on Zion's holy mount
 Before their God appear.

The same subject; with an act of faith in God's power and goodness.

- 5 O LORD of hosts, my King and God,
 How highly blest are they,
 Who in thy temple always dwell,
 And there thy praise display!
- 6 To spend a day within thy courts,
 Or at thy gate attend,—
 Is better than elsewhere, O Lord,
 A thousand days to spend.

7 For God, who is our sun and shield,
Will grace and glory give;
And no good thing will he withhold
From them that purely live.

8 O God, whom heav'nly hosts obey,
How highly blest is he,
Who in thy strength alone confides,
And simply trusts in THEE!

VERSION II.

1 LORD of the worlds above,
How pleasant and how fair,
These temples of thy love,
Thine earthly dwellings are!
To thine abode My heart aspires,
With warm desires To see my God.

2 O happy souls that pray
Where God appoints to hear!
O happy men that pay
Their constant service there!
Tread in God's strength This vale of tears,
Till each appears In heav'n at length.

3 To spend one sacred day
Where God and saints abide,
Affords diviner joy
Than thousand days beside;
God will bestow On Jacob's race
Peculiar grace, And glory too.

4 The Lord his people loves,
His hand no good withholds
From those his heart approves,
Whom upright he beholds.
Thrice happy he, O Lord of Hosts,
Whose spirit trusts Alone in Thee.

PSALM 85.

*The redemption of Israel of old pleaded by the Church, in
prayer for redemption from sin.*

- 1 THE Lord of old display'd his grace,
In Israel's favour'd land;
And captive Jacob's rescued race
Confess'd his saving hand.
- 2 Thou didst forgive thine heritage,
And all their sins efface;
The fury of thy wrath assuage;
And all thine anger chase.
- 3 Turn us, O God, our Saviour,—turn;
No thought of wrath retain.
For ever shall thine anger burn?—
Revive us yet again.
- 4 Oh be thy people's joy restor'd!
To us thy mercy show;
And thy salvation, long implor'd,
On us, O Lord, bestow.

The blessings of the great redemption by Messiah.

- 5 WE wait Jehovah's will to hear;
His promise whispers peace;
Salvation to his saints is near,
If they from folly cease.
- 6 On those that fear him, brightly shown,
His saving light attends;
His Glory, from th' eternal throne,
To dwell with men descends.
- 7 Prevailing Mercy, Truth unchang'd,
In kind communion meet:
Justice and Peace, no more estrang'd,
With mutual kisses greet.

- 8 Truth from the earth is seen to rise,
And wide her branches throw;
And Justice from her native skies
Looks down on man below.
- 9 The Lord bestows his saving grace,
On this our favour'd land:
May we his righteous footsteps trace,
Led by his guiding hand.

PSALM 86.

An earnest supplication.

- 1 HEAR me, O God; preserve my soul,
For I thy Name adore;
Thy servant save, who trusts in thee;
And graciously restore.
- 2 Daily I supplicate thy grace;
Thy mercy show to me;
And cause thy servant to rejoice
Who lifts his soul to thee.
- 3 Thou, Lord, art good; nor only good,
But prompt to pardon too;
Plenteous in mercy to all those,
That for thy mercy sue.
- 4 To my repeated humble prayer,
O Lord, attentive be;
When troubles rise, on thee I'll call,
For thou wilt answer me.

An act of faith, hope, and prayer.

- 5 AMONG the Gods, who, Lord, can boast
A name like Thine divine?
Neither their nature, nor their works,
Can be compar'd with Thine.

- 6 The nations thou hast made shall own
 The works that thou hast done;
 Shall own Thee LORD, Thee God supreme,
 Confess Thee God alone.
- 7 Teach me thy holy way, O Lord,
 To Thee unite my heart;
 Then shall I fear thy glorious name,
 Nor from thy truth depart.
- 8 Thee will I praise; but all thy grace
 Transcends my power to tell.
 Boundless thy patience, mercy, truth,
 That rescue me from hell.

PSALM 87.

*"Salvation is of the Jews;" but the Gentiles are fellow heirs,
 and of the same body, and partakers of the promise in Christ
 by the Gospel." John iv. 22.—Eph. ii. & iii.*

- 1 GOD'S temple crowns the holy mount;
 The Lord in Zion deigns to dwell;
 Her favour'd gates, in his account,
 His Israel's fairest tents excel.
 Fame glorious things of thee shall sing,
 Thou city of the heavenly King.
- 2 Egypt and Babylon shall join
 The house of them that know the Lord;
 Philistia and Tyre combine
 With Seba to receive his word.
 Each Gentile of the peopled earth
 From Zion claims his happy birth.
- 3 Aliens no more, within her seat
 Joyous they gain a blest abode;
 Behold the countless myriads meet
 As Zion's Sons, and heirs of God.
 From Zion will each saint on earth—
 From Zion claim his happy birth.

- 4 God will his Zion's state uphold:
 And when his saints he shall declare,
 Of each this truth shall then be told —
 'This man did Israel's birthright share.'
 Let then each joyful Psalmist sing—
 Zion, of grace th' unfailing spring.

PSALM 88.

The pleadings of Messiah in his sufferings, to him that was able to save him from death.---Appointed for Good Friday.

- 1 GOD of my health; to thee by day,
 To thee by night I ceaseless pray:
 Lord, to my cry incline thine ear;
 My troubled soul to death draws near.
- 2 They number me among the dead,
 Like those whose strength and hopes are fled.
 Heavy thy wrath on me has lain;
 A grievous burden I sustain.
- 3 Yet daily, Lord, to thee I've pray'd;
 With outstretch'd hand invok'd thy aid.
 Wilt thou the dead restore, and bring
 Them from the grave, thy praise to sing?
- 4 Shall the still grave thy love confess?
 The mould'ring tomb thy faithfulness?
 Thy truth and pow'r renown obtain
 Where darkness and oblivion reign?
- 5 To thee, O Lord, I cry forlorn,
 My pray'r prevents the early morn.
 Why hast thou yet my soul repell'd;
 Thy gracious presence thus withheld?

PSALM 89.

Praise for God's mercy in Christ, the Son of David.

- 1 THY mercies, Lord, shall be my song;
 My lips on them shall ever dwell.
 To ages yet unborn my tongue
 Thy neverfailing truth shall tell.

- 2 Thou spakest by the prophet's voice,
 " With David I've my cov'nant made;
 " To him, the servant of my choice
 " By solemn oath this boon convey'd.
- 3 " While earth and seas and skies endure,
 " Thy seed shall in my sight remain;
 " To them thy throne will I ensure,
 " They shall to endless ages reign."
- 4 For such stupendous truth and love,
 Both heav'n and earth their praises owe;
By choirs of angels sung above,
 And thy assembled saints below.

*Jehovah claims the praise of his creatures because of his works,
dispensations, and perfections.*

- 5 WHAT Seraph, of celestial birth,
 To vie with Israel's God shall dare?
Or who among the Gods of earth
 With our Almighty LORD compare?
- 6 Assembled saints, revere this name
 With solemn awe, and holy fear;
Who strength can like JEHOVAH claim?
 What faithfulness like His appear?
- 7 Thou dost the lawless sea control,
 And rule the raging of the deep;
Thou mak'st the sleeping billows roll,
 Thou mak'st the rolling billows sleep.
- 8 In Thee the sov'reign right remains
 Of earth and heav'n; Thee, Lord, alone
The world, and all that it contains,
 Their Maker and Preserver own.
- 9 Earth's poles in their position rest,
 First fix'd by thy creating voice;
Tabor and Hermon, east and west,
 In thy sustaining power rejoice.

- 10 Thy arm is mighty ; strong thy hand ;
 Thou dost a righteous sceptre bear ;
 Thine is unlimited command ;
 Mercy and truth thy way prepare.

The happiness and security of those who believe and trust the Lord.

- 11 BLEST are the souls that hear and know
 The Gospel's joyful sound ;
 Peace shall attend the path they go,
 And light their steps surround.
- 12 Their joy shall bear their spirits up,
 Thro' their Redeemer's name ;
 His righteousness exalts their hope,
 Nor Satan dares condemn.
- 13 The LORD, our glory and defence,
 Strength and salvation gives ;
 Israel, thy King for ever reigns,
 Thy God for ever lives.

VERSION II.

- 1 FOR ever shall my song record
 The truth and mercy of the Lord :
 Mercy and truth for ever stand,
 Like heav'n, establish'd by his hand.
- 2 Thus to his Son he sware, and said,
 " With thee my cov'nant first was made,
 " In thee shall dying sinners live,
 " Glory and grace are thine to give.
- 3 " In thee, their Prophet and their Priest,
 " Thy children shall be ever blest ;
 " Thou art my chosen King : thy throne
 " Shall stand eternal like my own."
- 4 Now let the church rejoice, and sing
 Jesus her Saviour and her King ;
 Angels his heav'nly wonders show,
 And saints declare his works below.

PSALM 90.

"A prayer of Moses the man of God;" probably written when God shortened the days of the murmuring Israelites. Num. xiv.

God's eternity, and man's mortality.

1 O GOD, the Saviour and defence
Of all thy chosen race,
From age to age thou still hast been
Our sure abiding place.

2 Before the hills in order stood
Or earth receiv'd her frame,
From everlasting thou wast GOD,
And ever art the same.

3 Thou turnest man, O Lord, to dust,
Of which he first was made:
The word, "Return ye sons of men,"
Is instantly obey'd.

4 For in thy sight a thousand years
Are but as yesterday;
Like the last watch of ending night
Our fleeting years decay.

Man's frailty under divine chastisement for sin.

5 TIME'S rolling flood bears man away:
We vanish like a dream.
At first we grow like springing grass
Beneath the sun's bright beam.

6 Its morning verdure, fresh and fair,
With varied beauty glows;
Made by the scythe a with'ring heap,
Before the evening close.

7 We by thy anger are consum'd,
And by thy wrath dismay'd;
Our open crimes and secret sins
Before thy sight are laid.

- 8 Beneath the burden of thy wrath
Our drooping days we spend;
Our unregarded years break off
Like tales that quickly end.

The short term of human life.

- 9 OUR term of life is seventy years,
And few that age survive!
How few, with more than common strength,
At eighty years arrive!
- 10 Yet what is then man's boasted strength
But sorrow, toil, and pain?
So soon we close our brief career,
And we no more remain.
- 11 Thy terrors, Lord, who rightly knows?
Who thy dread wrath reveres?
Thy righteous anger, and thy power,
May justly wake our fears.
- 12 So teach us, Lord, th' uncertain sum
Of our short days to mind,
That to true wisdom all our hearts
May ever be inclin'd.

A prayer for future mercy to our frail nature.

- 13 RETURN, O Lord, at our request;
Oh! speedily return;
Be gracious to thy servants, Lord,
That we may cease to mourn.
- 14 To satisfy and cheer our souls
Thy early mercy send;
That all the days of future life
We in thy joy may spend.
- 15 O bid at length some happier day
Our wasted spirits cheer;
O bid thy power and glory now,
And to our sons, appear.

- 16 Let thy bright presence round us shine;
Our labours deign to bless;
O prosper what we take in hand,
And crown it with success.

PSALM 91.

The security of the faithful amidst danger and temptation.

- 1 HE, that within the secret place
Of God Most High doth dwell,
Under the shadow of his grace
He shall be safe and well.
- 2 "Thou art our refuge and strong hold,"
We to the Lord will say:
He is our God; and we in Him
Our whole affiance stay.
- 3 He shall defend thee from the snare
By Satan's malice laid;
And from sin's noisome pestilence,
That makes thy soul afraid.
- 4 He shall his wing around thee spread,
Thee with its plumes to shield;
A mighty buckler o'er thy head
His faithfulness shall wield.

*God's promises the security of his people in all their ways.
See Matt. iv. 6, 7.*

- 5 O LORD, our refuge,—he that knows
Thy faithfulness and power,
Shall dwell in undisturb'd repose,
Nor fear the trying hour.
- 6 No midnight terror haunts his bed,
No arrow wounds by day;
Unhurt on serpents he may tread,
When found in duty's way.

- 7 Angels, unseen, attend the saints,
And bear them in their arms;
To cheer their spirit when it faints,
And guard their foot from harms.
- 8 The angels' Lord himself is nigh
To them that love his name;
Ready to save them when they cry,
And put their foes to shame.
- 9 Troubled, yet not cast down, they live;
For His support they know,
Who soon will his salvation give,
And endless life bestow.

PSALM 92.

A Psalm, or Song for the Sabbath day.

- 1 SWEET is the work, my God, my King,
To praise thy name, give thanks, and sing;
To show thy love at morning light,
And talk of all thy truth at night.
- 2 Sweet is the day of sacred rest;
No mortal care shall seize my breast.
Oh, may our hearts in tune be found,
Like David's harp of solemn sound.
- 3 Our heart shall triumph in the Lord,
And bless his works, and bless his word.
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine!
How deep thy counsels! how divine!
- 4 Those planted in thy courts are seen,
Like stately cedars, fresh and green.
There grow thy saints in faith and love,
Blest with thy influence from above.
- 5 Laden with fruits of age, they show
The Lord is holy, just, and true.
None that attend his gates shall find
A God unfaithful, or unkind.

PSALM 93.

"The Jews acknowledge that the kingdom of Messiah is prophesied of in this Psalm and in all those that follow, to the hundredth." Bp. Horne.

The majesty, power, and holiness of Christ's kingdom.

- 1 WITH glory clad, with strength array'd,
The Lord, that o'er all nature reigns,
The world's foundation strongly laid,
And the vast fabric still sustains.
- 2 How surely stablish'd is thy throne,
Which shall no change or period see!
For thou, O Lord, and thou alone,
Art God from all eternity.
- 3 The floods, O Lord, lift up their voice,
And toss the troubled waves on high;
But God above can still their noise,
And makes the angry sea comply.
- 4 Thy testimonies, Lord, like thee,
Display thy constant faithfulness;
And nought within thy courts shall be
But what becometh holiness.

PSALM 94.

God knows the sufferings of the righteous.

- 1 TO thee, O great avenging God,
Vengeance belongs of right:
Arise, O Lord, reward the proud;
And quell the tyrant's might.
- 2 Say ye, the Lord shall not perceive—
(Such boast the wicked makes)
Say ye, no notice of our deeds
The God of Jacob takes?
- 3 Can He be deaf, who form'd the ear?
Or blind, who fram'd the eye?
Who rules the world, and teacheth man,—
Will ye His power defy?

- 4 He fathoms all the thoughts of men,
To him their hearts lie bare;
His eye surveys them, and he sees
How vain their counsels are.

The blessedness of the afflicted godly, if endued with faith and patience.

- 5 BLEST is the man whom thou, O Lord,
In kindness dost chastise,
And by thy sacred rules to walk
Dost lovingly advise.

- 6 This man shall rest and safety find,
In seasons of distress;
But God prepares a pit for those
That stubbornly transgress.

- 7 The Lord will never from his saints
His favour wholly take;
His own possession and his lot
He never will forsake.

The consolations of the faithful in affliction.

- 8 LONG since had I in silence slept,
But Thou, O Lord, wast near.
Thou hast restor'd me when I fell;
Thou dost my spirit cheer.

- 9 When multitudes of sorrows crowd
Within my fainting soul;
Thou sendest comfort to refresh,
And make the wounded whole.

- 10 My trust I confidently place
In God the Lord Most High;
He is my rock; to which I may
For refuge always fly.

PSALM 95.

Exhortation to worship.

- 1 O COME let us lift up our voice,
And sing unto the Lord;
In him, our rock of health, rejoice,
Let us with one accord.
- 2 Yea, let us come before his face,
To give him thanks and praise;
In singing psalms unto his grace
Let us be glad always.
- 3 Come, let us bow unto the Lord;
Before him let us fall;
And worship him with one accord,
The Maker of us all.
- 4 He is indeed the Lord our God,
For us he doth provide;
We are his flock, he doth us feed;
His sheep, and He our guide.

VERSION II.

Exhortation to praise and prayer.

- 1 O COME loud anthems let us sing,
Loud thanks to our Almighty King:
For we our voices high should raise,
When our salvation's rock we praise.
- 2 Into his presence let us haste,
To thank him for his favours past;
To Him address, in joyful songs,
The praise that to his name belongs.
- 3 O let us to His courts repair,
And bow in adoration there;
Down on our knees, devoutly all,
Before the Lord our Maker fall.

Exhortation to hear and receive the word of God.

See Heb. iii. & iv.

- 4 OUR God, the Lord, enthron'd in state,
Is with unrivall'd glory great;
A king, superior far to all
Whom gods the heathen falsely call.
- 5 He is our God, our Shepherd He,
His flock and pasture-sheep are we.
Then like his flock, draw humbly near;
To-day his voice attentive hear.
- 6 Let not our hardened hearts renew,
The fathers' crimes and judgments too;
Since they despised His rest, He sware
That they should never enter there.
- 7 Oh, let the chastisement that fell
On Israel, whom he lov'd so well,
Warn us, with richer mercies blest,
Lest *we* should lose our promis'd rest.

PSALM 96.

A call to praise and adore the Sovereign Lord.

(See 1 Chron. xvi.)

- 1 SING to the Lord some new-taught song;
Earth, to his praise the note prolong.
Bless, bless his name; from day to day
Let His salvation prompt the lay.
- 2 To realms remote his acts be known;
Let man's whole race his glory own.
The Lord is great, and great his praise;
What God like him our fears can raise?
- 3 Honour and majesty divine,
With fadeless beauty grace his shrine;
Let every people, every tribe,
Power, glory, strength, to Him ascribe.

- 4 Yield to his name the honour due;
 To his blest courts your way pursue,
 And with a thankful off'ring press
 His courts of beauteous holiness.

The world's call to judgment.

- 5 YE natives of each distant shore,
 The Lord revere; his name adore.
 O tell to all whom earth sustains,
 O tell them that JEHOVAH reigns.
- 6 For fix'd by his Almighty hand,
 Earth's pond'rous orb unmov'd shall stand;
 And all, who issue from its womb,
 Receive from him their righteous doom.
- 7 Exult, ye heavens; exult, O earth;
 Let ocean join the sacred mirth;
 Rejoice, ye fields; ye forests nod;
 And hail the presence of your God.
- 8 He comes, in awful pomp array'd,
 He comes to judge the world he made;
 Truth shall with him the cause decide,
 And equity the sentence guide.

VERSION II.

- 1 SING to the Lord a joyful song:
 Let all in one assembled throng
 The great Jehovah's praise resound.
 Sing to the Lord, and bless his name;
 From day to day his praise proclaim,
 Ye saints, with his salvation crown'd.
 To all the world his works rehearse,
 His glory to the Universe.
- 2 Proclaim aloud, JEHOVAH REIGNS,
 Whose power the Universe sustains,
 And truth and justice will restore.
 Let therefore Heaven new joys confess:
 And heavenly mirth let Earth express:

Its loud applause let Ocean roar,
Thro' all its numerous isles rejoice,
And for its praises find a voice.

- 3 For joy let fertile vallies sing;
The cheerful groves their tribute bring;
The hills, the plains, all nature wake,
The Lord's approach to celebrate;—
He comes! He comes! in awful state,
His destin'd course on earth to take;
He comes with truth mankind to bless;
And judge the world in righteousness.

PSALM 97.

*Messiah's coming to judge the unbelieving Jews; and to bring
all nations to the obedience of faith.*

- 1 HE reigns: the Lord of glory reigns!
Praise him in evangelic strains:
Let the whole earth in songs rejoice,
And distant islands join their voice.
- 2 Deep are his counsels, and unknown;
But grace and truth support his throne:
Tho' gloomy clouds his way surround,
Justice is their eternal ground.
- 3 He comes to judge, in robes of fire:
Earth sees, and quakes;—the hills retire.
Earth's Lord is come; the heav'ns make known
His glories, to all nations shown.
- 4 Let angels high, let kings below,
To Him in lowly worship bow:
Let idols totter to the ground,
And their own worshippers confound.
- 5 Let Zion's Daughters shout and sing;
Let Earth confess her sovereign King:
For Christ shall reign, exalted high,
O'er all the earth, o'er all the sky.

The character and blessings of Christ's people.

- 6 THOU, Lord our God, art seated high,
 Above Earth's potentates enthron'd;
 Thy name, unrival'd in the sky,
 Supreme by all the gods is own'd.
- 7 You, who to serve this Lord aspire,
 Abhor what's ill, and truth esteem:
 He keeps his people's souls entire,
 And will from wicked hands redeem.
- 8 For seeds of glorious light are sown,
 A future harvest for the just;
 Gladness for upright hearts that own
 The Saviour as their pious trust.
- 9 Rejoice, ye righteous, in the Lord;
 Memorials of his holiness
 Deep in your faithful breast record,
 And with your thankful tongues confess.

PSALM 98.

Joy for Messiah's salvation.

- 1 SING to the Lord new songs;—for He
 Hath deeds of wonder done;
 His own right hand THE VICTORY —
 His holy arm hath won.
- 2 Jehovah his own saving might
 Throughout the world hath shown;
 And, in the gathered nations' sight,
 His righteousness made known.
- 3 He of his love to Israel
 And truth hath mindful been;
 And they who most remotely dwell
 Have his Salvation seen.

VERSION II.

- 1 SING to the God whom we adore;
 O sing, in lays unheard before,
 The mercies shown us from above,
 The wonders of redeeming Love.

- 2 His hand, exerted in our aid,
His hand those wonders has display'd.
His holy arm salvation sends,
And conquest on its stroke attends.
- 3 His justice through the world has shin'd;
His truth, with endless mercy join'd,
Now seals the promise of his grace
To faithful Abraham's chosen race.
- 4 Ye distant realms, your voice employ
In shouts of gratitude and joy:
For earth, to just obedience aw'd,
Has own'd her Saviour and her God.

PSALM 99.

The majesty of Messiah's kingdom, under images borrowed from the temple, as the palace of Jehovah King of Israel.

- 1 THE Lord Jehovah reigns!
Let all the nations fear:
Let sinners tremble at his throne,
And saints be humbled there.
- 2 The mighty Saviour reigns!
Let earth adore its Lord;
Bright cherubs his attendants stand,
Swift to fulfil his word.
- 3 In Zion is his throne;
His honours are divine.
His church shall make his wonders known,
For there his glories shine.
- 4 How holy is his name!
How terrible his praise!
Justice, and truth, and judgment, join
In all his works of grace.
- 5 Exalt the Lord our God,
And worship at his feet:
For holy is the Lord our God,
Thron'd on his mercy-seat.

PSALM 100.

The Psalmist invites all the world to join with the Israelites in the service of Him, who was kind and gracious to them beyond expression. Accordingly, we Christians now properly use this Psalm, in acknowledgment of God's wonderful love to us in Christ.

- 1 ALL PEOPLE, that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:
Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell;
Come ye before him, and rejoice.
- 2 The Lord, ye know, is God indeed;
Without our aid he did us make.
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.
- 3 O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless his name always,
For it is seemly so to do.
- 4 For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

VERSION II.

- 1 BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy;
Know that the Lord is God alone;
He can create, and He destroy.
- 2 His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and form'd us men;
And when, like wand'ring sheep, we stray'd,
He brought us to his fold again.
- 3 We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs;
High as the heavens our voices raise:
And earth with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.

- 4 Wide as the world is thy command;
 Vast as eternity thy love:
 Firm as a rock thy truth shall stand,
 When rolling years shall cease to move.

VERSION III.

- 1 BE joyful in God, all ye lands of the earth,
 O serve him with gladness and fear;
 Exult in his presence with music and mirth,
 With love and devotion draw near.
- 2 Jehovah is God,—and Jehovah alone
 Creator and ruler of all;
 And we are his people, his sceptre we own;
 His sheep, and we follow his call.
- 3 O enter his gates with thanksgiving and song,
 His praise in his temple proclaim;
 Your thanks with melodious accordance prolong,
 And bless his adorable name.
- 4 Jehovah is gracious, unspeakably good,
 And we are the work of his hand;
 His mercy and truth from eternity stood,
 And shall to eternity stand.

PSALM 101.

"As for me and my house, we will serve the Lord."
Joshua xxiv. 15.

- 1 MERCY—judgment—now my tongue
 Makes the subject of its song.
 Lord, to whom then shall I sing
 But to thee, Eternal King?
- 2 Wisdom shall my footsteps lead
 In thy perfect way to tread.
 When, O when, celestial guest,
 Shall my roof with Thee be blest?

3 Lo, my heart with studious care
For thy presence I prepare.
Ne'er shall my presumptuous hand,
Dare to break thy known command.

4 Naught within me shalt thou find
That bespeaks a faithless mind.
Friend of those that own thy name,
I the wicked would disclaim.

5 PLEAS'D I see a pious band
In my house attendant stand;
And in holy worship join
To their own great Lord and mine.

6 Lips to secret slander bred
May my heaviest censure dread;
Haughty looks, and hearts of pride,
Shall not in my tents abide.

7 Men who make thy laws their care,
They shall dwell protected there;
But the men who work deceit,
In my house find no retreat.

8 Thus shall sinners be repress,
And thy land from evil rest;
Till thy church be peace and love,
As thy purer church above.

PSALM 102.

*The fifth penitential Psalm---Addressed to the Lord Christ.
Heb. i. 10-- 12.*

The prayer of faith for relief in distress.

1 WHEN I pour out my soul in prayer,
Do thou, O Lord, attend;
To thy eternal throne of grace
Let my sad cry ascend.

2 O hide not thou thy glorious face
 In times of deep distress;
 Incline thine ear, and, when I call,
 My sorrows soon redress.

3 My days, just hast'ning to their end,
 Are like the evening shades;
 My beauty, like the wither'd grass,
 With waning lustre fades.

4 But thy eternal state, O Lord,
 No length of time shall waste;
 The mem'ry of thy wondrous works
 From age to age shall last.

The restoration of God's church anticipated.

5 GOD shall arise, and Zion view
 With an unclouded face;
 Now his appointed time is come,
 His promis'd day of grace.

6 The saints, who in thy mercy trust,
 Cast round their longing eyes;
 They love her stones, they love her dust;
 O may her glory rise!

7 The name and glory of the Lord
 Each Gentile king shall fear;
 The Lord will Zion build again,
 And in his power appear.

8 He will regard his servants' cry,
 Nor slight their earnest prayer;
 We and our sons, for this his grace,
 Will all his praise declare.

Our frail and transitory state contrasted with the unchangeableness and eternity of Jehovah. Heb. i. 10 --12.

9 GOD wastes our strength; and, ere our race be run,
 Cuts short our days; and, O our God, we cry
 "Take us not off, before our days be done."
 Thy years the lapse of age on age defy!

- 6 Of old thy hands the earth's foundations laid;
 Thy hands the heavens, that beauteous work,
 arrang'd.
 They all away shall pass, by age decay'd,
 Rent like a garment, as a vesture chang'd.
- 7 But THOU—thy years nor end nor number know;
 Thou art JEHOVAH, and thou still SHALT BE.
 On all thy servants' seed wilt thou bestow,
 To share thy being, and thy face to see."

PSALM 103.

Praise for the mercies of redemption.

- 1 MY soul, give laud unto the Lord,
 My spirit do the same:
 And all the secrets of my heart,
 Praise ye his holy name.
- 2 Praise thou the ever gracious Lord,
 To thee so very kind;
 And suffer not his benefits
 To slip out of thy mind.
- 3 He gave thee pardon for thy faults,
 And thee restor'd again
 From all thy weak and frail disease,
 And heal'd thee of thy pain.
- 4 He has redeem'd thy life from death,
 From which thou could'st not flee;
 His mercy and compassion both
 He did extend to thee.

The great goodness and forbearance of God.

- 5 THE Lord abounds with tender love,
 And unexampled acts of grace:
 His waken'd wrath doth slowly move,
 His willing mercy flies apace.

- 6 God will not always harshly chide,
But with his anger quickly part;
He loves his punishments to guide
More by his love than our desert.
- 7 As high as heaven its arch extends
Above this little spot of clay;
So much his boundless love transcends
The small regards that we can pay.
- 8 As far as east retires from west,
So far has He our sins remov'd;
And with a father's tender breast,
Has such as fear'd him always lov'd.
A chastening God not forgetful of our frailty.
- 9 THE pity of the Lord
To those that fear His Name,
Is such as tender parents feel;
He knows our feeble frame.
- 10 He knows we are but dust,
Scatter'd with ev'ry breath;
His anger like a rising wind
Could send our souls to death.
- 11 Our days are like the grass,
Or like the morning flower:
If the sharp blast sweep o'er the field,
We wither in an hour.
- 12 But thy compassions, Lord,
To endless years endure:
And children's children ever find
Thy word of promise sure.
Universal praise due to the God of the universe.
- 13 THE Lord in heaven has fix'd his throne;
Rules o'er the world His power alone;
O ye, Jehovah bless,
His angels, who excel in might;
Ye, who to do his will delight,
And his dread voice confess!

- 14 Bless him, all ye his hosts above,
Bless him below, ye saints, who love
And own his high control!
Bless him, all creatures of his word,
Where'er his sovereign laws are heard;—
And bless him, O my soul!

VERSION II.

- 1 BLESS, O my soul, the living God;
Call home thy thoughts that rove abroad;
Let all the pow'rs within me join
In work and worship so divine.
- 2 Bless, O my soul, the God of grace;
His favours claim thy highest praise;
Why should the wonders he hath wrought
Be lost in silence, and forgot?
- 3 'Twas he, my soul, that sent his Son
To die for crimes which thou hast done;
He owns the ransom, and forgives
The hourly follies of our lives.
- 4 Our youth decay'd, his pow'r repairs;
His mercy crowns our growing years;
He satisfies our soul with good,
And fills our mouth with heav'nly food.
- 5 Let the whole earth his pow'r confess;
Let the whole earth adore his grace;
May all our pow'rs within us join,
In work and worship so divine!

VERSION III.

- 1 O MY soul, with all thy powers,
Bless the Lord's most holy name;
O my soul, till life's last hours,
Bless the Lord, His praise proclaim.
Thine infirmities he heals:
He thy peace and pardon seals.

- 3 He with loving-kindness crown'd thee;
 Satisfied thy mouth with good;
 From the snares of death unbound thee;
 Eagle-like thy youth renew'd.
 Rich in tender mercy He,
 Slow to wrath, to favour free.
- 3 From eternity, enduring
 To eternity—the Lord,
 Still his people's bliss ensuring,
 Keeps his covenanted word:
 Yea, with truth and righteousness
 He will children's children bless.

PSALM 104.

The praise of God as the Creator of the universe.

- 1 MY soul, praise the Lord; his greatness proclaim.
 Jehovah, our God, how glorious thy name,
 Surpassing in honour, dominion, and might—
 Thy throne is the heaven, thy robe is the light.
- 2 With canopied arch the firmament high
 Thy chamber of state displays in the sky;
 The clouds are a chariot thy glory to bear:
 On wings thou art wafted,—the wings of the air.
- 3 As rapid as fire, the angels on high
 Convey thy commands, thy ministers fly.
 The earth, on its basis eternal sustain'd,
 Is fix'd in the station thy wisdom ordain'd.
- 4 The world, when at first from nothing compos'd,
 Was void, without form, in waters enclos'd.
 The voice of thy chiding, thy thunder, was heard—
 The waters subsided, the mountains appear'd.
God's wisdom in providing for the earth, and its seasons.
- 5 THY Providence fix'd the stream, and its source;
 The sea knows its bounds, the river its course.
 Convey'd thro' dark conduits, springs rise on the
 hills,
 They burst on the fountains, they fall on the rills.

- 6 The beasts of the earth their forests forsake,
The herds quit the field, to drink of the lake;
On trees crown'd with verdure, its margin along,
Birds, warbling sweet music, praise God in their
song.
- 7 Descending to earth clouds plenteousness pour:
All nature revives, earth smiles in the shower;
A garment of verdure apparels the plain,
Fruits swell in the garden, fields wave with the
grain.
- 8 The moon by thy law increases and wanes;
The sun keeps the course thy wisdom ordains;
He sets,—and the lion roams wide for his prey,
But flies to his cavern, when morn brings the day.
- 9 Then man, with the day, his labour renews,
And, till night arrives, his labour pursues.—
Such, Lord, is the wisdom thy works all proclaim:
Let *earth*, crown'd with riches, rejoice in thy name!
- The dependence of the whole creation upon God, for its being,
and well-being.*
- 10 WHAT wisdom is shown, what power is display'd,
In all that God's hand hath fashion'd and made!
The earth—full of riches, in beauty complete!
The fathomless ocean—with wonders replete!
- 11 By knowledge supreme, by wisdom divine,
God governs the world with gracious design;
O'er beast, bird, and insect, His providence reigns,
Whose will first created, whose love still sustains.
- 12 Thy will, and thy word, gave creatures their breath;
Consum'd by thy blast, they sink into death:
Restor'd at thy pleasure, new beings repair
To people the waters, the earth, and the air.
- 13 Rejoice then, O LORD, in glory secure:
The works, THOU hast made, through ages endure!
To life's latest moment, my soul, ever raise
The song of thanksgiving, the chorus of praise.

PSALM 105.

An exhortation to praise God, to make known his works, and to seek his favour. Sung on occasion of the placing of the ark in Zion. See 1 Chron. xv. xvi.

- 1 O RENDER thanks and bless the Lord,
Invoke his sacred name;
Acquaint the nations with his deeds,
His matchless deeds proclaim.
- 2 Sing to his praise in lofty hymns,
His wondrous works rehearse;
Make them the theme of your discourse,
And subject of your verse.
- 3 Rejoice in his Almighty name,
Alone to be ador'd,
And let their hearts o'erflow with joy
That humbly seek the Lord.
- 4 The wonders that his hands have wrought,
Keep thankfully in mind;
The righteous statutes of his mouth,
And laws to us assign'd.

The goodness of God, exemplified in his covenant with Abraham.

- 5 GOD'S cov'nant, in his changeless mind,
Stands, like himself, secure;
His Church thro' ev'ry age shall find
His word of promise sure.
- 6 Of old with Abra'm and his race,
The Lord his cov'nant made:
By faith he left his native place,
And like a pilgrim stray'd.
- 7 His children, in the promis'd land,
As helpless strangers rov'd:
From them God held th' oppressor's hand,
And kingly power reprov'd.
- 8 Those chosen prophets still he blest,
And kept secure from harm:
Thus will he guide his Church to rest,
Protected by his arm.

The providential care of God towards his people exemplified in the history of Joseph.

- 9 AGAIN God's faithfulness review,
As Israel's story we pursue;
Jehovah broke the staff of bread,
And famine's woes thro' Canaan spread.
- 10 Yet did his providential care
In Joseph future aid prepare;
Joseph, by envious brethren sold,
Their kind preserver we behold.
- 11 Lord, how mysterious are thy ways!
On guiltless feet the fetter preys.
But, Lord, did righteousness oppress
Beneath the chain unheeded rest?
- 12 No; he endured thy sov'reign will,
Till time his presage should fulfil.
Then Egypt's Lord the captive freed,
His prescience own'd, his rule decreed.
- 13 See Jacob's house to Egypt led,
In Goshen plac'd, by Joseph fed!
Adore that God who blest them there,
And trust his providential care.

The tribulation of God's people in Egypt the occasion of repeated mercies to them.

- 14 WHEN God his flock from Egypt brought,
Signal the works for them he wrought;
Signal the varied judgments pour'd
On Egypt's sons by Israel's Lord.
- 15 Then Egypt's sons, by terrors tost,
With joy behold the marching host;
O'er whom by day the cloud was spread,
By night the flaming pillar led.
- 16 The heaven-sent quails their food supplied;
The smitten rock pour'd forth its tide.
The Lord in mind his promise bore,
To faithful Abra'm made of yore.

- 17 The heathen lands his arm confest;
And Israel enter'd Canaan's rest,
That they his statutes might obey,
And keep with cheerful heart his way.
- 18 O let his laws our path direct!
Then shall our God his Church protect;
From Christ our Rock shall comfort flow;
Till he the rest of heaven bestow.

PSALM 106.

Praise to God, the happiness of his people, and prayer for a participation of it.---Occasion the same as that of Psalm cvi.

- 1 O RENDER thanks to God above,
The fountain of eternal love;
Whose mercy firm through ages past
Has stood, and shall for ever last.
- 2 Who can his mighty deeds express,
Not only vast but numberless?
What mortal eloquence can raise
His tribute of immortal praise?
- 3 Extend to me that favour, Lord,
Thou to thy chosen dost afford:
When thou return'st to set them free,
Let thy salvation visit me.
- 4 O may I worthy prove to see
Thy saints in full prosperity;
That I the joyful choir may join
And count thy people's triumph mine.
- 5 Let Israel's God be ever blest,
His name eternally confest;
Let all his saints with full accord
Sing loud Amens—praise ye the Lord.

The rebellion of Israel at the Red Sea, applied for the admonition of succeeding ages.

- 6 PERVERSE, and rebels to our God,
In Israel's footsteps we have trod;
Forgotten his great wonders wrought,
Nor on his countless mercies thought.
- 7 At the Red Sea his power they knew;
Yet there their waywardness pursue!
His mighty arm, in strength array'd,
For his own name its power display'd.—
- 8 Rebuk'd, the parting waters fled;
Thro' the dried sea their hosts were led:
Safe from their foes then Israel stood,
And saw them whelm'd beneath the flood.
- 9 Then they believe,—and praise the Lord.
But ah! how soon they scorn'd his word!
Lest we, like them, from Thee depart,
Bind, Lord, to thee our treach'rous heart.

The Apostacy of Israel after the giving of the law; and our regard to the promised land.

- 10 PRAISE ye the Lord; invoke his name;
O Lord, our wand'ring hearts reclaim.
Lest we forget, like Israel's race,
The wonders of thy power and grace.
- 11 Estrang'd from Thee, th' apostate crowd
Soon to the calf in Horeb bow'd;
Their glory chang'd to bestial form,
And hardly 'scaped thy vengeful storm.
- 12 The prayer of Moses stay'd thy hand,—
Ere long they scorn'd thy promis'd land;
Doubted thy truth, thy word denied,
And, murm'ring, in the desert died.
- 13 To thee devoted may we live,
Do thy commands, thy word believe!
For us may our great prophet plead,
And to thy heavenly Canaan lead.

PSALM 107.

The redeemed of the Lord exhorted to praise him;

1. As wanderers led safely home.

- 1 TO God above, from all below,
Let hymns of thankful praise ascend;
His blessings unexhausted flow,
His constant mercy knows no end.
- 2 But chief by those his name be blest,
Whom he redeems, no more to roam:
From north and south, from east and west,
He brings the harass'd wand'ers home.
- 3 Thro' the lone wilderness they went,
Nor city's kindly welcome find:
With parching thirst and hunger spent,
Their fainting soul within them pin'd.
- 4 Distrest, to God they made their prayer,
And he vouchsaf'd to guide their feet;
Till, safe in his protecting care,
He led them to their destin'd seat.
- 5 O then that all mankind with me
Would God for all his goodness praise!
And for the mighty works which He
Throughout the wond'ring world displays.

2. As captives released from bondage.

- 6 OUR God from heaven the sad estate
Of longing souls with pity views:
To hungry souls, that pant for meat,
His goodness daily food renews.
- 7 Once did the darkest gloom surround;
They sat in death's thick circling shade,
In sorrow's iron fetters bound,
Because God's word they disobey'd.

- 8 Distrest, to God they made their prayer;
He heard, and freed from death's abode;
He rais'd them from their black despair,
And cheerful liberty bestow'd.
- 9 O then that all mankind with me
Would God for all his goodness praise!
And for the mighty works which He
Throughout the wond'ring world displays!

3. *As men recovered from dangerous disease.*

- 10 FOOLS love the joys of time and sense,
Nor deem the sad effects so nigh;
Till, for their multiplied offence,
A prey to sore disease they lie.
- 11 Sick and afflicted, now their soul,
Loathing, the needful meal foregoes;
Life feels its current faintly roll,
And hastens to its mournful close.
- 12 Distrest, to God they make their prayer;
The fatal sentence he repeals;
He does their wasted strength repair;
He sends his sov'reign word, and heals.
- 13 O then that all mankind with me
Would God for all his goodness praise!
And for the mighty works which He
Throughout the wond'ring world displays!

4. *As mariners preserved from shipwreck.*

- 14 THEY that in ships, with courage bold,
O'er ocean's waves their trade pursue,
The LORD's stupendous works behold,
And in the deep his wonders view.
- 15 He speaks the word; the storm obeys;
The raging waves uplifted flow;
Now up to heaven the vessel raise,
Now sink it to the depths below.

- 16 Distrest, to God they make their prayer;
The waves are calm, the storm is o'er:
They see the waves their rage forbear;
He brings them to the wish'd-for shore.
- 17 O then that all mankind with me
Would God for all his goodness praise!
And for the mighty works which He
Throughout the wond'ring world displays!
- "The goodness and severity of God" towards nations, recommended to the consideration of reflecting minds.*
- 18 A FRUITFUL land, where springs abound,
To punish those that dwell therein,
God makes a dry and barren ground,
And scourges thus their crying sin.
- 19 'Tis He the lonely desert makes
To flow with streams of springing wells,
Which for his lot the hungry takes,
And in the well-built city dwells.
- 20 They sow the fields, the vineyard rear,
And fruits of increase they behold;
Rich plenty crowns the circling year,
And flocks abundant crowd the fold.
- 21 Again God wastes, and brings them low:
Chastis'd and humbled by his power,
Repenting, they his favours know;
No foes his faithful flock devour.
- 22 The wicked see, and silenc'd stand;
The just with joy God's truth record.
The wise observer understands
The loving-kindness of the LORD.

PSALM 108.

Let us sing to the praise and glory of God.

- 1 O GOD, my heart is fully bent
To magnify thy name;
My tongue with cheerful songs of praise
Shall celebrate thy fame.
- 2 Awake my lute; nor thou, my harp,
Thy warbling notes delay;
Whilst I with early hymns of joy
Prevent the dawning day.
- 3 To all the list'ning tribes, O Lord,
Thy wonders I will tell,
And to those nations sing thy praise
That round about us dwell:
- 4 Because thy mercy's boundless height
The highest heaven transcends,
And far beyond th' aspiring clouds
Thy faithful truth extends.
- 5 Be thou, O God, exalted high
Above the starry frame;
And let the world, with one consent,
Confess thy glorious name.

PSALM 109.

The treatment of Messiah by the Jews; and his example to be followed by us. 1 Pet. ii. 21---25. Luke xxiii. 34.

- 1 GOD of all mercy, God my praise,
Thy glory is my song;
Though sinners speak against thy grace
With a blaspheming tongue.
- 2 When, in the form of mortal man,
Thy Son on earth was found,
With cruel slanders, false and vain,
They compass'd him around.

- 3 Their miseries his compassion move,
Their peace be still pursued;
They render'd hatred for his love,
And evil for his good.
- 4 Causeless the malice they display'd;
Yet, with his dying breath,
"Father, forgive," the Saviour pray'd,
And blest his foes in death.
- 5 Lord, shall thy bright example shine
In vain before mine eyes?
Dispose me, with a heart like thine,
To love mine enemies.

The punishment of Judas, the betrayer of our Lord; and of those who crucified him. Acts i. 16--20. Matt. xxvii. 25.

- 6 WHILE rage Messiah's foes unites,
He, who in wickedness delights,
Satan, as their accuser stands;
And justice dooms their impious bands.
- 7 See first the traitor Judas come,
And mark his melancholy doom.
How soon his life's short period ends!
To other hands his charge descends.
- 8 The Saviour's foes for curses call,
And on their head the curses fall:
Blessings they treated with disdain,
And on their children woes remain.
- 9 Rise, mighty God; thy help prepare,
Abundant as thy mercies are;
And thro' the world, in power divine,
Show that Messiah's cause is thine.

PSALM 110.

The kingdom, glory, and everlasting priesthood, of a once suffering Messiah. Matt. xxii. 43. Acts xv. 25. Heb. c. v. to c. vi.

- 1 JEHOVAH to my Lord thus spake;
 "Till I thy foes thy footstool make,
 Sit thou supreme at my right hand."
 THE LORD shall send from Zion's tower
 The rod of his Messiah's power;
 His foes shall bow to his command.
- 2 Thee, in thy power's triumphant day,
 Thy willing people shall obey:
 And, when thy rising beams they view,
 Thy people, wak'd from error's night,
 Shall be as numberless and bright
 As crystal drops of morning dew.
- 3 THE LORD hath sworn, nor sworn in vain;
 "Thou, like Melchisedec, shalt reign
 A priest, eternal and divine;"
 THE LORD each rival power rebukes;
 Tread then, refresh'd by way-side brooks,
 The conqueror's path, till vict'ry's thine.

PSALM 111.

Public praise to God for his glorious works.

- 1 PRAISE ye the Lord.—Our God to praise
 My soul her utmost power shall raise:
 With private friends, and in the throng
 Of saints,—his praise shall be my song.
- 2 His works for greatness are renown'd;
 And all his works are glorious found,
 By those who dwell upon the sight,
 And in the pious search delight.

- 3 His works are all of matchless fame,
And universal glory claim;
His truth, confirm'd thro' ages past,
Shall to eternal ages last.
- 4 By precept he hath us enjoin'd
To keep his wondrous works in mind;
And to posterity record
That good and gracious is the LORD.

*Praise for God's mercies to his Church, and for the covenanted
blessings of redemption.*

- 5 THE LORD, with bounty's flowing tide,
Hath all his servant's wants supplied;
He will for ever keep in mind
His cov'nant with the fathers sign'd.
- 6 Just are the dealings of his hands;
Immutable are his commands,
By truth and equity sustain'd,
And for eternal rules ordain'd.
- 7 His people he from bondage freed;
He hath his covenant decreed,
For ever to remain the same:—
Holy and rev'rend is His name.
- 8 Who wisdom's sacred prize would win,
Must with the fear of God begin.
Immortal praise and heav'nly skill
Have they who know and do his will.

PSALM 112.

*The happiness, compassion, and confidence, of him that fears
the Lord. 2 Cor. ix. 9. Matt. xxv. 34---40.*

- 1 THAT man is blest who fears the Lord,
Loves his commands, and trusts his word.
Honour and peace his days attend,
And blessings on his seed descend.

- 2 When times grow dark, and tidings spread
His neighbours to alarm with dread,
Amidst the darkness light shall rise,
To cheer his heart, and bless his eyes.
- 3 Compassion dwells upon his mind,
To works of mercy still inclin'd :
He gives, or yields the needful loan;
And with discretion guards his own.
- 4 His heart is freed from anxious fear,
For God with all his power is there.
His soul, establish'd in the Lord,
Draws heavenly courage from the word.
- 5 His charity he deals abroad;
His works are still before his God;
His name in honour shall remain,
Nor his desire of heaven be vain.

PSALM 113.

*Praise to God for his power and glory, especially in the
extension of his Church.*

- 1 YE saints and servants of the LORD,
The glories of his name record;
His sacred name for ever bless.
Where'er the circling sun displays
His rising beams, or setting rays,
Praise to JEHOVAH's name address.
- 2 He o'er all nations holds the sway;
He dwells in heaven's eternal day;
What creature can with Him compare?
Tho' 'tis beneath his state to view
In highest heaven what angels do,
Yet He to earth extends his care.

- 3 He from the dust uplifts the poor,
 And makes the outcast and obscure
 With princes of his people dwell.
 'Tis His the barren house to bless :
 This let the Gentile Church confess,
 And of her num'rous offspring tell.

PSALM 114.

The wonders of God's redemption of his people.---Exod. xix. 18.

- 1 WHEN Jacob's sons, through paths unknown,
 From Egypt took their way,
 In Judah's tribe His presence shone,
 And Israel own'd His sway.
- 2 The ocean saw His presence beam;
 The sever'd billows fled:
 Recoiling Jordan's mighty stream
 Forsook its wonted bed.
- 3 Convuls'd with fear, as frightened sheep,
 E'en Sinai's summits shake:
 As bounding lambs, the hillocks leap,
 And at his presence quake.
- 4 Why, ocean, have thy billows fled?
 Jordan, why cleft thy deep?
 Sinai, why shakes thy trembling head?
 And why, ye hillocks, leap?—
- 5 Tremble, thou earth—the LORD is nigh:
 The God of Jacob know.
 He bids the rock a stream supply—
 From flint a fountain flow.

PSALM 115.

God glorified, and idols vain.

- 1 LORD, not to us, is glory due,
 But to thy sacred name;
 Thy loving mercy, and thy truth—
 These all the glory claim.

- 2 Why say the heathen, "where is now
The God whom ye adore?"
Our God inhabits heaven above;
Resistless is his power.
- 3 What are their Gods but molten ore,
The work of mortal hands?
With speechless mouth, and sightless eye
The graven image stands.
- 4 The ear is deaf to ev'ry sound,
The nose no incense smells;
The hands and feet, nor feel nor move;
Within no spirit dwells.
- 5 Alike insensate they that make,
And they that seek their aid:
But we will trust the living Lord,
Who heaven and earth has made.
God glorified; who will bless, and prosper his people.
- 6 O YE sons of Israel's line,
Guided by the light divine,
On the Lord reliance build;
He your helper, He your shield.
- 7 Ye, the servants of the Lord,
Who proclaim his holy word,
On the Lord reliance build;
He your helper, He your shield.
- 8 Ye, the servants of the Lord,
Ye that fear and love his word,
On the Lord reliance build;
He your helper, He your shield.
- 9 He remembers and will bless
All who his great name confess.
All who fear the Lord shall prove
Richest blessings of his love.
- 10 You, and yours, shall know his peace;
More and more it shall increase;
He that made the earth and heaven
Hath the faithful promise given.

PSALM 116.

A song of thanksgiving for mercies, temporal or spiritual.

- 1 JOY has taken full possession
Of my heart and triumphs there :
For through Jesu's intercession,
God hath hearken'd to my prayer.
Since, his gracious ear inclining,
He has heard my fervent vow,
To his name the praise assigning,
All my life my knees shall bow.
- 2 God receives to his protection
Sinners, when they do repent ;
I was sunk in great dejection,
And his Comforter he sent.
Turn again then to thy Saviour,
O my soul, and take thy rest ;
He hath seen thy meek behaviour,
And in tender mercy blest :
- 3 For, in answer to my calling,
He my soul from death hath freed,
Eyes from tears, and feet from falling ;
And supply'd my ev'ry need.
In the land then of the living
I will walk before the Lord ;
And my tribute of thanksgiving
Daily to his name afford.

PSALM 117.

" Jesus Christ a minister of the circumcision for the TRUTH of God ; and that the Gentiles might glorify God for his MERCY." See Rom. xv. 8, 9 ; &c. where the first verse is quoted.

- 1 FROM all that dwell below the skies,
Let the Creator's praise arise :
Let the Redeemer's name be sung
Through ev'ry land, by ev'ry tongue.

- 2 Eternal are thy mercies, Lord;
 Eternal truth attends thy word;
 Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
 Till suns shall rise and set no more.

PSALM 118.

This Psalm, in continuation of the 117th, is the triumphant song of a conqueror and his train, proceeding to return thanks in the temple; with the responses of the Priests and Levites within. Its application to Messiah is evident from the passages of the New Testament referred to below.

"The Jewish temple was a type of heaven. The gate of the temple, therefore, is the gate of heaven; the Priests within represent the angelic host; the Conqueror is Messiah; and his train the redeemed."

FIRST VOICE.

- 1 O GIVE thanks, and joyful sing
 Praises to your heavenly King;
 For his mercies far extend,
 And his bounty knows no end.

SECOND VOICE.

- 2 Israel, thy Creator bless,
 And with ready tongue confess
 That his mercies far extend,
 And his bounty knows no end.

THIRD VOICE.

- 3 Aaron, let thy sacred line
 Grateful in th' avowal join,
 That his mercies far extend,
 And his bounty knows no end.

CHORUS.

- 4 Ye who make his will your care,
 With assenting voice declare,
 That his mercies far extend,
 And his bounty knows no end.

Messiah describes his danger and rescue.

- 5 TO the LORD Messiah cried;
 HE the prison open'd wide:
 Came to bring salvation near;—
 Can he then the danger fear?
- 6 Better seek Jehovah's shade,
 Than rely on human aid;
 Better to Jehovah fly,
 Than on earthly kings rely.
- 7 Nations compass'd him around;
 Aim'd in rage the deadly wound;—
 But the Lord hath quench'd their ire,
 Quick as blazing thorns expire.
- 8 God, Messiah's strength and song,
 Bids him yet his days prolong;
 Hark! the gladsome voice of praise
 In His train the righteous raise.

CHORUS OF THE CONQUEROR'S TRAIN.

- 9 "O how strong the hand divine!
 "O what wonders, LORD, are thine!
 "His right hand the glory won;
 "His right hand the deed has done."

Messiah describes his resurrection and entrance to the heavenly sanctuary. Matt. xxi. 42. Mark xii. 10. Luke xx. 17. Acts iv. 11. Eph. ii. 20. 1 Pet. ii. 4, 7.

The praises and prayers of the faithful.—Matt. xxi. 9, 15.

- 10 VAUNT thy terrors, Death, no more!
 For Jehovah can restore;—
 Chase away Messiah's woe;—
 Bid him live, God's might to show.
- 11 Ope the gates of righteousness;
 Give Messiah's feet access,
 There to praise Jehovah's name;
 There his mercy to proclaim.

CHORUS IN THE TEMPLE.

- 12 See the stone, once cast aside
By the haughty builders' pride,
Rais'd on high,—the corner-stone!
Wondrous work of God alone!
- 13 God this joyful day hath sent,
In his praises to be spent;
Save, Hosanna! Lord, we pray,
Lord, for us thy power display.
- 14 Thee the Blessed we proclaim,
Coming in Jehovah's name!
Blessings on your heads abound,
Who Jehovah's courts surround.

UNIVERSAL CHORUS OF THE WHOLE ASSEMBLY.

- 15 O give thanks, and joyful sing
Praises to your heavenly king;
For his mercies far extend,
And his bounty knows no end.

VERSION II.

- 1 THIS is the day the Lord hath made,
He calls the hours his own;
Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad,
And praise surround the throne.
- 2 That which the builders once refus'd
Is now the corner stone;
This is the wondrous work of God,
The work of God alone.
- 3 Hosanna! to the anointed King,
To David's holy Son:
Help us, O Lord, descend and bring
Salvation from thy throne.
- 4 Blest be the Lord who comes to men
With messages of grace:
Who comes in God his Father's name
To save our sinful race.

- 5 Hosanna! in the highest strains
The church on earth can raise:
The highest heavens in which he reigns,
Shall give him nobler praise.

PSALM 119.

Prayer for the blessedness of those who keep God's precepts.

- 1 BLEST are the men, whose hearts sincere
Thy laws, O Lord, obey;
Whose cautious feet, with holy fear,
Pursue the heavenly way.
- 2 No sins to those can pleasing be,
Who by his precepts move;
And thou commandest, Lord, that we
Thy ways should keep and love.
- 3 Oh that our footsteps, guided sure,
May by thy grace be led!
Then shall we live from shame secure,
When all thy paths we tread.
- 4 We'll praise thee with an upright heart,
When we thy judgments know;
We'll keep thy law: O ne'er depart,
Nor from thy servants go.

Scripture the guide of young and old.

- 5 HOW shall the young secure their hearts,
And guard their lives from sin?
Thy word the choicest rules imparts
To keep the conscience clean.
- 6 When once it enters to the mind,
It spreads such light abroad,
That meanest souls instruction find,
And raise their thoughts to God.
- 7 'Tis like the sun, a heavenly light,
That guides us all the day;
And thro' the dangers of the night,
A lamp to lead our way.

- 8 Thy word is everlasting truth;
How pure is ev'ry page!
That holy book shall guide our youth,
And well support our age.

Delight in the word of God.

- 9 THY word, O Lord, has been my choice,
My precious heritage.
This can my inmost thoughts rejoice,
And all my powers engage.
- 10 'Tis a broad land of wealth unknown;
Where springs of life arise;
Where seeds of heavenly bliss are sown,
And hidden glory lies.
- 11 The best relief that mourners have!
It makes our sorrows blest;
Our fairest hope beyond the grave,
And our eternal rest.
- 12 How does thy word my love engage!
Its praise employ my tongue!
Throughout mine earthly pilgrimage
Thy statutes are my song.

God's word is eternal truth.

- 13 FOR ever in the heavens above
Establish'd is thy word;
Unchang'd thy faithfulness and love
From age to age, O Lord.
- 14 Engrav'd as in eternal brass,
Each mighty promise shines,
Nor can the pow'rs of darkness raze
Those everlasting lines.
- 15 The sacred word of grace is strong,
As that which built the skies;
The voice which rolls the stars along
Spoke all the promises.

- 16 Our refuge, tower, and hiding place,
Our shield art Thou, O Lord;
Our hope reposes on thy grace,
And thy unerring word.

Holiness and comfort from God's word.

- 17 LORD, we esteem thy judgments right,
And all thy statutes just;
Thence we maintain a constant fight
Against each sinful lust.
- 18 Thy precepts often we survey;
And keep thy law in sight
Thro' all the business of the day,
To form our actions right.
- 19 Our heart, in midnight silence, cries,
How sweet thy comforts be!
Our thoughts in holy wonder rise,
And bring their thanks to thee.
- 20 Great peace have they who love thy law,
And firm their souls abide;
Nor can e'en strong temptations draw
Their steadfast feet aside.

Sanctify us through thy word.

- 21 O THAT the LORD would guide our ways,
To keep his statutes still!
O that our God would give us grace,
To know and do his will!
- 22 LORD, send thy Spirit down to write
Thy law upon our heart!
Nor let our tongue indulge deceit,
Nor act the liar's part.
- 23 From vanity, LORD, turn our eyes;
Let no corrupt design,
No covetous desires, arise
Within a child of thine.

- 24 Order our footsteps by thy word,
And make our heart sincere;
Let sin have no dominion, LORD,
But keep our conscience clear.
- 25 Make us to walk in thy commands,
'Tis a delightful road;
Nor let our head, or heart, or hands,
Offend against our GOD.

Prayer for quickening grace.

- 26 OUR soul lies cleaving to the dust;
Lord, give us life divine;
From vain desires, and ev'ry lust,
To thee our eyes incline.
- 27 We need the influence of thy grace,
To speed us in thy way;
Lest we should loiter in our race,
Or turn our feet astray.
- 28 O that thy statutes ev'ry hour
May dwell upon our mind!
Thence we derive a quickening power,
And daily peace we find.

*Affliction sanctified, and found to yield the peaceable fruit
righteousness.*

- 29 BEFORE we know thy chastening rod,
Our feet are apt to stray;
But thence we learn to keep thy word,
Nor wander from thy way.
- 30 'Tis good that we should wear the yoke,
And bear our Father's rod;
That we may know and keep his law,
And live upon our God.
- 31 Were not thy word our comfort made,
When earthly joys are fled,
Our soul, with sorrow's weight oppress,
Would sink among the dead.

- 32 That all thy judgments, Lord, are right,
 We by experience know;
 From thine unfailing faithfulness
 Our sharpest sufferings flow.

Restoration and preservation sought from the good Shepherd.

- 33 O LORD whose statutes warm our heart,
 Thy long-expected health impart;
 And let our soul, to life restor'd,
 Thy love in lasting praise record.
- 34 Thine eyes in us the sheep behold
 Whose feet have wander'd from thy fold;
 That guideless, helpless, seek in vain
 To reach that safe retreat again:
- 35 Now listen—if perchance the ear
 The shepherds well-known voice may hear;
 Now—as the tempests round them blow—
 In plaintive accent vent their woe.
- 36 Thy lost, thy wand'ring sheep restore;
 O seek us, that we stray no more,
 But love thy heavenly pasture, Lord;
 For we have not forgot thy word.

PSALM 120.

The Psalmist's prayer and lamentation, because he sojourns here among the contentious and malicious. Compare Rom. xii. 17 --21.

- 1 TO God I cried, with anguish stung,
 Nor form'd a fruitless prayer;
 O save me from the lying tongue,
 And lips that would ensnare.
- 2 Thou child of guilt, to falsehood bred,
 Say what shall be thine end?
 See keenest arrows o'er thine head,
 And quenchless coals, impend.

3 Distressing lot! my days to lead
 With men of strife and war!
 I am for peace; for peace I plead;
 But they for strife prepare.

4 I am for peace; her ways will keep,
 Her kindly deeds fulfil;
 On foes warm coals of kindness heap,
 With good o'ercoming ill.

PSALM 121.

*He, that expects help from God, is assured of security
 his constant protection.*

1 TO Zion's hill I lift my eyes;
 From thence expecting aid
 From Zion's hill and Zion's God,
 Who heaven and earth has made.

2 Thou then, my soul, in safety rest,
 Thy guardian will not sleep;
 His watchful care, that Israel guards,
 Will Israel's household keep.

3 Shelter'd beneath the Almighty wing,
 Thou shalt securely rest,
 Where neither sun nor moon shall thee
 By day or night molest.

4 At home, abroad, in peace, in war,
 Thy God shall thee defend;
 Conduct thee through life's pilgrimage
 Safe to thy journey's end.

PSALM 122.

*The national anthem of the Jewish Church; equally appli-
 cable to describe the joys and wishes of those, to whom the
 peace, and prosperity of the Christian Church is dear.*

1 O 'TIS a joyful sound to hear
 The tribes devoutly say;
 To the Lord's temple let us haste,
 And keep his festal day.

- 2 There holy brotherhood unites;
Thither the saints repair
To learn God's will, and celebrate
His name with praise and prayer.
- 3 O pray we then for Salem's peace!
For they shall prosp'rous be,
Thou holy city of our God,
That bear true love to thee.
- 4 May peace within thy sacred walls
A constant guest be found;
With plenty and prosperity
Thy palaces be crown'd.
- 5 Seat of my friends and brethren, hail!
Blest be thy lov'd abode!
Yea, fervently I seek thy good,
Thou dwelling of our God!

PSALM 123.

The earnest supplication of the obedient servants of God.

- 1 ON thee, who dwell'st above the skies,
For mercy wait our longing eyes;
As servants watch their master's hand,
Or maids their mistresses' command.
- 2 O then have mercy on us, Lord,
Thy gracious aid to us afford;
And let thy clemency divine
Conspicuous in our rescue shine.

PSALM 124.

Gratitude for public deliverance, and exultation in divine aid.

- 1 HAD not the Lord, may Israel say,
Had not the Lord his aid supplied,
When those who sought us for a prey
Rose like the ocean's swelling tide;

- 2 The angry waters that assail'd
Had fiercely rag'd beyond control:
Their rising billows had prevail'd,
The floods had overwhelm'd our soul.
- 3 For ever blessed be the Lord,
Who made our soul his gracious care!
He did a timely flight afford,
And broke the wily fowlers' snare.
- 4 Our help is in Jehovah's name,
Who form'd the earth, and built the sky;
He, that upholds their wondrous frame,
His people guards with watchful eye.

PSALM 125.

This security of the faithful.

- 1 **THOSE** that repose their confidence
Upon the Lord our God indeed;
And flee to him for their defence
In all their misery and need;—
- 2 Their faith is sure still to endure,
Grounded on Christ, the corner stone,
Mov'd with no ill, it standeth still,
Firm as the Mount of Zion shown.
- 3 And as the fair Jerusalem
The everlasting hills surround,
So that no foe can come to them
To vex, to injure, or confound;—
- 4 So God indeed, in ev'ry need,
His faithful people will defend;
Standing them by, assuredly,
From this time forth world without end.

God will not suffer his people to be tried "above what they are able;" and, though he punishes the wicked and apostates, he will give his people peace.

- 5 TOO long th' oppressor's power
 Shall not the just oppress!
 Lest, fainting in the trying hour,
 Their heart or hands transgress.
- 6 Thou God of boundless love,
 O let thy grace appear!
 And let thy saints thy goodness prove,
 Whose hearts are found sincere,
- 7 Those, who forsake the Lord,
 And madly turn aside,
 Will meet His wrath, their just reward,
 Where guilty souls abide.
- 8 But all his saints shall know
 His goodness and his grace;
 To them his glory he will show,
 And everlasting peace.

PSALM 126.

The deliverance of Israel from Babylon, like that from Egypt, may be applied by us to spiritual mercies.

Praise for the joyful tidings of redemption.

- 1 DELIV'RANCE from their captive state,
 To Judah's sons appear'd a dream:
 Their long-unwonted joy was great;
 And praise to God their pleasing theme.
- 2 The heathen saw, and wond'ring own
 The workings of a hand divine;
 "Great things for us the Lord hath done!"
 His rescued people glad rejoin.
- 3 Lord, let thy people still confess
 The blessings by thy power bestow'd:
 And for each future need address
 Earnest entreaties to their God.

- 4 Let scenes of hope their thoughts employ;
Tho' amidst tears they sow the seed,
Ere long shall they return with joy,
And a rich harvest homeward lead.

PSALM 127.

Our dependance upon God for his blessing in every thing, whether it regard family or city, church or nation.

- 1 WHO without God the building rear,
A fruitless toil sustain;
If God to guard the town forbear,
The watchman wakes in vain.
- 2 Why rise ye early, late take rest,
And eat the bread of care?
In vain,—unless the Lord hath blest,
And you his favour share.
- 3 On those that own and seek his grace,
His blessing he bestows:
So will he give their toil success,
Their nights his sweet repose.
- 4 Our children, that around us stand,
Are gifts, by him prepar'd:
No arrows in the warrior's hand
Can yield so sure a guard.
- 5 May He, whose hands those gifts dispense,
Impart therewith his love:
Children shall then a sure defence,
And lasting comfort, prove.

PSALM 128.

A Christian family blessed in their temporal concerns, domestic relations, and spiritual comforts.

- 1 HOW blest are they, the Lord who fear,
Nor from his service stray!
The dictates of his law revere,
And his commands obey!

- 2 Near thee His providence shall stand
And ever guard thy head;
And on the labour of thy hand
Its kindly blessings shed.
- 3 Thy wife shall be a fruitful vine;
Thy children, round thy board,
Each like a plant of honour shine,
And learn to fear the Lord.
- 4 The Lord will thy best hopes fulfil
For months and years to come;
The Lord, from his own Zion's hill,
Will bless thy happy home.
- 5 This is the man, whose happy eyes
Shall children's children know;—
See Israel's blessedness arise,
And all her peace to grow.

PSALM 129.

Affliction is nothing new to the Church of God : but her deliverance is sure, through his providence.

- 1 FROM youth (may mourning Israel say)
Th' oppressor's hand upon us lay.
But vain his hand;—Jehovah's power
Was with us in each trying hour.
- 2 On the deep wounds that foes had made
His healing hand Jehovah laid.
HE will confound their rage and pride,
And turn their purposes aside.
- 3 So the housetop its grass displays,
But soon the withering blade decays:
The mower's hand no fruit receives,
Nor the poor gleaner binds the sheaves;
- 4 No passenger, with friendly prayer,
Intreats the Lord's preserving care;
None for Jehovah's blessing call:—
Thus do the foes of Zion fall.

PSALM 130.

The sixth Penitential Psalm.

" True repentance is founded on a sense of our own wretchedness, and faith in divine mercy."

- 1 LORD, from the depths of woe,
To Thee I send my cry :
Lord, hear my supplicating voice,
And graciously reply.
- 2 Should thy severer eye,
And thine impartial hand,
Mark and revenge iniquity,—
O Lord, what flesh could stand ?
- 3 But thine's a throne of grace,
And sinners venture near :
There they are taught, by pard'ning love,
To learn thy holy fear.

An act of faith in divine mercy, and in the promised redemption.

- 4 MY soul with patience waits
For Thee, the living Lord ;
My hope is on thy promise built,
Thy neverfailing word.
- 5 My longing eyes look out
For thy enliv'ning ray,
More duly than the morning watch
To spy the dawning day.
- 6 Let Israel trust in God ;
No bounds his mercy knows,—
The plenteous source and spring from whence
Eternal succour flows.
- 7 His friendly streams to us
Supplies in want convey ;
A healing spring, a spring to cleanse,—
And wash our guilt away.

PSALM 131.

Humility, and submission to the will of God. Compare Matt. xviii. 2--4; vii. 9--12.

- 1 LORD, I desire an humble mind,
Not to the looks of pride inclin'd;
I would ambitious thoughts exclude,
Nor into things too high intrude.
- 2 Mine be, O Lord, th' affections mild,
Of the submissive infant child,
That meek and silent sinks to rest,
Wean'd from the tender parent's breast.
- 3 Oh, fonder than that parent, see
Thy Maker, Israel, cherish thee!
To latest times on Him depend,
Thy hope, thy guardian, and thy friend.

PSALM 132.

On occasion of the second removal of the ark; Chron. xv. and xvi.; or of its being placed in Solomon's temple. 2 Chron. v.

The resolution of the faithful to worship in the place provided, through Jehovah's mercy, for the manifestation of his presence.

- 1 REMEMBER David's troubles, Lord,
And his most solemn vow;
That vow when we present, O Lord,
Thine ear of mercy bow.
- 2 We will not to our house return,
Nor to our bed ascend;
No soft repose shall close our eyes,
Nor sleep our eyelids bend:
- 3 Till of Jehovah's glad abode
We tread the hallow'd ground;
Till we the favour'd dwelling-place,
Of Jacob's God have found.

- 4 With holy, reverential fear,
We'll to his house repair;
Before his footstool prostrate fall,
And pour our humble prayer.

Prayer for God's blessing to his Church; and the fulfilment of his promises to David celebrated. See Acts ii. 30.

- 5 RISE to thy rest, eternal Lord!
Thou and thine ark divine:
More than the ark, with glory stor'd,
Messiah's glories shine.

- 6 Lord, with thy righteousness invest,
Those that thy truth proclaim;
Thy saints with holy joy be blest,
Who triumph in thy name.

- 7 The Lord in truth to David swore,—
And hath his truth display'd;
The promis'd throne, for evermore,
Is to his seed convey'd.

- 8 For Zion is Jehovah's choice;
There is Messiah's throne!
There in his blessing we rejoice,
And there his presence own!

The promises made to David, and to the Church, pleaded by the faithful.

- 9 O LORD of Zion, hear our vows;
For we thy promise plead:
Bless the provisions of thy house,
And fill thy poor with bread.
- 10 The heralds of thy truth array
With thy salvation's grace;
And let thy saints their joy display
In liveliest songs of praise.

- 11 Here let the Son of David reign;
Let God's Anointed shine!
And let thy truth his court maintain
With love and power divine!
- 12 Here let him hold a lasting throne;
And, as his kingdom grows,
Fresh honours shall adorn his crown,
And shame confound his foes.

PSALM 133.

The comfort and advantages of unity.

- 1 HOW vast must their advantage be,
How great their pleasure prove,
Who live like brethren, and consent
In offices of love!
- 2 True love is like that precious oil,
Which, pour'd on Aaron's head,
Ran down his beard, and o'er his robes
Its fragrant moisture shed;—
- 3 Refreshing as the nightly dews
On Hermon that distil;
Or as the early drops that fall
On Zion's fruitful hill.
- 4 There God to all, whose friendly hearts
With mutual love abound,
Hath firmly promis'd length of days,
With constant blessings crown'd.

PSALM 134.

The members of the christian Church, like the Levites watching in the temple, call on each other to praise God, and on God to bless them. Lev. viii. 35.; 1 Chron. ix. 33.; Is. lxii. 6.; Rev. xvii. 15.

- 1 YE that, to serve the King of kings,
Attend his holy place,
Bow to the glories of his power,
And bless his wondrous grace.

- 2 Lift up your hands by morning light,
And send your souls on high;
Raise your admiring thoughts by night
Above the starry sky.
- 3 The God of Zion cheers our hearts—
With beams of quickening grace;—
The God that spreads the heavens abroad,
And rules the swelling seas.

VERSION II.

- 1 YE, that the Lord adore,
And round his altar wait:
That keep your watch before
The threshold of his gate;
His praises sing By silent night,
Till cheerful light With morning spring.
- 2 Your hands devoutly raise
To his divine recess;
The world's Creator praise;
And thus his people bless:
"The God of love, From Zion's towers,
"To you and yours Propitious prove."

PSALM 135.

Praise to God for his dealings in providence and grace.

- 1 PRAISE ye the Lord with one consent,
And magnify his name;
Ye, that his holy courts frequent,
His worthy praise proclaim.
- 2 Praise ye the Lord: the Lord is good,
And praise is sweet employ;
Israel his chosen were of old;
His church is still his joy.
- 3 Great is the Lord, o'er every power
Exalted is his throne:
Above, below, through earth and sea,
Whate'er he wills is done.

- 4 Thro' ev'ry age his name endures;
 He breaks thr' oppressor's rod.
 He gives his suff'ring servants rest,
 And reigns th' Almighty God.

PSALM 136.

A Psalm of thanksgiving for the wonders of Creation, Providence, and Grace.

- 1 TO God, the mighty Lord,
 Your joyful thanks repeat;
 To Him your praise afford,
 As good as He is great.
 For God will prove our constant friend;
 His boundless love will never end.
- 2 How mighty is His hand!
 What wonders hath he done!
 He made the sea and land,
 And spread the heavens alone.
 This God will prove our constant friend;
 His boundless love will never end.
- 3 He, in our sin and woe,
 On man with favour thought;
 And from our cruel foe
 Hath full redemption wrought.
 And He will prove our constant friend;
 His boundless love will never end.
- 4 He does the food supply,
 On which all creatures live;
 To God who reigns on high,
 Eternal praises give.
 For God will prove our constant friend;
 His boundless love will never end.

VERSION II. (*Milton*)

- 1 LET us, with a gladsome mind,
 Praise the Lord, for he is kind!

Let us blaze his name abroad,
 For of Gods he is the God !
 For his mercy shall endure,
 Ever faithful, ever sure.

2 He, by wisdom, did create
 Earth and heaven, so full of state;
 He, with all-commanding might,
 Fill'd the new-made world with light.
 For his mercy shall endure,
 Ever faithful, ever sure.

3 He the golden-tressed sun
 Made by day his course to run;
 And the moon to shine by night,
 With her spangled sisters bright.
 For his mercy shall endure,
 Ever faithful, ever sure.

4 He his chosen tribes did bless
 In the wasteful wilderness:
 He hath seen with piteous eye,
 And reliev'd our misery:
 For his mercy shall endure,
 Ever faithful, ever sure.

5 All things living He doth feed,
 His full hand supplies their need:
 Let us therefore warble forth
 All His majesty and worth;
 For his mercy shall endure,
 Ever faithful, ever sure.

VERSION III. (O. V.)

1 PRAISE ye the Lord, for he is good; For his
 Mercy endureth for ever.
 Give praise unto the God of Gods; For &c.
 Give praise unto the Lord of Lords; For &c.
 Who only doth great wonders work; For &c.

- 2 Who by his wisdom made the heavens; For &c.
 Who on the waters spread the earth; For &c.
 Who made the sun to rule the day; For &c.
 The moon and stars to rule the night; For &c.
- 3 Who help'd us in our low estate; For &c.
 Who to all flesh their food supplies; For &c.
 Praise ye the Lord of heaven above; For &c.
 Give thanks unto the Lord of Lords; For &c.

PSALM 137.

The feelings of the Israelites, when captive in Babylon, are those which will ever be felt by the Christian, when sojourning at a distance from his Church and country.

- 1 PROUD Babylon's rivers among,
 Our thoughts to lov'd Zion we turn;
 Our harps on the willows are hung,
 And pensive and silent we mourn.
- 2 But they that inflicted our wrongs,
 And still would our sorrows despise,
 Bid us sing one of Zion's sweet songs,
 Once wont in the temple to rise.
- 3 How can we our voices prepare,
 Jehovah's great praise to proclaim?
 His mercy and truth to declare
 'Mong strangers that own not His Name?
- 4 Jerusalem, thee we have lov'd:
 If we love not thy memory still,
 Our tongue in our mouth be unmov'd,
 Our right-hand bereft of its skill!

VERSION II.

Christians may appeal to the Jews sojourning among them, against indulging the despondency of their forefathers in Babylon.

- 1 WHY, on the bending willows hung,
 Israel! still sleeps thy tuneful string?
 Still mute remains thy sullen tongue;
 And Zion's song denies to sing?

- 2 Awake! thy sweetest raptures raise;
 Let harp and voice unite their strains:
 Thy promis'd King his sceptre sways,
 Jesus, thine own Messiah, reigns.
- 3 No taunting foes the song require;
 No strangers mock thy captive chain:
 But friends provoke thy silent lyre,
 And brethren ask the holy strain.
- 4 Fear not thy Salem's hills to wrong,
 If other lands thy glory share;
 A heavenly city claims thy song,
 A brighter Salem rises there.
- 5 By foreign streams no longer roam,
 And weeping think of Jordan's flood:
 In ev'ry land behold a home,—
 In ev'ry temple see thy God!

VERSION III.

The same sentiments applied to the case of the citizen of the heavenly Zion, while he yet sojourns on earth.

- 1 FAR from Zion, far from home,
 Earth beholds a captive band;
 Christians here as strangers roam,
 Mindful of their native land.
 Sin and guilt the sigh compel,
 While they drag the bondage-chain;
 Earth, and sense, and powers of hell,
 First allure, and then disdain.
- 2 " Rise," they cry, " ye weeping saints,
 " Tune your hearts, and tune your tongues."
 Can we cease our sad complaints?
 Can we join in Zion's songs?—
 Yet shall Zion's endless rest,
 Still our thoughts and hopes employ;
 Dearer to our longing breast
 Than the dearest scenes of joy.

- 3 If we Zion's rest forget,
 Let our right hand lose its skill!
 Nor the strain, to gladness set,
 Let our vocal powers fulfil!
 HER defence will God provide;
 He remembers all her woes:
 They an awful doom abide,
 Who to Zion's peace are foes.

PSALM 138.

Praise to God, as rich in mercy, and true to all his promises.

- 1 WITH all our powers of heart and tongue
 We praise Jehovah in our song.
 Angels shall hear the songs we raise;
 Approve the song, and join the praise.
- 2 Our prayer, directed to the skies,
 Shall in thy holy temple rise;
 Our song thy mercy shall record,
 And the sure promise of thy word.
- 3 But most shall men Thy TRUTH proclaim,
 The brightest glory of Thy Name.
 Whene'er distress to Thee we cried,
 Our prayer was heard, and strength supplied.
- 4 The world be to thy knowledge led!
 And in thy ways its princes tread!
 Then will they triumph in thy ways,
 And of thy glory chaunt the praise.

The humble may exercise confidence in God.

- 5 THOUGH high enthron'd he reigns above,
 Yet boundless is Jehovah's love.
 He makes the lowly mind his care;
 But scorns the haughty from afar.
- 6 Amidst a thousand snares, we stand
 Upheld and guarded by Thy hand;
 Thy words our fainting souls revive,
 And keep our dying faith alive.

- 7 The Lord will all our hopes complete;
Great is his power, his mercy great.
Thy word, O Lord, the promise spake:
Let not thy grace thy work forsake!

PSALM 139.

The omniscience of God.

- 1 THOU, Lord, by strictest search hast known
My rising up and lying down;
My secret thoughts are known to thee,
Known,—long before conceiv'd by me.
- 2 Thine eye my bed and path surveys,
My public haunts and private ways;
Thou knowest what my lips would vent,
My yet unutter'd words' intent.
- 3 Surrounded by thy power I stand;
On ev'ry side I find thy hand.
Knowledge for human reach too high!
Too bright and clear for mortal eye!

The omnipresence of God.

- 4 LORD, could I so perfidious be
To think of once deserting thee,
Where, Lord, could I thy influence shun?
Or whither from thy presence run?
- 5 If up to heaven I take my flight,—
'Tis there thou dwell'st, enthron'd in light!
Or dive to hell's infernal plains,—
'Tis there Almighty vengeance reigns!
- 6 If I the morning wing's could gain,
And fly beyond the western main,—
Thy swifter hand would first arrive,
And there arrest thy fugitive!
- 7 Or should I try to shun thy sight,
Beneath the sable wings of night,—
One glance from thee, one piercing ray,
Would kindle darkness into day!

- 8 The veil of night is no disguise
To screen from thy all-searching eyes ;
Darkness, Great God to thee there's none ;
Darkness and light to thee are one.

God's omnipotence displayed in the wondrous frame of the human body.

- 9 THOU knowest, Lord, my inmost heart,
My veins, and every vital part ;
Each single thread in Nature's loom
By Thee was cover'd in the womb.

- 10 I'll praise thee ; for from Thee I came
A work of such a curious frame ;
In me Thy fearful wonders shine,
My soul shall own Thy power divine.

- 11 Thine eyes my substance did survey
While yet within the womb I lay ;
In secret how exactly wrought
Ere yet into existence brought !

- 12 Trac'd by Thy pen, in fair design
Thy book display'd each modell'd line ;
The course of nature read Thy plan,
And gradual form'd me into Man.

God's numberless mercies acknowledged ; with prayer that he will save and direct us.

- 13 WE would acknowledge, O our God,
That, since the maze of life we trod,
Thy thoughts of love to us surmount
The power of numbers to recount.

- 14 Far sooner could we reckon o'er
The sand upon the ocean's shore ;
Each morning, when our sleep retires,
Thy presence, Lord, our heart inspires.

- 15 By Thee the wicked shall be slain,
Who take thy awful name in vain ;
Horror and grief our heart oppress
For those that dare thy law transgress.

- 16 Search us, O God, and know our heart;
Try if sin lurks in any part:
O turn our feet, whene'er we stray;
And lead us in Thy perfect way.

PSALM 140.

God ever rescues, and preserves his faithful people.

- 1 PRESERVE me, Lord, from dang'rous foes,
Whose minds on war are bent:
Who make their tongue with venom glow,
And wily snares invent.
- 2 But Thee, Jehovah, God Most High!
Thee as my God I own;
O let my supplicating voice
Be heard before thy throne.
- 3 O God the Lord, thy strength supreme
Salvation's shield can spread;
Thy mercy, in each dang'rous hour,
Guards my defenceless head.
- 4 Thou wilt assert thy servant's cause,
And speedy succour give;
The righteous celebrate thy praise,
And in thy presence live.

PSALM 141.

*"Watch and pray;" and "exhort one another,--lest any be
hardened through the deceitfulness of sin,"*

- 1 MY God, accept my early vows,
Like morning incense in thine house;
And let my nightly worship rise
Sweet as the evening sacrifice.
- 2 Watch o'er my lips, and guard them, Lord,
From ev'ry rash and heedless word;
Nor let my feet incline to tread
The guilty path where sinners lead.

- 3 O may the righteous, when I stray,
Smite, and reprove my wand'ring way;
Their gentle words, like ointment shed,
Shall never bruise, but cheer my head.
- 4 When I behold them prest with grief,
I'll cry to thee for their relief;
And, by my warm petitions, prove
How much I prize their faithful love.

PSALM 142.

God the hope of the afflicted.

- 1 TO God I made my prayer;
Distrest, I sought relief.
To him I pour'd my sad complaint;
And show'd him all my grief.
- 2 My path was known to Thee,
When I of help despair'd;
Each refuge fail'd, each friend forsook;
None for my safety car'd.
- 3 To thee, O Lord, I pray'd;
My faith on Thee relies.
Thou art my only refuge here,
My portion in the skies.
- 4 My soul from prison bring,
That I may praise thy name:
Then shall the righteous throng around,
And all thy grace proclaim.

PSALM 143.

*The seventh Penitential Psalm.**The prayer of the humble, but hopeful, believer, in his seasons of despondency.*

- 1 HEAR me, O Lord, in my distress!
Hear me in truth and righteousness:
For, at thy bar of judgment tried,
None living could be justified.

- 2 Lord, I have foes without, within;—
Satan,—the world,—indwelling sin :
My heart within me is oppress,
And desolate my sorrowing breast.
- 3 My thoughts in musing silence trace
The ancient wonders of thy grace;
To Thee, in hope, I stretch my hands,
Athirst, as sultry desert lands.
- 4 Answer me soon, O Lord, I pray :
My spirit faints; make no delay.
Hide not thy presence; hear my call
Ere into death's dark shade I fall.

Prayer for mercy, direction, and grace.

- 5 LORD, let me hear, when morning breaks,
The words thy loving-kindness speaks;
I lift my soul to thee, O Lord;
In Thee I trust,—thy light afford.
- 6 Break off my fetters, Lord; and show
Which is the path my feet should go :
If snares and foes beset my road,
I flee to hide me near my God.
- 7 Teach me to do thy holy will,
And lead me to thy heavenly hill;
Let the good Spirit of thy love
Conduct me to thy courts above.
- 8 Release my soul from trouble, Lord;
Quicken and help me by thy word.
May all its promises be mine!
My portion be ;—for I am thine.

PSALM 144.

*“Thanks be to God, who giveth” unworthy man “the victory,
through Jesus Christ our Lord.”*

- 1 FOR ever blessed be the Lord,
Our Saviour and our shield !
He sends his Spirit, with his word,
To arm us for the field.
- 2 When sin and hell their force unite,
He makes our souls his care,
Instructs us for the heav'nly fight,
And guards us thro' the war.
- 3 Lord, what is man, and all his race ?
Naught—and his life a shade.—
Yet he partakes thy boundless grace,
And thine Almighty aid !
- 4 Reveal'd from heaven in light divine,
Thine arm its power displays.
Thou, Lord, wilt make the vict'ry mine ;
And thine shall be the praise.

Prayer for the increase of godliness and prosperity in the nation ; and especially by rescuing the young from the snares of the seducer.

- 5 O KING of Kings ! thy blessing shed :
And keep us, by thy watchful care,
From those, whose tongues corruption spread ;
Whose hands the deeds of sin prepare.
- 6 So blest, our sons shall vig'rous grow
Like healthful trees, a hopeful race ;
Our daughters like the columns show,
Design'd a royal court to grace :—
- 7 Our garners fill their loaded floor
With the rich blessings of the year ;
Our sheep, increasing more and more,
Their thousands and ten thousands rear :—

- 8 Our oxen strong to labour grow,
 Nor in their useful service faint :
 Our land no scenes of warfare know,
 And our streets witness no complaint.
- 9 O happy is that people's case,
 Whose varied blessings thus abound !
 Jehovah's worship who embrace ;
 Whose God the LORD alone is found !

PSALM 145.

*The Psalmist praises, in animated strains, the majesty,
 works, and mercy of God.*

- 1 THEE will I bless, my God and King,
 Thy endless praise proclaim :
 Daily to Thee my tribute bring,
 And ever bless Thy Name.
- 2 Great is the Lord ; his praise be great !
 His glories are unknown !
 Sire shall to son thy deeds relate,
 And make thy wonders shown.
- 3 We'll speak thy glory, and renown ;
 Thy wondrous works express :
 Nations thy dreadful might shall own,
 Thy majesty confess.
- 4 In sweeter songs, with gladsome voice,
 They shall thy goodness tell ;
 In thine unbounded love rejoice,
 And on its glories dwell.

The mercy of God, and the glorious majesty of his Kingdom.

- 5 THE Lord is good, fresh acts of grace
 His pity still supplies :
 His anger moves with slowest pace,
 His willing mercy flies.
- 6 His works, where'er those works extend,
 His tender care proclaim :
 Praises from all thy works ascend ;
 Thy saints shall bless thy name.

- 7 By them thy boundless power is shown,
Thy glorious kingdom, Lord;
Thy mighty acts shall they make known,
Thy majesty record.
- 8 Thy kingdom, from all changes free,
Shall stand for ever fast;
No end shall thy dominion see,
But time itself outlast.

The providential goodness of God, especially in answering the prayers of his people.

- 9 GOD helps his people, when they fall;
And makes the prostrate rise.
For food his waiting creatures call;—
His bounteous hand supplies.
- 10 Just is the Lord in all his ways,
And holy his designs;
And round the faithful, when he prays,
His gracious presence shines.
- 11 He grants the full desire of those,
Who Him with fear adore;
His willing mercy soothes their woes,
When they His aid implore.
- 12 Who love the Lord, partake his care;
But sinners feel his rod.
Let all of mortal race declare,
The praise of Thee, our God!

PSALM 146.

Resolution to praise God, while life and being are continued.

- 1 PRAISE God, while yet He lends us breath;
And, when our voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ still nobler powers;
Our days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life, and thought, and being last,
Or immortality endures.

Reliance cannot be placed on any mortal being, but in the eternal and unchangeable Jehovah.

- 2 O PRAISE the Lord: and thou, my soul,
For ever bless his name.
His wondrous love, while life shall last,
Our constant praise shall claim.
- 3 On kings, the greatest sons of men,
Let none rely for aid;
Trust not in merely human power,
When threatening ills invade.
- 4 Depriv'd of breath, men turn to dust,
And to the grave descend;
Together with their transient life
Their thoughts and counsels end.
- 5 Then happy he, who Jacob's God,
For his protector takes.
And happy, who the Lord his God
His hope and refuge makes.

Encouragement to trust in Jehovah, derived from a view of his power and goodness.

- 6 HAPPY the man whose thoughts rely
On Israel's God: he made the sky,
And earth, and seas, with all their train.
His truth for ever stands secure;
He saves th' opprest, he feeds the poor;
And none shall find his promise vain.
- 7 The Lord pours eye-sight on the blind;
The Lord supports the fainting mind;
He sends the lab'ring conscience peace.
He helps the stranger in distress,
The widow and the fatherless;
And grants the pris'ner sweet release.

- 8 He loves his saints, he knows them well;
But turns the wicked down to hell.
Thy God, O Zion, ever reigns.
Let ev'ry tongue, let ev'ry age,
In this exalted work engage;
Praise him in everlasting strains.

PSALM 147.

God's care of his Church and people; and his power and wisdom in his works and dealings.

- 1 PRAISE ye the Lord: 'tis good to raise
Our hearts and voices in His praise:
His nature and his works invite
To make this duty our delight.
- 2 The Lord builds up Jerusalem,
And gathers nations to his name:
His mercy melts the stubborn soul,
And makes the broken spirit whole.
- 3 He form'd the stars, those heavenly flames,
He counts their numbers, calls their names:
His wisdom's vast, and knows no bound,
A deep, where all our thoughts are drown'd.
- 4 Great is our Lord, and great his might,
And all his glories infinite;
He crowns the meek, rewards the just,
And treads the wicked to the dust.

God's general providence, and peculiar favour to his people.

- 5 SING, and give thanks to God most high,
Who with his clouds o'erspreads the sky;
There he prepares the fruitful rain,
Nor sends the genial showers in vain.
- 6 He makes the grass the hills adorn,
And clothes the smiling fields with corn:
Gives to the beasts their wonted food,
And feeds the ravens' hungry brood.

- 5 Let all creation join
 Their Maker's praise to tell:
 His glories, all divine,
 Your highest praise excel.
 Earth's utmost ends His power obey;
 His boundless sway The sky transcends.
- 6 He sets his saints on high,
 And will to glory raise;
 They to his heart are nigh,
 And He their constant praise.
 Ye saints below, Who near Him dwell,
 His praises tell, His wonders show.

VERSION II.

- 1 BEGIN, my soul, th' exalted lay,
 Let each enraptur'd thought obey,
 And praise th' Almighty Name:
 Lo! heaven and earth, and seas and skies,
 In one melodious concert rise
 To swell th' inspiring theme.
- 2 Let man,—by nobler passions sway'd,—
 The feeling heart, the judging head,
 In heavenly praise employ;
 Spread his tremendous name around,
 Till heaven's broad arch rings back the sound
 The gen'ral burst of joy.

VERSION III.

- 1 PRAISE the Lord! Ye heavens, adore him:
 Praise him, angels, in the height:
 Sun and moon, rejoice before him;
 Praise him, all ye stars and light.
- 2 Praise the Lord! for he hath spoken!
 Worlds his mighty voice obey'd:
 Laws, that never shall be broken,
 For their guidance he hath made.

- 3 Praise the Lord! for He is glorious;
 Never shall his promise fail:
 He hath made his saints victorious,
 Sin and death shall not prevail.

- 4 Praise the God of our salvation!
 Hosts on high, his power proclaim:
 Heaven and earth, and all creation,
 Laud and magnify his name.

PSALM 149.

A song of thanksgiving for the spiritual triumphs of Messiah, and his Church.—Compare 1 Cor. vi. 2, 3; Eph. vi. 17; Rev. ii. 12, 16.

- 1 O PRAISE ye the Lord: prepare a new song;
 His praises, ye saints, in full concert sing:
 To God, your Creator, the anthem prolong,
 And let Zion's children be glad in their King.
- 2 Be joyful, ye saints, sustain'd by his might;
 And let your glad songs awake with the morn.
 For all that obey him are still his delight;
 His hand with salvation the meek will adorn.
- 3 In glory rejoice;—the Lord draweth near!
 O let your glad mouth with praises be fill'd.
 He comes in His glory;—his judgments appear:
 The sword of the Spirit your right-hand shall wield.
- 4 Triumphant, ye saints, his Kingdom proclaim:
 With Him ye appear, His triumphs attend,—
 How just is His judgment! how faithful His name!
 Let praise to Jehovah for ever ascend.

PSALM 150.

A call to praise God, for his glorious excellencies and mighty acts, with the harmony of instruments, and the concurrence of all that breathe.

- 1 PRAISE the LORD, who reigns above,
 And keeps his court below;
 Praise the holy God of love,
 And all his greatness show.

Praise him for his noble deeds,
 Praise him for his matchless power;
 Him, from whom all good proceeds,
 Let earth and heaven adore.

- 2 Celebrate th' Eternal God
 With harp and psaltery;
 Timbrels soft, and trumpets loud,
 In His high praise agree.
 Praise him, ev'ry tuneful string,
 All the powers of heavenly art;
 Sweetest sounds of music bring,
 And music of the heart.
- 3 Him, in whom they move and live,
 Let ev'ry creature sing;
 Glory to their Maker give,
 And homage to their King.
 Hallow'd be His name beneath,
 As in heav'n, on earth ador'd;
 Praise the LORD, all ye that breathe;—
 O praise th' Eternal Lord.

VERSION II.

- 1 SING praises to God, in full harmony joining,
 Ye mortals below, and ye seraphs above;
 Thro' earth, and thro' air, let your accents com-
 bining,
 Extol the great acts of his power and his love.
- 2 O praise him aloud, in the full-sounding measures
 That organs and trumpets symphonious inspire;
 Let lutes lend their sweetness to these holy plea-
 sures,
 And deeply devout be the strains of the lyre.
- 3 Be vocal, ye mute, to the Lord of creation,
 In echoes your tribute of gratitude raise;
 And all that have breath, in sublime adoration,
 The breath that he gave you—employ in His
 praise.

VERSION III.

- 1 PRAISE the Lord.—Ye heavens, adore him:
 In his temple praise the Lord;
 Praise his greatness, sing before him,
 All his mighty acts record.
 HALLELUJAH! Wake to life each tuneful chord.
- 2 Come, with praise his throne surrounding;
 Bring the harp, the trumpet bring;
 Wake the organ, loudly sounding;
 Strike each sweet harmonious string.
 HALLELUJAH! All his praise in concert sing.
- 3 Breathe in praise of your Creator;
 Ev'ry heart his honours raise.
 Magnify the God of nature,
 Magnify the God of grace.
 HALLELUJAH! Fill the universe with praise.

VERSION IV.

- 1 PRAISE, O praise the Name Divine!
 Praise it at the hallow'd shrine;
 Let the firmament on high,
 To its Maker's praise reply.
- 2 Let His acts and power supreme
 Of your praises be the theme.
 Let each tongue, and let each chord,
 Praise the goodness of the Lord.
- 3 Let the organ in his praise,
 Learn its loudest notes to raise.
 Instruments of various sound
 From the vaulted roof rebound.
- 4 All who vital breath enjoy,
 In his praise that breath employ,
 And in one great chorus join;—
 Praise, O praise the Name Divine!
- 5 Praise the name of God Most High!
 Praise Him, all below the sky;
 Praise Him, all ye heavenly host;
 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

S. M.

- 1** To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, Glory be;
As was, and is, and shall be so,
To all eternity.

S. M. (*Double.*)

- 2** Let ev'ry voice resound
The loud eternal song;
Ye ransom'd saints, the world around,
Ye high celestial throng!
Jehovah we adore,
The Father and the Son,
The Spirit of all grace and power,
The glorious Three in One.

C. M.

- 3** To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God, whom we adore,
Be Glory,—as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

C. M. (*Double.*)

- 4** To God, our Benefactor, bring
The tribute of your praise;
Too small for an Almighty King,
But all that we can raise.
Glory to Thee, blest Three in One,
The God whom we adore,
As was, and is, and shall be done,
When time shall be no more.

L. M.

- 5** To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God, whom earth and heaven adore,
Be Glory,—as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

- 6** PRAISE God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,

L. M. (*Double.*)

- 7** To Father, Son, and Spirit blest,
Be praise in loudest notes address!
Such as the stars of morning sung
When earth was on its balance hung;—
Such praise as from th' angelic choirs,
And saints, whom zeal like theirs' inspires,—
In heaven above, and earth below,
Still flows, and shall for ever flow.
- 8** Glory to God the Father's name;
To Jesus, who for sinners died;
Exalt the Holy Spirit's fame,
By whom our souls are sanctified.
God's praise was sung, ere time began,
By angels, thro' the starry spheres;
And shall, as now, be sung by man,
Redeem'd and blest, thro' endless years.

SEVENS.

- 9** To th' Eternal Three be given
Praise on earth, and praise in heaven;
Such as was through ages past,
Is, and shall for ever last.

SEVENS. (*Six lines.*)

- 10** Glory to th' Almighty Lord,
Father,—Spirit,—and the Word!
Hail! Thou glorious Three in One;
Worthy Thou to reign alone!
Him, ye Saints and angels, praise:
Praise Him through eternal days.

SEVENS. (*Double.*)

- 11** Holy, Holy, Holy, LORD!
Ever be thy name ador'd!
Thee to laud in songs divine,
Saints above, and angels join.
We with them our voices raise,
Echoing thine eternal praise;
And in humbler worship cry,
Glory be to God Most High!

EIGHTS. (*Couplets.*)

- 12** Immortal honour, endless fame,
 Ascribe to God the Father's name!
 Let God the Son be glorified,
 Who for lost man's redemption died!
 And equal adoration be,
 O God the Comforter, to Thee!

- 13** To the blest Three, in Godhead One,
 The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 Be everlasting honour done
 By men, and by the heavenly host;
 As was in ages heretofore,
 Is now, and shall be evermore.

EIGHTS. (*Triplets.*)

- 14** To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 The God, whom heaven's triumphant host,
 And suff'ring saints on earth adore;
 Be Glory,—as in ages past,
 As now it is, and still shall last,
 When time itself shall be no more.

8. 8. 6.

- 15** Eternal Father, gracious Son,
 Immortal Spirit,—Three in One!
 To Thee our songs we raise.
 Thy Name, Jehovah, we adore,
 Thus shall thy Church, for evermore,
 Prolong the notes of praise.

TENS.

- 16** Hail Heavenly Father! Hail Eternal Son!
 Hail Sacred Spirit! Three in Godhead One!
 Glory and blessing, praise and power divine,
 Thrice Holy Lord! be now, and ever, Thine!
- 17** Glory supreme to our Jehovah's name,
 To Father, Son, and Spirit be address:
 Glory supreme let heaven and earth proclaim
 To God,—for ever and for ever blest.

AS OLD 50th.

- 18** In noblest strains that earth below can raise,
 Now let His church Jehovah's glories praise;
 The Father bless, the Son, and Spirit own,
 One God supreme, on one eternal throne:
 As ages past, thy church will now adore Thee,
 Till endless songs rise in the realms of glory.

AS OLD 104th.

- 19** By angels of heaven, of ev'ry degree,
 And saints upon earth, all praise be address
 To God in three persons, One God ever blest,
 As it has been, now is, and always shall be.
- 20** All glory to God,—the Father, and Son,
 And Spirit of grace,—the great Three in One!
 Let highest ascriptions for ever be given,
 By all the creation, in earth and in heaven.

AS OLD 148th.

- 21** To God the Father, Son,
 And Spirit, ever blest,
 Eternal Three in One,
 All honour be address;
 As heretofore It was, is now,
 And shall be so For evermore.

- 22** To God the Father's name
 Perpetual honours raise;
 Glory to God the Son,
 To God the Spirit praise.
 Let ceaseless praise to God be given,
 By all in earth, and all in heaven.

As Ps. 150. (*Version 3.*)

- 23** Lo, Jehovah, we adore Thee,
 God the Father, God the Son,
 God the Spirit;—join'd in glory
 On the same eternal throne.
 HALLELUJAH! To the Three in Godhead One!

As Ps. 150. (*Version 2.*)

- 24** Thee, Jehovah, we adore;
 The Father, and the Son,
 With the Spirit, source of power,
 The Three, in Godhead One:
 As thro' endless ages past,
 Let the Church their anthems raise;
 And, while endless ages last,
 Prolong the notes of praise.

Ps. 103. (*Version 3.*)

- 25** Heavenly Father, we adore Thee;
 Equal honours yield the Son,
 With the Spirit, Lord of glory,
 One in Three, and Three in One:
 So Thy praises, as of old,
 Shall thro' endless years be told.

2 Cor. xiii, 14.

- 26** May the grace of Christ our Saviour,
 And the Father's boundless love,
 With the holy Spirit's favour,
 Rest upon us from above!
 May we thus abide in union
 With each other, and the Lord:
 And possess, in sweet communion,
 Joys which earth cannot afford.

ANGELS' SONG. (*Sanctus.*)

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of hosts, heaven and earth
 are full of thy glory: Glory be to thee, O Lord most High.

Doxology in the Communion Service.

Therefore with Angels and Archangels, and with all the
 company of heaven, we laud and magnify thy glorious
 Name; evermore praising thee, and saying, Holy, holy,
 holy, Lord God of hosts, heaven and earth are full of thy
glory: Glory be to thee, O Lord most High.

HYMNS.

ON SUBJECTS SUGGESTED BY THE EVENTS, SONGS, TYPES, AND
PROPHECIES OF THE OLD TESTAMENT.

HYMN 1.

In the beginning God created, &c. Gen. i. 1.

- 1 THOU didst, ETERNAL GOD, exist
Ere time began its race;
Before the globe, or starry spheres,
Fill'd up the voids of space.
- 2 Ere men ador'd, or angels knew,
Or prais'd thy wondrous name:—
Thy bliss,—O sacred spring of life!—
And glory, were the same.
- 3 And, when the pillars of the world
With sudden ruin break;
And all this vast and goodly frame
Sinks in the mighty wreck;—
- 4 When from her orb the moon shall start,
Th' astonish'd sun roll back;—
When all the trembling starry lamps
Their ancient course forsake;—
- 5 Thou art immutably the same,
From agitation free;
Unchang'd, in everlasting years,
Shall Thy existence be!

Thus the heavens and the earth were finished. Gen. ii. 1.

- 1 WE sing the mighty power of God
Who bade the mountains rise;
Who spread the flowing seas abroad,
And built the lofty skies.
- 2 We sing the wisdom that ordain'd
The sun to rule the day;
The moon shines full at his command,
And countless stars obey.
- 3 We sing the goodness of the Lord,
Who fill'd the earth with food;
Who form'd all creatures by his word,—
And then pronounc'd them good.
- 4 Great God! while nature speaks thy praise
With all her num'rous tongues,
Thy saints shall tune diviner lays,
And love inspire their songs.

HYMN 3.

Creation of man in the image of God. Gen. i. 27; ii. 7.

- 1 THE glories of his Maker, GOD,
Man's grateful voice shall sing;
And call the nations to adore
Their Former, and their King.
- 2 'Twas his right-hand that shap'd our clay,
And wrought this wondrous frame:
But from his own inspiring breath
Our nobler spirits came.
- 3 We bring our mortal powers to God,
And worship with our tongues;
We claim some kindred with the skies,
And join th' angelic songs.
- 4 Angels, the eldest sons of God,
The joyful song began,
When earth's foundation first was laid,
And God created man.

- 5 Lord, while the frame of nature stands,
We would prolong thy praise,
Till, in the glorious realms above,
A nobler song we raise.

HYMN 4.

The first Sabbath. Gen. ii.

- 1 WHEN God from dust created man,
Six days had seen the growing plan,
And his creating power confess'd:
The seventh his perfect work display'd;
Th' Almighty Sire his work survey'd,
And sanctified the day of rest.
- 2 Still mindful of that festal day,
His faithful sons their homage pay
Before their heavenly Father's throne;
With hymns of praise and pious prayer
His everlasting rest declare,
And joyful seek, and wait, their own.
- 3 Come, Saviour, come! Creator, Lord,
Substantial Light, Eternal Word,
And bring th' eternal Sabbath near!
And strong in faith, and warm with love,
With steady aim our feet shall move,
Till the expected dawn appear.

HYMN 5.

The design and blessedness of the Sabbath.

- 1 AMIDST this earthliness of life,
Vexation, vanity, and strife,
Sabbath! how sweet thy holy calm
Comes o'er the soul, like healing balm!
'Tis almost as, restor'd awhile,
Earth had resum'd her Eden smile.
- 2 Day, doubly sanctified and bless'd!
Day of the great Creator's rest!
Day, when the Saviour ceas'd his woes,
Finish'd his work, and glorious rose!

What cheering truths thy hours rehearse,
Thou birth-day of the universe!

3 Best day, and dearest of the seven!
Emblem and harbinger of heaven!
On thee we love to mingle there,
Where rise the sounds of praise and prayer;
Where saints attend the living word;
And crowd the table of their Lord.

4 But if on earth so calm, so blest,
The house of prayer, the day of rest;
Think what a Sabbath must be there,
Where all is bliss beyond compare!
Think what a Sabbath *there* shall be,—
The Sabbath of Eternity!

HYMN 6.

Man's pristine state and fall. Gen. iii.

- 1 WHEN man at first was made,
He knew nor woe nor sin:
Eden its fairest bloom display'd,
And all was peace within.
- 2 His breast was full of love,
His mind of heavenly light:
His thoughts were fix'd on things above,
All his affections right.
- 3 What havoc sin has made!
She saw—she took—she ate:—
Conscious, they fled from God afraid,
And lost their pristine state.
- 4 Sin, which *their* souls defil'd,
In *us* its power retains;
Though God in Christ is reconcil'd,
Man still the strife maintains.
- 5 O reign within us, Lord;
Thy Spirit's grace impart:
Christ has our peace with God restor'd,
And will subdue our heart,

The deceitfulness of sin. Gen. iii. 1--6.

- 1 SIN has a thousand treach'rous arts
To practise on the mind,
With flatt'ring looks she tempts our hearts,
But leaves a sting behind.
- 2 With names of virtue she beguiles
The aged and the young;
Ensnares with unsuspected wiles,
And makes their fetters strong.
- 3 She pleads for all the joys she brings,
And gives a fair pretence;
But cheats the soul of heav'nly things,
And chains it down to sense.
- 4 So, on a tree divinely fair,
Grew the forbidden food;
Our mother took the poison there,
And tainted all her blood.
- 5 O Lord! from sin to set us free,
Thy mighty grace impart;
The faith that loves and follows Thee,
And purifies the heart.

HYMN 8.

The sentence of mortality. Gen. iii. 10.

- 1 HOW this defil'd and grov'lling frame
Cleaves to the dust from whence it came!
And, lodg'd within the grave's domain,
We soon shall blend with dust again.
- 2 The earth, that mocks our weary tread,
And scarce repays our toil with bread,
Is, through our sin, accurs'd to be
A type of our depravity.
- 3 Earth yields us scanty gifts;—she gave
A cradle, and prepares a grave;
Her glory, in its proudest form,
Ends in corruption and the worm.

- 4 Gladly let faith and hope survey
The hour—when earth shall pass away;
And, wrapp'd in folds of blazing fire,
Her glory with her shame expire.
- 5 A new creation then shall rise;
New heavens and earth shall meet our eyes;
And, rais'd from dust, and freed from stain,
We shall our Paradise regain.

HYMN 9.

The first promise after the fall. Gen. iii. 15.

- 1 REJOICE, ye ransom'd saints;
The promise still endures.
Though frail and feeble nature faints,
The victory is yours.
- 2 True, that Jehovah spake
"Thou shalt return to dust;
"The ground is cursed for thy sake;"
Yet in *the promise* trust.
- 3 Each tempting bait refuse,
By Satan's malice spread;
"The woman's wounded seed shall bruise
"The wily serpent's head."
- 4 Though heirs to Adam's guilt,
Though we his fall have known;—
The blood a suff'ring Saviour spilt
May render us his own.
- 5 Our help is from afar,—
A Saviour's power and love!
He hath ascended to prepare
A Paradise above.

HYMN 10.

Man by nature, grace, and glory.

- 1 LORD, what is man? extremes how wide
In his mysterious nature join!
The flesh—to worms and dust allied;
The soul—immortal and divine.

- 2 Divine at first, a holy flame,
Kindled by God's creative breath;
But stain'd by sin, it soon became
The seat of darkness, strife, and death.
- 3 But what is man, when grace reveals
The virtue of a Saviour's blood?
Again a life divine he feels,
Despises earth, and walks with God.
- 4 And what, in yonder realms above,
Is ransom'd man ordain'd to be?
With honour, holiness, and love,
No seraph more adorn'd than he!
- 5 Near to the throne, and first in song,
Man shall his hallelujahs raise;
While wond'ring angels round him throng,
And swell the chorus of his praise.

HYMN 11.

The Deluge. Gen. vi. vii. viii. See also 1 Pet. iii. 20, 21.

- 1 LORD, direct our contemplation
To the havoc sin has made;
Be the fearful desolation
Of a delug'd world survey'd!
See the hopes of sinners, failing,
In despair and ruin end:
O'er the highest hills prevailing,
See the rising floods ascend.
- 2 Borne on that unwonted ocean,
Noah's Ark could safely ride;
He, amidst the dread commotion,
Fearless view'd the swelling tide.
Noah's God will each believer
Save from a more fatal flood;
From eternal wrath deliver,
And provide a safe abode.

- 3 Christ is still His Ark preparing;
 'Tis His Church,—a refuge sure,
 O may we, his Baptism sharing,
 Faithful to the end endure!
 For, while fearful billows cover
 And o'erwhelm each guilty soul,
 They shall waft his servants over
 Where no waves of trouble roll.

HYMN 12.

The rainbow, a pledge of the perpetual covenant with Noah.
Gen. ix.—See Is. liv. 5.—Ezek. i. 28.—Rev. iv. 3.

- 1 AS fresh, in the horizon dark,
 Yon clouds the rainbow's arch display,
 As when the Patriarch left the Ark,
 And saw its hope-inspiring ray.
- 2 Not science, nor wild fancy's dreams,
 But gracious words of the Most High,
 Have taught what means that robe of beams,
 Thus woven in the watery sky.
- 3 Memento of thy justice, Lord!—
 Of the old world's offence, and doom!
 Memorial of thy gracious word,
 "Henceforth shall no such deluge come!"
- 4 Still, faithful to the sacred page,
 Thou dost rebuild the rainbow's span;
 Nor does the sign grow pale with age,
 That teaches hope to sinful man.
- 5 The bow around thy heavenly throne
 Speaks a still better cov'nant sure;
 Through heaven's eternal ages shown,
 Thy truth and mercy shall endure.

HYMN 13.

Abraham's obedience to the call of God. Gen. xii.

- 1 AT the call which Abram heard,
 Flesh and blood had long demurr'd;
 Fear'd, and doubted, and delay'd,
 Disbeliev'd—and disobey'd.

- 2 " Get thee hence, and leave behind
" All the ties that kindred bind;
" From thy home and country go
" To a land that I will show."
- 3 He whose word is faithfulness,
Promis'd to defend and bless.
Abram heard; and, trusting God,
Duty's onward path he trod.
- 4 Christian pilgrim, Zion-ward,
True disciple of thy Lord;
May His Spirit to thy heart
Kindred faithfulness impart.
- 5 Thou hast heard a voice within,
Let that voice attention win:
Wait to know thy Master's will;
Watch and pray to do it still.

HYMN 14.

Praise and devotedness to the God of Abraham.

- 1 THE God of Abram praise,
Who reigns enthron'd above;
Ancient of everlasting days,
And God of love!
Jehovah, great I AM!
By earth and heaven confess'd;
We bow and bless the sacred name,
For ever bless'd.
- 2 The God of Abram praise,
At whose supreme command
From earth we rise, and seek the joys
At his right hand.
We all on earth forsake,
Its wisdom, pleasure, power;
And Him our only portion make,
Our shield and tower.

- 3 Though nature's strength decay,
And death and hell withstand,
To Canaan's bounds we urge our way,
At His command.
To Abram's God and ours
Be endless glory given,
Who, in his Son, our bliss secures
As heirs of heaven.

HYMN 15.

Christ the Antitype of Melchizedec, King and Priest of the most high God. Gen. xiv. 18--20.--Psalm cx.--Heb. v.--vii.

- 1 KING of Salem! meet us now;
We before thy presence bow.
King of righteousness and peace!
With thy gracious presence bless.
- 2 Come! refresh each fainting heart;
Mystic bread and wine impart.
Great High-priest! ordain'd of God,
Sanctify us by thy blood.
- 3 King of peace! to thee we fall;
And to thee devote our all.
Bless us all our days below;
Let us thy salvation know.

HYMN 16.

God's covenant with Abraham. Gen. xvii.

- 1 HOW large the promise of the Lord!
"I'll be a God to thee;
"Thy children shall my cov'nant share,
"And be a seed to me."
- 2 Abr'am believ'd the promis'd grace,
And *circumcis'd* his son;
Now *baptism* seals as sure a pledge
Of richer grace begun.
- 3 Believers now their infants bring
To share a SAVIOUR's grace.
Renew them by thy Spirit, Lord;—
With mercy's arms embrace.

- 4 Impart the breath of endless life;
Let thy salvation come;
And thus shall num'rous households meet
In one eternal home.

HYMN 17.

Family Religion. Gen. xviii. 19.

- 1 FATHER of men! thy care we bless,
Which crowns our families with peace;
From Thee they spring, and by thy hand
They have been and are still sustain'd.
- 2 To Thee, most worthy to be prais'd,
Be our domestic altars rais'd;
And may our habitations prove
The dwellings of the God of love.
- 3 To Thee may each united house
Morning and night present its vows;
Our household, and the rising race,
Be taught thy precepts and thy grace.
- 4 When we, through grace divine, have risen
To join thy family in heaven,
Still may each future age proclaim
The honours of thy glorious name.

HYMN 18.

Abraham interceding for Sodom. Gen. xviii. 23--33.

- 1 WITH what success was Abr'am's pray'r
For guilty Sodom crown'd?
The Lord would spare, if in the place
Ten righteous men were found.
- 2 And could a single holy soul
So rich a boon obtain?
Great God, and shall a nation cry,
And plead with thee in vain?
- 3 Are not the righteous dear to Thee,
Now, as in ancient times?
Yes, thou wilt hear; unless our land
Has equall'd Sodom's crimes.

- 4 Still are we Thine, we bear thy name ;
 Here yet is thine abode ;
 Long has thy presence bless'd our land,
 Forsake us not, O God.

HYMN 19.

*Abraham's obedience, when commanded to offer Isaac. Gen.
 xxii. 1--10.*

- 1 BLEST Abr'am, when severely tried,
 His faith by his obedience showed ;
 He with the hard command complied,
 And gave his Isaac back to God.
- 2 He gave that son of promise up,
 That long desir'd, that only son ;
 Object of all his joy and hope,
 And less belov'd than God alone.
- 3 O for a faith like his, that we
 His bright example may pursue !
 May gladly give up all to Thee,
 To whom our more than all is due !
- 4 Who Thee, the God of Abr'am, know,
 Their faith by like obedience prove ;
 And, heark'ning to thy voice, they show
 The life and power of faith and love.

HYMN 20.

*The type of the sacrifice of the promised seed. Gen. xxii. 11 --
 18. Compare John viii. 56.*

- 1 STRANGE and mysterious was the sight,
 When Abr'am's son, his sole delight,
 Was offer'd by divine command.
 The Church's hope,—behold him lie !
 The promis'd heir,—prepar'd to die !
 And offer'd by a Father's hand !
- 2 Strong was the faith that thus obey'd !
 And great the grace by God display'd !
 For, lo,—another victim dies,

The type and pledge of Christ from heaven,
By his Almighty Father given
For *sinful men* the sacrifice.

- 3 The blessing of that promis'd seed,
Receiv'd, like Isaac, from the dead,
On all earth's families descends.
Adore the Father's love, who gave
His Son, his only Son, to save
From sin, and woe that never ends!

HYMN 21.

The promise to Abraham. Gen. xxii. 18.

- 1 HAIL, thou universal blessing,
Abr'am's long expected seed,
Ev'ry perfect gift possessing;—
Thee thy fallen creatures need.
Let each family and nation
All thy gracious influence prove;
Bless them with thy full salvation,
Bless them with thy heavenly love.
- 2 Happy is the man forgiven;
O may we that blessing feel!
Now be citizens of heaven,
Heirs of greater blessings still.
O may we, anew created,
Thine own image here receive;
Then to Paradise translated,
In thy glorious presence live.

HYMN 22.

Jacob's prayer to the God of Bethel. Gen. xxviii. 20--22.

- 1 O GOD of Bethel! by whose hand
Thine Israel still is fed;
Who through their weary pilgrimage
Hast all the fathers led;
- 2 To thee our humble vows we raise,
To thee address our prayer;
And in thy kind and faithful breast
Deposit all our care.

- 3 Through all the changing scenes of life
Our wand'ring footsteps guide;
Do thou our daily bread supply,
And raiment fit provide.
- 4 Spread thine own promis'd shield around,
Till all our wand'rings cease,—
Till in our Father's lov'd abode
Our souls arrive in peace.
- 5 These blessings from thy gracious hand
Thy servants now implore;
Thou art, in Christ, our cov'nant God,
And portion evermore.

HYMN 23.

The prophecy of Jacob. Gen. xlix. 10.—For its fulfilment as to the peculiar preservation of the tribe of JUDAH, trace the history of the Jews, more especially after the days of Solomon. 1 Kings xi. 31—39.—Compare also the Gospel history, and particularly John xii. 32, as to the final and universal purport of the prediction.

- 1 OF old, with clear prophetic eye,
The dying Jacob from afar
Beheld in Bethl'hem's cloudless sky
The rising of the Eastern star.
- 2 The sceptre and the regal crown
From JUDAH's chosen tribe have past;
Each relique of his old renown
Low at Emmanuel's footstool cast.
- 3 From ancient Israel's race and name
Their early honours far have flown;
Lord! magnify thy Shiloh's fame;
O Father! glorify thy own.
- 4 Now, thro' thy grace, from shore to shore
Thy kingdom spread from sea to sea!
And to Thy Son for evermore
The gathering of the people be!

The holiness of the divine presence. Exod. iii. 5.

- 1 FEARFUL in holiness wast Thou,
O God, on Horeb's height;
Well might thy servant Moses bow,
And worship at the sight.
- 2 Well might he, at such high behest,
With feet unshod draw nigh,
When thus Thy presence was confest
In awful Majesty.
- 3 And what thou wast on Horeb's brow,
Or Sinai's cloud-capt hill,
That still Thou art:—thy presence now,
O God! is holy still.
- 4 Grant us to feel Thy presence here;
Our hearts thy temple be;
In spirit and in truth draw near,
O Lord, to worship Thee.

HYMN 25.

The Passover. Exod. xii.-- 1 Cor. v. 7, 8.

- 1 The Angel came at dead of night
To Egypt's stubborn land;
The dying firstborn mark'd his flight;
They fell beneath his hand.
- 2 He pass'd the tents of Jacob o'er,
Nor pour'd the wrath divine;
For sprinkled blood, on ev'ry door,
Of mercy was the sign.
- 3 For them the Paschal lamb had bled,
And stay'd the fatal stroke;
Then Israel's sons, by Moses led,
Left Egypt's galling yoke.
- 4 Now Christ, our Passover, is slain,
That, sprinkled with his blood,
We may our liberty regain,
And 'scape the wrath of God.

- 5 Keep then the feast with hearts sincere;
 The leaven of sin remove;
 For Christ to his redeem'd draws near,
 Their guide to realms above.

HYMN 26.

*The Song of Moses, after the overthrow of the Egyptians.
 Exod. xv. 1---21.*

- 1 SING to the LORD! His glorious triumph tell;
 How Ocean's waves on Egypt's thousands fell.
 Our strength is He;—from Him salvation came;
 Our Father's God,—JEHOVAH is his name.
 Glorious in power, his lifted hand is strong;
 O let His glorious triumphs be your song!
- 2 His morning breath from their unwonted sleep
 Arous'd the fetter'd waters of the deep;
 Whelm'd was the foe beneath their strength
 restor'd.—
 Glorious in holiness art Thou, O Lord!
 Fearful in praises! wondrous in thy ways!
 O let Thy glorious triumphs wake our praise!
- 3 By mercy rescued, and by mercy led,
 Jehovah's flock a guarded pathway tread;
 He will conduct them through retiring foes,
 Till on His holy mountain they repose.
 'Tis there He dwells;—our King for ever strong:
 O let His glorious triumphs be our song!

HYMN 27.

Christ the bread of life, &c. Exod. xvi, xvii.—John iv, 6.

- 1 LET us adore th' Eternal Word,
 'Tis He our souls hath fed:
 Thou art the living stream, O Lord!
 And thou the living bread.
- 2 The manna came from lower skies;
 But Jesus from above,
 Where the fresh springs of pleasure rise,
 And rivers flow with love.

- 3 The Jews, the fathers, died at last,
Who ate that heavenly bread;
But the provision that *we* taste,
Can raise us from the dead.
- 4 Blest be the Lord, who gives his flesh
To nourish dying men;
And often spreads his table fresh,
Lest we should faint again.
- 5 Daily our mortal flesh decays,
But Christ our life shall come;
And his almighty power shall raise
Our bodies from the tomb.
- 6 Meanwhile, throughout this desert way,
Conduct us by thy light;
Be, Lord, a shadowing cloud by day,
A cheering fire by night.

HYMN 28.

Condemnation by the Law (Exod. xx) ;---hope through the Gospel.

- 1 FROM Sinai's mount, in might array'd,
The Lord his holy law display'd;
Through heaven and earth its mandates fly,
"Do this and live—transgress and die."
- 2 "Do this and live!"—O who may stand
Before that precept's strict command?
"Transgress and die!"—then all are dead,
And every hope of life is fled.
- 3 But from the cross a voice of peace
Bids Sinai's awful thunder cease;
Sinner! those sounds of love obey,
From Christ,—the truth, the life, the way!
- 4 How else his presence wilt thou bear,
When He in judgment shall appear?
When slighted love to wrath shall turn
And all the earth like Sinai burn.

The Law and the Gospel.

- 1 THE Law commands, and makes us know
What duties to our God we owe.
The Law discovers guilt and sin,
And shows how vile our hearts have been.
- 2 What curses doth the Law denounce
Against the man that sins but once!
But, in the *Gospel*, Christ appears
Pard'ning the guilt of num'rous years.
- 3 My soul, no more attempt to draw
Thy life and comfort from the Law.
Fly to the hope the Gospel gives;
The soul that trusts the promise—lives.
- 4 Only the Gospel can express
Forgiving love and cleansing grace;
Only the Gospel can reveal
Whence comes our strength to do God's will.

HYMN 30.

The Name of the Lord. Ex. xxxiii. 18--23. xxxiv. 1--7.

- 1 GRANT us, O Lord, thy heavenly light;
Thy perfect attributes proclaim:
Dispel the gloom of nature's night;
Reveal the glories of thy Name.
- 2 When Moses would thy glory know,
Thou didst thy glorious Name declare;
To him, in part, thy glory show,
Far as his mortal frame could bear.
- 3 "THE LORD! compassionate and kind;—
THE LORD! to anger ever slow;—
Fountain of truth! whose gracious mind
A thousand generations know."
- 4 "THE LORD his pard'ning love reveals
To thousands, who of sin repent;
The contrite sinner's heart he heals;
While on the guilty wrath is sent."

- 5 "THE LORD to each succeeding race
Will visit man's continued crimes;
Yet rich is his abounding grace
Throughout all places, and all times."

HYMN 31.

Types of Christ in the Levitical Law. Lev. xii. xiv. xvi.

- 1 ISRAEL, in ancient days,
Not only had a view
Of Sinai's awful blaze,
But learn'd the Gospel too.
The ritual of their law portrays
The method of redeeming grace.
- 2 The lamb,—the dove,—set forth
His perfect innocence,
Whose blood, of matchless worth,
Should be the soul's defence.
For he, who could for sin atone,
Had no transgression of his own.
- 3 The scape-goat on his head
The people's trespass bore;
And, to the desert led,
Was to be seen no more.
In him our surety seem'd to say,
"Behold! I bear your sins away."
- 4 Dipt in his fellow's blood,
The living bird went free:
The figure understood
Will teach the sinner's plea;
Describes a guilty soul discharg'd,
And through the Saviour's death enlarg'd.
- 5 Jesus, we love to trace,
Throughout the sacred page,
The footsteps of thy grace,
The same in ev'ry age.
But more we prize, and would obey,
The clearer light of Gospel day.

Faith in Christ our Sacrifice.

- 1 NOT all the blood of beasts
On Jewish altars slain;
Could give the guilty conscience peace,
Or wash away the stain.
- 2 But CHRIST, the heav'nly Lamb,
Takes all our sins away;
A sacrifice of nobler name,
And richer blood than they.
- 3 By faith I lay mine hand
On that dear head of thine,
While like a penitent I stand,
And there confess my sin.
- 4 My soul looks back to see
The burdens thou didst bear,
When hanging on th' accursed tree,
And hopes her guilt was there.
- 5 Believing we rejoice
To see the curse remove;
We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice,
And sing his dying love.

HYMN 33.

Christ's holiness, glory, and intercession for his people, typified by the Urim and Thummim (lights and perfections), and the other priestly vestments. Lev. viii. 7--9, compared with Exod. xxviii.

- 1 NOW let our cheerful eyes survey
Our great High-priest above;
His glories tell, his constant care,
And sympathising love.
- 2 In him a holiness complete,
And grace, and glory, shine;
Wisdom, and truth, and righteousness,
Proclaim him all divine.

- 3 Light and perfection beam around,
As on his breastplate worn!
He sheds the sacred light of truth
To teach and to adorn.
- 4 The names of all his saints he bears
Deep graven on his heart;
Nor shall the meanest christian say
That he hath lost his part.
- 5 Those characters shall fair abide,
Our everlasting trust,
When gems, and monuments, and crowns,
Are moulder'd down to dust.

HYMN 34.

Aaron and Christ. Exod. xxix. Lev. i, ix, and Heb. vii, ix.

- 1 JESUS, in Thee our eyes behold
A thousand glories more
Than mystic robes, and gems, and gold,
Which Aaron's priesthood wore.
- 2 They first their own burnt-off'rings brought
To purge themselves from sin;—
Thy life was pure, without a spot,
And all thy nature clean.
- 3 Fresh blood, on each returning day,
Was on their altars spilt;—
But *thy* one offering takes away
For ever all our guilt.
- 4 Their priesthood pass'd to other hands,
For mortal was their race;
Thy never-changing priesthood stands
Eternal as thy days.

HYMN 35.

Christ fulfils for ever the expiation and intercession typically made once a year by the High-priest in the Holy of Holies. Ex. xxx. 10.—Lev. xvi.—Heb. viii.—ix.

- 1 SEE the High-priest, before the throne,
Within the veil appear;

And sprinkle blood, but not his own,
Once in each circling year.

- 2 With the atoning blood he stands
Before the mercy-seat;
And clouds of incense from his hands
Arise with odour sweet.
- 3 But Christ, with his own precious blood,
Ascends above the skies;
And there, before the throne of God,
Shows his own sacrifice.
- 4 There the sweet incense of his prayers
Surrounds the throne of grace;
In that blest temple he prepares
For all his saints a place.

HYMN 36.

The fire shall ever be burning on the altar. See Lev. vi. 8--13.

- 1 O THOU, who camest from above,
The fire celestial to impart!
Kindle a flame of sacred love
On the mean altar of my heart.
- 2 There let it for thy glory burn,
With inextinguishable blaze;
And, trembling, to its source return
In humble prayer, and fervent praise.
- 3 Jesus, confirm my heart's desire
To work, and speak, and think for Thee;
Still let me guard the holy fire,
And still stir up thy gift in me.
- 4 Ready for all thy perfect will,
My acts of faith and love repeat,
Till death thy endless mercies seal,
And make the sacrifice complete.

*The Gospel Jubilee. Lev. xxv.---Numb. x.---Isai. lxi.---
Luke iv. 18.*

- 1 WITH gladly solemn sound
The silver trumpets blow!
To earth's remotest bound
Let all the nations know—
The year of Jubilee is come!
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.
- 2 Prisoners of hope, in gloom
And silence left to die,
With Christ's unfolding tomb,
Your portals open fly;
Rise with your Lord;—He sets you free;
It is the year of Jubilee.
- 3 Ye, who have sold for nought
The land your Fathers won,
Behold how God hath wrought
Redemption through his Son;
Your heritage again is free,
It is the year of Jubilee.
- 4 Ye, who yourselves have sold
For debts to justice due,
Ransom'd, but not with gold,
He gave Himself for you:
The blood of Christ hath made you free;
It is the year of Jubilee.
- 5 Captives of sin and shame,
O'er earth and ocean, hear
An angel's voice proclaim
The Lord's accepted year:
Let Jacob rise, be Israel free,
It is the year of Jubilee.

HYMN 38.

The priestly benediction. - Numb. vi. 25, 26.

- 1 O LORD, to bless our souls incline,
And keep us by thy love:
O LORD, display thy beams divine,
And ever gracious prove:

- 2 O LORD, thy reconciled face
Now, and for ever, show;
Cheer us with thy forgiving grace,
And all thy peace bestow.

HYMN 39.

The Brazen Serpent. Numbers xxi.---John iii. 14.

- 1 WHEN poison, spreading through their veins,
Made Israel mourn their sin,
Eternal mercy eas'd their pains,
And heal'd the grief within.
- 2 A brazen serpent high was raised,
Their healing to procure;
The wounded look'd, the living praised,
The dying found a cure.
- 3 See Jesus crucified and slain!
Behold him raised on high!
'Tis he can save from endless pain,—
O look, and never die!
- 4 When God's own son is lifted up,
A dying world revives:
The Jew beholds the glorious hope,
The Gentile looks, and lives.

HYMN 40.

Let me die the death of the righteous. Numb. xxiii. 10.

- 1 HOW blest the righteous are,
When they resign their breath!
Balaam might well desire to share
Such peace and hope in death.
- 2 "Oh! let me die," said he,
"The death the righteous do;
"When life is ended, Oh! let me
"Die like the faithful few."
- 3 But ah! his wish was vain,
His heart was insincere;
He thirsted for unrighteous gain;
He sought a portion here.

- 4 The force of truth, how great!
 Its enemies confess,
 Only the righteous, whom they hate,
 Can solid hope possess.
- 5 God warns us from on high,
 And grace and glory gives;
 Pray like the righteous man to *die*,
 But choose the *life* he lives.

HYMN 41.

The Prophecy of Balaam. Numb. xxiv. 17--19.

- 1 "I SHALL behold him, but not now!
 "I shall behold him, but not nigh!
 "He comes to break th' oppressor's power,
 "He comes to suffer, weep, and die!
 "Then shall his hand new triumphs gain,—
 "Satan destroy—for ever reign!"
- 2 Foretold by the reluctant seer
 THE STAR is out of JACOB come:
 The promis'd sceptre did appear,
 Messiah's foes receiv'd their doom.
 That Star its blaze on earth has pour'd,
 And manifested Israel's Lord.
- 3 Yet come, thou radiant morning Star,
 Again in human darkness shine;
 Arise, resplendent from afar;
 Messiah, claim thy power divine.
 Begin thy perfect glorious reign;
 Thy sway o'er all the earth maintain.

HYMN 42.

Thou shalt remember all the way. Deut. viii. 2.

- 1 THRO' all life's dark and rugged way,
 What scenes of love doth God display!
 How wise, how kind his holy will!
 Remember how he leads thee still
 and

- 2 Thro' storms and tempests, snares and death,
He guards thy soul, he keeps thy breath,
His faithful promise to fulfil;
Remember how he leads thee still.
- 3 'Tis all to humble thee, and prove
His wisdom, goodness, power, and love;
To try thy heart, and bow thy will;
Remember how he leads thee still.

HYMN 43.

The Lord will raise up, &c. Deut. xviii.---Acts iii. 22.

- 1 "A PROPHET like to me,
"God from yourselves shall raise;
"Him shall ye hear, and woe shall be
"To him that disobeys."
- 2 Thus to the Jewish tribes,
With heaven-illumin'd mind,
Moses, the man of God, describes
The Saviour of mankind.
- 3 This greater prophet bears
Doctrines divine and new,
And in the highest sense appears
A Mediator too.
- 4 To him let us attend,
The glorious Son of God,
On him our best affections bend,
And tread the path he trod.
- 5 His laws, how just and pure!
How firm the hope he gives!
For ever shall his truth endure,
Since he for ever lives.

HYMN 44.

Strength proportioned to circumstances. Deut. xxxiii. 25

- 1 YE fearful saints, to Christ draw near,
Your Saviour's gracious promise hear—
He has engaged by firm decree,
That as your days your strength shall be.

- 2 The Christian race with patience run,
Till grace completes what grace begun;
Go on assured of victory,
For as your days your strength shall be.
- 3 Though call'd to bear the weighty cross
Of shame, affliction, pain or loss,
Or deep distress, or poverty,—
Still as your days your strength shall be.
- 4 When Jordan's waves appear in view,
Christ's presence shall your fears subdue;
He comes to set your spirits free,
And as your days your strength shall be.

HYMN 45.

There is none like unto the God &c. Deut. xxxiii. 25.

- 1 NONE is like Jeshurun's God!
So great, so strong, so high!
Lo he spreads his wings abroad,
He rides upon the sky!
Israel is his first-born son;
God, th' Almighty God, is thine;
See him to thy help come down,
The excellence divine.
- 2 Thee the great Jehovah deigns
To succour and defend;
Thee th' Eternal God sustains,
Thy Maker, and thy Friend;
Christian, what hast thou to dread,
Safe from all impending harms?
Round thee, and beneath, are spread
The everlasting arms.

HYMN 46.

The Christian Israel. Deut. xxxii. 9, &c.

- 1 STRANGERS and pilgrims here below,
Like all our fathers in their day,
nd2

We to the land of promise go,
 Lord, by thine own appointed way.
 Still guide, illumine, cheer our flight,
 In cloud by day, in fire by night.

- 2 Safety thy presence is, and rest;
 For—as the eagle, o'er her brood,
 Flutters her pinions, stirs the nest,
 Covers, defends, provides them food,
 Bears on her wings, instructs to fly,—
 Thy love prepares us for the sky.
- 3 Thy holy law to us proclaim,
 But not from Sinai's top alone;
 Hid in the rock-cleft—be thy name,
 Thy power, and all thy goodness shown!
 And may we never bow the knee,
 Or worship any God but Thee.
- 4 When we have number'd all our years,
 And stand at length on Jordan's brink;
 Though the flesh fail with mortal fears,
 O let not then the spirit sink!
 But, strong in faith, and hope, and love,
 Plunge through the stream, to rise above!

HYMN 47.

The spiritual Israel a blessed people. Deut. xxxiii. 29.

- 1 O ISRAEL! bless'd beyond compare!
 Unrival'd all thy glories are;
 Jehovah deigns to fill thy throne,
 And thee his chosen people own.
- 2 He is thy Saviour; He thy Lord;
 He is thy shield, and He thy sword;
 Review with wond'ring grateful thought
 The great salvation he has wrought.
- 3 From Satan's yoke he sets thee free,
 And gives thee perfect liberty;
 He, through the desert is thy guide,
 And heaven for Canaan will provide.

- 4 Celestial Spirit! teach our tongue
 Sublimier strains than Moses sung;
 Proportion'd to the nobler name
 Of God the Saviour, and the Lamb.

HYMN 48.

MOSES, AARON, and JOSHUA. (in *Heb.* iv. 8, called *JESUS*, which is the Greek form of the same word. The word means SAVIOUR.)

- 1 'TIS not the law of ten commands
 From holy Sinai given,
 Or sent to man by Moses' hands,
 Can take our souls to heaven.
- 2 'Tis not the blood that Aaron spilt,
 Nor smoke of sweetest smell,
 Can buy a pardon for our guilt,
 Or save our souls from hell.
- 3 Aaron the priest resigns his breath
 At God's immediate will;
 Moses the prophet yields to death,
 Upon th' appointed hill.
- 4 'Twas Joshua led the tribes to rest.
 But still *a rest* remains!
 Christ is our Joshua,—prophet,—priest,
 'Tis HE *that rest* obtains.

HYMN 49.

The Pilgrim's Prayer. Ps. lxxiii. 24.

- 1 GUIDE me, O thou great Jehovah,
 Pilgrim through this barren land:
 I am weak, but thou art mighty;
 Hold me with thy pow'rful hand;
 Bread of heaven,
 Feed me till I want no more.
- 2 Open thou the crystal fountain,
 Whence the living waters flow;
 Let the fiery, cloudy pillar

Guide me all my journey through:
 Strong deliv'rer,
 Be thou still my strength and shield.

- 3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
 Bid my anxious fears subside:
 Bear me through the swelling current,
 Land me safe on Canaan's side:
 Songs of praises
 I will ever give to Thee.

HYMN 50.

The Pilgrim's Song.

- 1 CHILDREN of the Heavenly King,
 As ye journey, sweetly sing;
 Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,
 Glorious in his works and ways.
- 2 We are travelling home to God,
 In the way the fathers trod;
 They are now at rest;—and we
 Soon shall join their company.
- 3 Jesus Christ, God's only Son,
 Bids you undismay'd go on.
 Fear not, brethren! joyful stand
 On the borders of His land.
- 4 Shout, ye ransom'd flock and blest!
 Seek your Canaan's endless rest.
 There your seat is now prepar'd;
 There your kingdom and reward.

HYMN 51.

Fear of death overcome by the hope of heaven.

- 1 THERE is a land of pure delight
 Where saints immortal reign;
 Unchanging day excludes the night,
 And pleasures banish pain.
- 2 There everlasting spring abides
 And never-withering flowers;
 Death, like a narrow sea, divides
 This heavenly land from ours.

- 3 We tim'rous mortals start and shrink
 To cross that narrow sea ;
 We linger, trembling on the brink,
 And fear to launch away.
- 4 Oh ! could we make our doubts remove,
 Those gloomy doubts that rise ;
 And see the Canaan that we love
 With faith's illumin'd eyes !
- 5 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
 And view the landscape o'er ;
 Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
 Would fright us from the shore.

HYMN 52.

As for me and my house, we will serve the Lord.

Joshua xxiv. 15.

- 1 WRETCHED are they, who strive in vain,
 Slaves to the world, and slaves to sin !
 A nobler toil may we sustain,
 A nobler satisfaction win.
- 2 May we resolve, with all our heart,
 With all our powers, to serve the Lord ;
 And from his precepts ne'er depart,
 Whose service is a rich reward.
- 3 O be his service all our joy ;
 Around let our example shine ;
 Till others love the blest employ
 And join in labours so divine.
- 4 Be this the purpose of our soul,
 Our solemn, our determin'd choice,
 To yield to His supreme control,
 And in his blest commands rejoice.

HYMN 53.

Then sang Deborah &c. Judges v. 1.

- 1 JOIN the triumphant Deb'rah's song
 And praise the Lord of Hosts ;
 Whose arm, in glory bright and strong,
 Is seen through all our coasts.

- 2 Princes and people fly to arms,
And God their march attends;
His dread the daring foe alarms,
And He the vict'ry sends.
- 3 The nation's rulers there appear'd
With willing heart and mind;
Offer'd themselves, no danger fear'd,
With all the people join'd.
- 4 Their gen'rous zeal let all approve,
Their valiant deeds record:
But for success, and patriot love,
Give glory to the Lord!
- 5 Let all that love Jehovah shine
Illustrious as the sun;
And bright, with borrow'd rays divine,
Their glorious circuit run.
- 6 When from the earth they take their flight,
To such be glory given,
Bright as the uncreated light
In the eternal heaven.

HYMN 54.

*The Song of Hannah. 1 Sam. ii. 1 --10. in which the Saviour
is first alluded to as Christ, i. e. Anointed.*

- 1 OUR hearts shall in the Lord rejoice;
Our saving strength is He!
Above our foes we lift our voice,
And triumph, Lord, in Thee!
- 2 Jehovah kills, Jehovah saves;
The proud he putteth down:
The humble, who his mercy craves,
With mercy he will crown.
- 3 With righteous, firm, and steadfast feet,
His saints shall surely stand.
To darkness sinners shall retreat,
Who dare the Lord's right hand.

- 4 On them the Lord his bolt shall fling,
Who dare His power defy :
Strength shall attend th' Anointed King,
And raise his horn on high.

HYMN 55.

The Child Samuel. 1 Sam. iii. 2, &c.

- 1 IN Israel's fane, by silent night,
The lamp of God was burning bright;
And there, by viewless angels kept,
Samuel, the child, securely slept.
- 2 A voice unknown the stillness broke,
"Samuel!" it call'd, and thrice it spoke;
He rose,—he ask'd, whence came the word?
From Eli? no:—it was the LORD.
- 3 Thus early call'd to serve his God,
In paths of righteousness he trod;
Prophetic visions fir'd his breast,
And all the chosen tribes were bless'd.
- 4 Speak, Lord! and from our earliest days
Incline our hearts to love thy ways;
Thy wakening voice hath reach'd our ear,
Speak, Lord, to us; thy servants hear.

HYMN 56.

David a type of Christ, and also of his people.

- 1 THOUGH Jesse's son was call'd of God
To fill a royal throne,
He bore affliction's heavy load
Ere he receiv'd the crown.
- 2 So Jesus spent a life of pain,
And suffer'd here below;
And all, who hope with Him to reign,
Must tribulation know.
- 3 Saviour, thy presence we implore
In ev'ry new distress;
O grant us thy sustaining power,
And heart-reviving grace.

David's fall. 2 Sam. xi, xii.

- 1 KEEP us, O Lord, lest rising sin
Our tempted hearts deceive.
Keep us sincere and pure within,
Lest we Thy Spirit grieve.
- 2 When sin deceives, it hardens too:
Hence fallen David sought
To hide his crime from public view,
Nor of God's knowledge thought.
- 3 Secure,—he knew not to repent;
No true compunction felt;—
Till God in mercy Nathan sent
His stubborn heart to melt.
- 4 "Thou art the man," the prophet said;
That word his slumber broke;
And when he own'd his sin, and pray'd,
The Lord forgiveness spoke.
- 5 Let not the fallen soul despair,
For mercy can restore:
Let those, who think they stand, beware;
For David stood before.

HYMN 58.

The last (or rather the latter) words of David, 2 Sam. xxiii.

1---7. Referring to the promises 2 Sam. vii, and 1 Chron. xvii. See also Ps. ii; lxxxix; and cxxxii.

- 1 STRUCK with his last prophetic fire,
Israel's sweet Psalmist tun'd his lyre.
Christ from his Royal lineage sprung;
Of Christ's eternal throne he sung.
Through Him Jehovah's Spirit spoke
The promise given by Israel's Rock.
- 2 "Behold the JUST ONE rule o'er men!
In God's own fear behold him reign!—
He shines with an unclouded ray,
As the bright lamp of rising day.
His beams call forth the tender flowers,
Cheer'd and refresh'd with genial showers."

- 3 " Though David's house no claim can boast,
I will th' eternal cov'nant trust
Which God to David's house ensur'd,
Order'd so well, so well secur'd.
There all my hopes and wishes meet;
In death I'll call its blessings sweet."
- 4 " What though His foes his power deny,
And, as rough thorns, his hand defy!
He shall in glorious strength appear,
With iron shield, and massy spear,
And they shall kindle into fire,
Touch'd with the light'ning of his ire."

HYMN 59.

David's charge to his son Solomon. 1 Chron. xxviii. 9.

- 1 MY son, know thou the Lord,
Thy father's God obey:
He understands thy inmost thoughts,
And will thy thoughts survey.
- 2 Call while he may be found,
And seek him while he's near;
Serve him with all thy heart and mind,
And worship him with fear.
- 3 If thou wilt seek his face,
His ear will hear thy cry:
Then shalt thou find his mercy sure;
His grace for ever nigh.
- 4 If thou forsake thy God,
And leave the path to heaven,
Then shalt thou perish in thy sins,
From his blest presence driven.

HYMN 60.

David's last ascription of all glory to God. 1 Chron. xxix. 10-13.

- 1 BLEST be our everlasting Lord,
Our Father, God, and King;
Thy sovereign greatness we record,
Thy glorious power we sing.

- 2 By Thee the victory is given,
Thou Majesty divine!
And strength, and might, and earth and heaven,
And all therein is THINE.
- 3 The Kingdom, Lord, is Thine alone;
Thou dost the right maintain:
And high on Thine eternal throne
O'er men and angels reign.
- 4 Riches, as seemeth good to Thee,
Thou dost, and honour give;
And Kings their strength and dignity
Out of thine hand receive.
- 5 Thou hast on us the grace bestow'd
Thy greatness to proclaim;
And therefore now we thank our God,
And praise Thy glorious Name.

HYMN 61.

The offerings of a congregation. 1 Chron. xxix, 14---17.

- 1 Lord, when our off'rings we present
Before thy gracious throne,
We but return what Thou hast lent,
And give thee of thine own.
- 2 The earth, with all its wealth, is Thine,
The heavens, with all their host;
Why should we then in want repine,—
Or in abundance boast?
- 3 The power and willingness to give
Alike proceed from Thee;
Sojourning strangers here we live,
And leave at thy decree.
- 4 Ourselves, our all, to Thee we owe;
And if we come behind
What others, of their wealth, bestow,—
Accept our willing mind.

- 5 O Lord, our contributions bless
For their appointed end;
And crown with happiest success
The cause that we befriend.

HYMN 62.

The prayer of Jabez. 1 Chron. iv. 9, 10.

- 1 "O THAT the Lord indeed
"Would me his servant bless!
"From every evil shield my head;
"And crown my paths with peace!"
- 2 "Be His almighty hand
"My helper and my guide;
"Till with his saints, in Canaan's land,
"My portion He divide."
- 3 Thus pious Jabez pray'd;
And God inclin'd his ear;
And all, by whom such prayer is made,
Shall find the blessing near.

HYMN 63.

Solomon's prayer for wisdom. 1 Kings iii. 7--14.

- 1 WE ask not, Lord, that streams of wealth
Along our path may flow;
We ask not undecaying health,
Nor length of years below.
- 2 We ask not honours, which an hour
May bring and take away;
We ask not pleasure, pomp, and power,
Lest we should go astray.
- 3 We ask for wisdom:—Lord impart
The knowledge how to live;
A wise and understanding heart
To all before Thee give.
- 4 For we, as children born in sin,
Know not, till Thou hast taught,
How to go out, or how come in,
By word, or deed, or thought.

- 5 The young remember Thee in youth,
 Before the evil days!
 The old be guided by thy truth
 In wisdom's pleasant ways!

HYMN 62.

Solomon's prayer at the dedication of the temple. 2 Chron.
vi, viii... 1 Kings viii.

- 1 SUCH then, Jehovah, is thy grace,
 To dwell in temples man can build!
 And here on earth thy name to place!
 Lo! heaven and earth with THEE are fill'd.
- 2 Yet, O Lord God, to Thee we pray;
 Be this a temple own'd by Thee!
 Thine eye be open night and day
 Upon this earthly sanctuary.
- 3 Here, Lord, we meet to seek thy face,
 Spread forth our hands, and pray to live!
 Hear Thou, in heaven, Thy dwelling place;
 And, when Thou hearest, O forgive.
- 4 Wounded by sin, o'erwhelm'd with grief,
 Conscious of sin's internal sore,
 When penitent we seek relief,—
 Thy servants heal; our hearts restore.
- 5 If war, or sickness, call forth prayer,
 If dearth, or famine,—drought, or rain;
 Whatever plague thy people bear,
 Hear, and forgive; our cause maintain.
- 6 Ne'er let thy glory hence depart;
 Teach us thy gracious name to praise;
 Thy Spirit dwell in ev'ry heart,
 To teach thy truth, and guide our ways.

HYMN 63.

Submission to Providence. Job. i. 21.

- 1 NAKED as from the earth we came,
 And crept to life at first,
 So to the earth we soon return,
 And mingle with our dust.

- 2 'Tis God that lifts our comforts high,
Or sinks them in the grave;
He gives, and blessed be his name!
He takes but what he gave.
- 3 Peace, all our angry passions, then!
Let each rebellious sigh
Be silent at his sov'reign will,
And ev'ry murmur die.
- 4 If smiling mercy crown our lives,
Its praises shall be spread;
And we'll adore the justice too
That strikes our comforts dead.

HYMN 65.

The Grave. Job. iii. 17--19.

- 1 HOW still and peaceful is the grave!
There, life's long tumult past,
Th' appointed house, by heaven's decree,
Receives us all at last.
- 2 The wicked there from troubling cease,
Their passions rage no more;
And there the weary pilgrim rests
From all the toils he bore.
- 3 All, levell'd by the hand of death,
Lie sleeping in the tomb;
Till God in judgment calls them forth
To meet their final doom.
- 4 O may we stand before the Lamb,
When earth and seas are fled!
And hear the Judge pronounce our name
With blessings on our head.

HYMN 66.

Affliction. Job v. 6--12.

- 1 NOT from the dust affliction grows,
Nor troubles rise by chance;
Yet sinful men are born to woes,
A sad inheritance.

- 2 As sparks break out from burning coals,
And still are upwards borne;
So griefs are latent in our souls,
And man grows up to mourn.
- 3 To God would I commit my cause,
And trust his promis'd grace;
He rules supreme by well known laws
Of love and righteousness.
- 4 Glorious his varied works appear,
Unsearchable his ways!
'Tis His the mourning soul to cheer,
The humble he will raise.

HYMN 67.

Confidence in God. Job v. 19.

- 1 WHY should I doubt his love at last,
With anxious thoughts perplex?
Who sav'd me in the troubles past,
Will save me in the next:
- 2 Will save, till at my latest hour,
With more than conquest blest,
I soar beyond temptation's pow'r
To my Redeemer's breast.

HYMN 68.

The vain hopes of the wicked. Job viii. 11--22.

- 1 THE rushes rise where waters flow,
And flags beside the stream;
But soon their verdure fades and dies
Before the scorching beam.
- 2 So is the sinner's hope cut off;
Or, if it transient rise
'Tis like the spider's airy web,
From every breath that flies.
- 3 For forth the sentence flies from heaven,
That sweeps him from his place;
Which then denies him for its lord,
Nor owns it knew his face.

- 4 Lo ! this the joy of wicked men,
Who heaven's high laws despise ;
They quickly fall ; and in their room
As quickly others rise.
- 5 But, for the just, with gracious care
God will his power employ ;
He'll teach their lips to sing his praise,
And fill their hearts with joy.

HYMN 69.

Man cannot contend with God. Job ix. 1--24.

- 1 HOW should the sons of Adam's race
Be pure before their God ?
If he contend in righteousness,
We fall before his rod.
- 2 To vindicate our thoughts and words
Is but a vain pretence ;
Not one of all our thousand faults
Can bear a just defence.
- 3 Strong is his arm, his heart is wise ;
How shall a creature dare
Against his Maker's power to rise,
And tempt unequal war !
- 4 Speak we of strength ! His arm is strong
To rescue or destroy :
Infinite years his life prolong,
And endless is his joy.
- 5 Sinners before his presence die
How holy is his name !
His anger and his jealousy
Burn like devouring flame.

HYMN 70.

God unsearchable. Job xi. 7.

- 1 SHALL foolish, weak, short-sighted man
Beyond archangels go,
The great almighty God explain,
Or to perfection know ?

- His attributes divinely soar
 Above the creature's sight,
 And prostrate seraphim adore
 The glorious Infinite.
- 2 Jehovah's everlasting days
 They cannot number'd be,
 Incomprehensible the space
 Of thine immensity:
 Thy wisdom's depths by reason's line
 In vain we strive to sound,
 Or stretch our labouring thought t' assign
 Omnipotence a bound.
- 3 The brightness of thy glories leaves
 Description far below,
 Nor man, nor angel's heart conceives
 How deep thy mercies flow:
 Thy love is most unsearchable,
 And dazzles all above;
 They gaze, but cannot count or tell
 The treasures of thy love!

HYMN 71.

The prayer of frail, sinful, dying man. Job xiv. 1---6.

- 1 FEW are thy days, and full of woe,
 O man, of woman born!
 Thy doom is written, "dust thou art,
 And shalt to dust return."
- 2 Behold the emblem of thy state
 In flowers that bloom and die;
 Or in the shadow's fleeting form
 That mocks the gazer's eye.
- 3 Guilty and frail, how shalt thou stand
 Before thy sovereign Lord?
 Can troubled and polluted springs
 A hallow'd stream afford?
- 4 Thou, Lord, hast fix'd life's narrow bound:
 Lord, soothe life's varied woes!
Man, as a hireling, toils his day,
 And longs for night's repose.

Death is not an eternal sleep. Job xiv. 7-15.

- 1 SPRING'S genial showers bedew the root,
The trees revive again;
The leafy branch, the grass, the flower,
Adorn the blooming plain.
- 2 But can succeeding springs revive
The ashes of the urn?
When man decays, and droops, and dies,
Can *he* again return?
- 3 None of the sons of men return
From death's surrounding shade,
Until the rending heavens awake
The slumbers of the dead.
- 4 Lord, may the grave become to me
A bed of peaceful rest;
Whence I shall gladly rise at length
And mingle with the blest!
- 5 Cheer'd by this hope, with patient mind
I wait thy high decree,
Till the appointed period come,
When death shall set me free.

HYMN 73.

The last great journey. Job xvi. 22.

- 1 BEHOLD the path that mortals tread
Down to the regions of the dead!
Nor will the fleeting moments stay,
Nor can we measure back our way.
- 2 From scenes of duty, means of grace,
We shall to God's tribunal pass;
Important journey! awful view!
How great the change! the scene how new!
- 3 Jesus! to Thee our all we trust;
And, if thou call us down to dust,
At thy command that path be trod,
Which through the grave conducts to God.

- 4 What was our terror, is our joy;
 These views our brightest hopes employ;
 To go, ere many years are o'er,
 Secure we shall return no more.

HYMN 74.

I know that my Redeemer liveth. Job xix. 25, &c.

- 1 I KNOW, my great Redeemer lives,
 This thought transporting pleasure gives;
 And, standing at the latter day
 On earth, his glories will display.
- 2 And though this goodly mortal frame
 Sink to the dust from whence it came;
 Though worms my skin and flesh consume,
 When buried in the silent tomb;
- 3 Yet on that happy rising morn
 New life this body shall adorn;
 These active powers refin'd shall be,
 And God my Saviour I shall see.
- 4 Though moulder'd all my cold remains,
 Though all consum'd my heart and reins;
 Yet, for myself, my wond'ring eyes
 Shall God behold, with glad surprise.

HYMN 75.

Acquaint thyself with God. Job xxii. 21.

- 1 ACQUAINT thee, O mortal! acquaint thee with
 God;
 And joy, like the sunshine, shall beam on th
 road;
 And peace, like the dew-drop, shall fall on th
 head;
 And sleep, like an angel, shall visit thy bed.
- 2 Acquaint thee, O mortal! acquaint thee with God
 And he shall be with thee when fears are abroad
 Thy safeguard in danger that threatens thy path,—
 Thy joy in the valley and shadow of death.

Sins and sorrows laid before God. Job xxiii. 3, &c.

- 1 O THAT we knew the secret place
Where we might find our God!
We'd spread our wants before his face,
And pour our woes abroad.
- 2 He knows what arguments we'd take
To wrestle with our God;
We'd plead for his own mercy's sake,
And for our Saviour's blood.
- 3 Our God would pity our complaints,
And heal our broken bones;
He hears the meaning of his saints,
The language of their groans.
- 4 Will he increase our deep distress?
No;—banish every fear.
He calls us to his throne of grace,
To spread our sorrows there.

HYMN 77.

God omniscient, glorious, and omnipotent. Job xxvi. 6, &c.

- 1 WHO can resist th' Almighty arm
That made the starry sky?
Or who elude the certain glance
Of God's all-seeing eye?
- 2 From Him no covering veils our crimes;
Hell opens to his sight;
And all destruction's secret snares
Lie full disclos'd in light.
- 3 While Nature's universal frame
Its Maker's power reveals;
His throne, remote from mortal eyes,
An awful cloud conceals.
- 4 Few of His ways can we survey;
These few our skill transcend:
But the full thunder of his power
What heart can comprehend?

O that I were as in months past. Job xxix. 2, 3.

- 1 MOURNFUL it seems, in darken'd days,
To turn to hours more blest and bright;
When God's own glory shed its rays
Around us,—making darkness light.
- 2 Yet it is good to know from whom
That light divine alone could flow;
And merciful may be the gloom
Which teaches us its source to know.
- 3 May those who mourn, in sin's dark night,
For light and comfort pass'd away,
To Jesus turn, the Truth, the Light,
Whose love can make their darkness day.

HYMN 79.

Wisdom's expostulation. Prov. i. 20--31.

- 1 IN streets, and openings of the gates,
Where pours the busy crowd,
Thus heavenly wisdom lifts her voice,
And cries to men aloud.
- 2 How long, ye scorers of the truth,
Scornful will ye remain?
How long will fools their folly love,
And hear my words in vain?
- 3 The time will come, when, humbled low
In sorrow's evil day,
Your voice by anguish shall be taught,
But taught too late, to pray.
- 4 When like a whirlwind o'er the deep
Comes desolation's blast;
Prayers, then extorted, will be vain;
The hour of mercy past!
- 5 O turn, at last, at God's reproof:
Then in that happy hour
His blest effusions on your heart
God's spirit down shall pour.

The Folly of Self dependence. Prov. iii. 5, 6.

- 1 **THE** swift not always in the race
Shall seize the crowning prize;
Not always wealth and honour grace
The labour of the wise.
- 2 Fond mortals but themselves beguile
When on themselves they rest:
Blind is their wisdom, weak their toil,
By Thee, O Lord, unblest'd.
- 3 Evil and good before Thee stand,
Thy missions to perform;
The blessing comes at thy command,
At thy command the storm.
- 4 O Lord, in all our ways we'll own
Thy providential power,
Intrusting to thy care alone
The lot of every hour.

HYMN 81.

*The invitations and promises of celestial wisdom. Prov. iii.
13--18.*

- 1 **THE** wisdom of the Lord,
Descending from above,
Invites the sons of men
In language full of love:
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are paths of peace.
- 2 Her riches are divine;
Her treasures, always full,
Brighter than rubies shine,
And satisfy the soul:
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are paths of peace.
- 3 She is a tree of life,
And fruit celestial yields,
Which sin can never give.
In all its blasted fields:

Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are paths of peace.

- 4 On Wisdom's pleasant ways
The sun will always shine;
To cheer our souls with peace,
And prospects all divine:
Oh! come, and try her pleasant ways,
And you shall find her paths are peace.

HYMN 82.

Christ the wisdom of God. Prov. viii. 1--4, 22--36.

- 1 SHALL wisdom cry aloud,
And not her speech be heard?
The voice of God's eternal Word,
Deserves it no regard?
- 2 He was God's chief delight,
His everlasting Son;
Before heaven's luminaries bright,
Or earth, or hills begun.
- 3 His gracious thoughts at first
On man's salvation ran;
Ere sin was born, or Adam's dust
Was fashion'd into man.
- 4 Receive the proffer'd grace,
Ye children, and be wise.
Happy the man, that keeps his ways;
The man that shuns them dies.

HYMN 83.

Wisdom, bliss, and salvation. Prov. viii. 34--36.

- 1 REFUSE not wisdom from the Lord;
Blest is the man that hears his word,
Keeps daily watch before his gates,
And at his door for mercy waits.
- 2 He that finds wisdom shall obtain
Immortal wealth and heavenly gain.
Immortal life is his reward,
Life, and the favour of the Lord.

- 3 Who spurns at wisdom's mild control,
Wounds and destroys the heaven-born soul;
And he, that hates the ways of God,
Loves death, and seeks hell's drear abode.

HYMN 84.

The prayer of Agur. Prov. xxx. 7--9.

- 1 FOUNTAIN of blessing! ever blest!
Grant what thy servants now request;
So shall thy servants be content,
And life be in thy service spent.
- 2 Give us nor poverty extreme,
Nor dang'rous wealth's o'erflowing stream;
Teach us vain error's path to fly;
Convenient food each day supply.
- 3 Rich,—we shall then life's comforts share,
As men dependent on thy care:
Poor,—we shall honesty maintain,
Nor murm'ring take Thy Name in vain.
- 4 Who is the Lord?—let mortals know,
'Tis from His hand all blessings flow.
Whate'er he gives, whate'er denies,
Trust, hope, and peace, His Name supplies.

HYMN 85.

The houses of mourning and mirth. Eccl. vii. 2--6.

- 1 WHILE others crowd the house of mirth,
And love the gaudy show;
Let such as would with wisdom dwell
Frequent the house of woe.
- 2 Better to weep with those that weep,
And share the mourner's smart,
Than mix with fools in transient joys
That cheat and wound the heart.
- 3 When holy sorrow clouds the face,
And tears bedim the eye,
The soul is led to solemn thought
And wafted to the sky.

- 4 What tho' the thoughtless only seek
 In mirth's abode to dwell!
 The wise in heart will linger oft
 In grief's sequester'd cell.

HYMN 86.

The importance of life. Eccl. ix. 4--6, 10.

- 1 LIFE is the time to serve the Lord,
 Life does a time of hope afford:
 A day of grace, which God has given,
 To gain the endless life of heaven.
- 2 The living know that they must die;
 But all the dead forgotten lie;
 Their knowledge and their comfort gone,
 Alike unknowing and unknown.
- 3 Whate'er our hands design to do,—
 Let us with all our might pursue:
 For no device nor work is found,
 Nor faith, nor hope, beneath the ground.
- 4 There are no acts of pardon past
 In the cold grave to which we haste;
 But darkness, death, and long despair,
 Reign in eternal silence there.

HYMN 87.

The accountableness of youth. Eccl. xi. 9, 10.

- 1 THE sons of Adam, vain and young,
 Indulge their eyes, indulge their tongue.
 Love ye the day of mirth?—yet know
 There is a day of judgment too.
- 2 God from on high beholds your faults,
 His book records your secret thoughts,
 The works of darkness you have done
 Must all appear before the sun.
- 3 The vengeance to your follies due
 Should strike your heart with terror thro';
 How will you stand before his face,
 Or answer for his injur'd grace?

Isaiah's vision. Is. vi. 1--8.

- 1 THE Lord is seated on his throne!
His train throughout his temple shown!
Above, the six-wing'd seraphs stand,
They fly, to do the Lord's command.
- 2 While they surround His glorious seat,
They veil their faces,—and their feet:
And with their voice responsive cry,
Praising the Name of God Most High;
- 3 “Thou, Holy, Holy, Holy—LORD!
“Thou LORD of Hosts, by all ador'd!
“The heavenly hosts thy glory know,
“Thy glory fills the world below.”
- 4 But ah! can sinful men proclaim
The honours of so great a Name?
And dwellers in this world endure
The presence of a God so pure?
- 5 O send thine altar's glowing coal;
Touch thou our lips, refine our soul!
Then, if thou call, our joy shall be,
To suffer, act, and speak, for THEE.

HYMN 92.

Behold a virgin shall conceive, &c. Isai. vii. 1--16. Compare this with the prophecy of Jacob; Gen. xlix. 10.

- 1 WHEN Ahaz fear'd confed'rate foes,
That round in threatening warfare rose;
The prophet's voice God's promise spoke
To save his land from Syria's yoke.
- 2 God of that rescue gave a sign;
Renewing then that word divine,—
That Judah's tribe should still remain,
Preserv'd until Messiah's reign.
- 3 Hark! Hark! to us the angels bring
Glad tidings of that new-born King!
Born of the holy virgin pure,
Born without sin, from guilt secure.

- 4 Hail! perfect GOD, and perfect MAN!
 Thy matchless love what mind can scan?
 Wondrous Thy Name, IMMANUEL!
 "God pleased on earth with men to dwell!"

HYMN 93.

A Light to enlighten the Gentiles. Isa. ix. 2--8.

- 1 OUR race, that long in darkness pin'd
 Have seen a glorious light;
 The people dwell in day, who dwelt
 In death's surrounding night.
- 2 To hail thy rise, Thou better Sun!
 The gathering nations come,
 Joyous, as when the reapers bear
 The harvest-treasures home.
- 3 To us a child of Hope is born,
 To us a Son is given;
 Him shall the tribes of earth obey,
 Him, all the hosts of heaven.
- 4 His Name shall be—the Prince of Peace,
 For evermore adored;
 The Wonderful, the Counsellor,
 The great and mighty Lord.
- 5 His power, increasing still, shall spread;
 His reign no end shall know;
 Justice shall guard his throne above,
 And peace abound below.

HYMN 94.

Praise for the Waters of Salvation.... "In that day thou shalt say," &c. Isa. xii.-- John vii. 37.

- 1 ONCE beneath thy wrath we mourn'd;
 Now, O Lord, thy wrath is turn'd.
 Now a song of thankful praise
 For thy comforts we will raise.

- 2 Lo, the Lord salvation gives;
Joyful trust within us lives.
He is now our strength and song;
Let our voice his praise prolong.
- 3 Here, in the fair Gospel field,
Wells of free salvation yield
Streams of life—we drink with joy;
Praises shall our tongues employ.
- 4 Praise ye then his glorious name;
Publish his exalted fame.
Let the nations learn his deeds;
For his work all praise exceeds.
- 5 Raise again the joyful sound;
Hark! the nations roll it round.
Zion, shout, for this is HE;
God the Saviour dwells in thee.

HYMN 95.

The key of David. Isai. xxii. 22.—Rev. iii. 7.

- 1 CHRIST bears in his majestic hand
Of David's royal house the key;
Subject to his supreme command
Mansions and treasures there we see.
- 2 Fix'd in omnipotence, he bears
The honours of his Father's throne;
He shuts and opens; and his cares
His Church in every age will own.
- 3 Our little all we there suspend
Where the whole weight of heaven is hung;
Secure, we rest on such a friend;
And into rapture wake our tongue.

HYMN 96.

*Confidence in God.—“In that day shall this song be sung; &c.”
Isai. xxvi. 1--4.*

- 1 BULWARKS of mighty grace defend
God's Zion, where we dwell;
Salvation is our circling wall,
And vain th' assaults of hell.

- 2 Lift up the everlasting gates,
The doors wide open fling:
Enter, ye nations, that obey
The statutes of our King.
- 3 Thou, Lord, wilt give unmingled joy;
And keep in perfect peace
All that have known Jehovah's name,
And ventur'd on his grace.
- 4 Trust in the Lord, for ever trust,
And banish all your fears.
Strength in the Lord Jehovah dwells,
Eternal as his years.

HYMN 97.

Christ the sure foundation. Isai. xxviii. 16.

- 1 THUS said the Lord of Hosts;—"Behold
Henceforth in Zion I make known,
By ancient prophecy foretold,
A tried, a precious, corner-stone;
- 2 A sure foundation,—that may stand
When storms descend, and tempests beat;
When structures human skill hath plann'd
Their fearful final ruin meet."
- 3 Lord! Thy right hand that stone hath laid;
O make it precious in our sight!
And in thy power, and through thine aid,
May each one build thereon aright.

HYMN 98.

King Messiah a Refuge, Rock, and friend. Isai. xxxii. 1, 2.

- 1 HE, who on earth as man was known,
And bore our sins and pains,
Now sits on an Eternal throne,
And Lord of glory reigns!
- 2 His righteousness, to faith reveal'd,
Wrought out for guilty worms,
Affords a hiding-place and shield
From enemies and storms.

- 3 The land, thro' which his pilgrims go,
Is desolate and dry;
From Him the streams of blessing flow
Their thirst to satisfy.
- 4 Should persecution's burning sun
Make earth a weary land,
To the great Rock they gladly run
Whose shadow is at hand.
- 5 How glorious He! how happy they
With Him their mighty friend!
Whose love secures them all the way,
And crowns them at the end.

HYMN 99.

The joyful flourishing of Christ's kingdom. Isai. xxxv. 1, 2.

- 1 MESSIAH! at thy glad approach
The howling winds are still;
Thy praises fill the lonely waste,
And breathe from every hill.
- 2 Sweet as the breeze on Carmel's brow,
The waste shall yield perfume;
There cedars rise, the lilies spring,
And Sharon's roses bloom.
- 3 Renew'd, the earth a robe of light—
A robe of glory wears:
And in new heavens a brighter sun
Leads on the promis'd years.
- 4 Fear ye no more; behold your God!
Then bid your fears to cease.
His Church is with salvation blest,
And plenty dwells with peace.

HYMN 100.

The miracles of Christ foretold. Isai. xxxv. 5, 6. Luke xviii. 12-23.

- 1 THE deaf, the dumb, the blind, the lame,
The Saviour's mission all proclaim.
Heal'd by his gracious word, they prove
The mighty power of saving love.

- 2 Th' obstructed paths of sound he clears,
New music charms the opening ears;
He takes the darksome films away,
The blind behold the cheering ray.
- 3 He bids the helpless cripple rise,
And with new strength his limbs supplies;
He quits his couch with joyful bound,
And runs to spread the tidings round.
- 4 The dumb their loosen'd tongues employ
In strains of harmony and joy;
And strive, in songs of grateful praise,
Their mighty Healer's name to raise.

HYMN 101.

The pilgrim's song. *Isai.* xxxv. 8.—10. *Rev.* v. 9.—vii.
17.—xxi. 4.

- 1 SING, ye redeemed of the Lord,
Your great Deliv'rer sing;
Pilgrims, for Zion's city bound,
Be joyful in your King!
- 2 See the fair way his hand hath made;
How peaceful and how plain!
The simplest trav'ller shall not err,
Nor seek the road in vain.
- 3 No ravening lion shall destroy,
Nor lurking serpent wound;
Safety, support, and heavenly joy,
Through all the way are found.
- 4 A hand divine shall lead us on
Along the blissful road;
Till to the sacred mount we rise,
And city of our God.
- 5 There garlands of immortal joy,
Shall bloom on every head;
While pain, and sorrow, and distress,
Like shadows all are fled.

- 3 "My stores of grace," Jehovah cries,
"Both health and pleasure give;
"Incline your ear, and come to me;
"Hear, and your soul shall live.
- 4 "With you a cov'nant I will make
"That ever shall endure;
"A hope divine my word reveals,
"And David's mercies sure."

HYMN 118.

The certainty of God's mercy in Christ. Isai. lv. 4--13.

- 1 BEHOLD he comes! our Leader comes,
With might and honour crown'd;
A witness for Jehovah's name
To earth's remotest bounds.
- 2 See! nations hasten to his call
From every distant shore;
People unknown shall bow to him,
And Israel's God adore.
- 3 O, seek the Lord, while yet his ear
Is open to your call;
While mercy still is waiting near,
Before his footstool fall.
- 4 His ways are high beyond our thought;
His grace our hope transcends;
His word, once given, shall not return,
But work what he intends.
- 5 Joy shall attend his people's march,
And peace protect their ways;
And earth shall echo all around
Their songs of grateful praise.

HYMN 119.

Divine condescension and mercy. Isai. lvii. 15--16.

- 1 GOD is the high and lofty one,
Inhabiting Eternity!
Holy His name, and high His throne
Beyond the starry sky.

The voice said, cry; &c. Isai. xl. 6--8. 1 Pet. iv. 24, 25.

- 1 CRY! said the voice!—for thee I send
To force the callous heart to feel;
What shall the solemn cry portend?
What awful lesson now reveal?
- 2 Cry, it rejoins,—all flesh is grass,
Blooming and withering in an hour;
And all its goodliness shall pass,
As fades the beauty of the flower.
- 3 All flesh is grass;—but, holy Lord!
A nobler blessing still remains:
For ever lives thy sacred word,
Thy mercy, too, for ever reigns.

HYMN 105.

The Creator supplies strength to his people. Isai. xl. 27--31.

- 1 WHENCE do our mournful thoughts arise?
Why is our courage fled?
Why say, the Lord no more regards?
Why are our comforts dead?
- 2 Have we forgot th' Almighty Name
That form'd the earth and Sea?
And can an all-creating Arm
Grow weary or decay?
- 3 Treasures of everlasting might
In our Jehovah dwell;
He gives the conquest to the weak,
Against the pow'rs of hell.
- 4 Mere mortal pow'r shall fade and die,
And youthful vigour cease;
But those, that wait upon the Lord,
Shall find their strength increase.
- 5 The Saints shall mount on Eagle's wings,
And taste the promis'd bliss;
Till their unwearied feet arrive
Where perfect pleasure is.

*The prophetic Character of Christ. Isai. xlii. 1--4.
Matt. xii. 17--21.*

- 1 BEHOLD th' ambassador divine,
Descending from above,
To publish to mankind the law
Of everlasting love!
- 2 On him, in rich effusion pour'd,
The heav'nly dew descends;
And truth divine he shall reveal
To earth's remotest ends.
- 3 No trumpet sound at his approach
Salutes the wond'ring ears;
But still and gentle breathes the voice
With which the God appears.
- 4 By his kind hand the bruised reed
Shall raise its fallen frame:
The dying embers shall revive,
And kindle to a flame.
- 5 The onward progress of his zeal
Shall never know decline;
Till foreign lands and distant isles
Receive the law divine.

HYMN 107.

*God's covenant in Christ the subject of praise. Isai. xlii.
6 --10. Acts xiii. 47.*

- 1 THE Lord, who spread the arch of heaven,
And bade the planets roll,
Who laid the basis of the earth,
And form'd the human soul;
- 2 Saith to his Christ, "I call'd thee forth;
My covenant in Thee
Shall give the Gentile nations light,
And set the pris'ners free."
- 3 He is the Lord; and by the name
Of great Jehovah known;
No idol shall his glory share,
Nor occupy his throne.

Physician of Souls. Jer. viii. 22.

- 1 DEEP are the wounds that sin hath made,
Where shall the sinner find a cure ?
In vain, alas ! is Nature's aid,
The work exceeds all Nature's power.
- 2 Sin like a raging fever reigns,
With fatal strength, in every part ;
The dire contagion fills the veins,
And spreads its poison to the heart.
- 3 And can no sov'reign balm be found ?
And is no kind physician nigh,
To ease the pain, and heal the wound,
Ere life and hope for ever fly ?
- 4 See, in the Saviour's dying blood
Life, health, and bliss abundant flow !
'Tis only this most sacred flood
Can ease thy pain, and heal thy woe.

HYMN 124.

Evil of forsaking the Hope of Israel. Jer. xvii. 13, 14.

- 1 O THOU eternal spring of good,
Whence living waters flow !
Let not our thirsty erring souls
To broken cisterns go.
- 2 Like characters inscrib'd in dust,
Are sinners borne away ;
And all the treasures they can boast,
The portion of a day !
- 3 But, Lord, to Thee our hearts shall turn,
To heal them and to save ;
The joys, which from thy favour flow,
Shall live beyond the grave.

*Repentance taught by the providential dealings of God.
Lam. i. 37---40.*

- 1 AMIDST the mighty, where is he
Who saith, and it is done?
Each varying scene of changeful life
Is from the Lord alone.
- 2 He gives in gladsome howers to dwell
Or clothes in sorrow's shroud:
His hand hath form'd the light; his hand
Hath form'd the darkening cloud.
- 3 Why should a living man complain
Beneath the chastening rod?
Our sins afflict us:—and the cross
Must bring us back to God.
- 4 Ye sons of men! with anxious care
Your hearts and ways explore;
Return from paths of sin to God;
Return, and sin no more.

HYMN 126.

*The Son of David, as the antitype of David (beloved), the
Shepherd of his Church. Ezek. xxxiv. 23---25.*

- 1 MESSIAH is our Shepherd's name;
Jehovah's flock one Shepherd feeds;
Jehovah's servant, David, came,
Till he that rules, 'tis he that leads.
- 2 Jehovah is our God; and He
Hath made a covenant of peace;
He will his flock from bondage free,
And make their enemies to cease.
- 3 See the rich pastures of his grace,
Where showers of blessing largely flow!
There he appoints a resting-place;
There we may feed, secure from foe.
- 4 In vain the foe with malice swells,
For He protects them with his eye;
While 'midst the fold the Shepherd dwells,
The sheep around in safety lie.

*Sanctification promised, through the Spirit. Ezek. xxxvi.
24, &c.*

- 1 O LORD GOD, hearken from thy throne,
And send thy various blessings down ;
While by thine Israel thou art sought,
Attend the prayer thy word hath taught.
Gather'd by thee from every land,
Known as thy people may we stand !
- 2 Thy grace a flowing stream proceeds
To cleanse the stain of evil deeds.
Come, sacred Spirit, from above,
Our hearts renew, and fill with love ;
Soften to flesh the inward stone ;
And let thy godlike power be known.
- 3 Then shall we loathe our former way,
Thy will revere, thy laws obey.
From the first breath of life divine,
We'll own the gracious work as Thine :
And ever of the Lord inquire
To grant his will, and our desire.

HYMN 128.

Christ's universal Kingdom. Dan. ii. 34, 35.

- 1 SEE Messiah's kingdom stands !
Soon the little stone outwrought
From the mountain without hands,
Shall the image bring to nought.
- 2 Let it soon the remnant smite
Made of iron and of clay ;
All, as with a tempest's might,
Like the chaff be driven away.
- 3 By that stone to powder ground
Worldly kingdoms all shall be ;
Lo ! their place no more is found :
Earth shall bow, O Lord, to Thee.
- 4 Let thy kingdom, Lord, prevail ;
All opposing power disperse.
To a mount the stone shall swell,
And shall fill the universe.

Sinners encouraged to return to God. Hosea vi. 1.

- 1 COME, let us to the Lord our God
With contrite hearts return;
Our God is gracious, nor will leave
His people long to mourn.
- 2 His word commands the tempest forth,
And stills the stormy wave;
And though his arm be strong to smite,
'Tis also strong to save.
- 3 Our hearts, if God we seek to know,
Shall know him, and rejoice:
His presence like the morn shall be,
Like morning songs his voice;—
- 4 As dew upon the tender herb,
Diffusing fragrance round;—
As showers that usher-in the spring,
And cheer the thirsty ground.

HYMN 130.

Prepare to meet thy God. Amos iv. 11--13.

- 1 SAV'D, as the brand well nigh consum'd,
Yet rescued from the fire,
How oft does man to sin return,
Soon as his fears expire!
- 2 Yet know, the Lord to judgment comes:
Prepare thy God to meet.
He comes, in majesty array'd;
Be humbled at his feet.
- 3 He form'd the mountains by his strength,
He sees the thoughts of man;
He can withhold the light of day,
And all creation scan.
- 4 The Lord, the Lord of hosts, thy Name;
O let thy mercy shine!
Transform us by thy mighty grace;
And make us wholly thine.

The birth, divinity, and power of Christ. Micah v. 2--5.

- 1 SHALL those who Bethlehem survey,
Her low condition scorn?
There David's son first saw the day,
'Tis there that Christ was born.
- 2 Hail, Son of God! in glory crown'd
Ere time began to be;
Thron'd with thy Father thro' the round
Of wide eternity!
- 3 The Lord did Judah's trespass bear,
Till came the Virgin's Son;
The faithful remnant now can share
His glorious reign begun.
- 4 Strong in Jehovah's name He stands,
Their shepherd and their guide;
He shall be great in distant lands,
For He our peace supplied.

HYMN 132.

Wherewith shall I come before the Lord, &c. Micah vi. 6--8.

- 1 WHEREWITH, O Lord, may we draw near,
And bow ourselves before thy face?
How in thy purer eyes appear?
What shall we bring to gain thy grace?
- 2 Will gifts delight the Lord Most High?
Will multiplied oblations please?
Thousands of rams his favour buy?
Or slaughter'd hecatombs appease?
- 3 Can these avert the wrath of God?
Can these wash out our guilty stain?
Rivers of oil,—our children's blood?
All these must ever flow in vain!
- 4 Whoe'er to Thee themselves approve,
The path, by Thee requir'd, have trod;
They justice do, and mercy love,
And humbly walk by faith with God.

- 5 Guilty we stand before thy face;
But plead the merits of thy Son:
Pardon our sins, vouchsafe thy grace,
And make us wholly, Lord, thine own.

HYMN 133.

God's incomparable mercy. Micah vii. 18--20.

- 1 SUPREME in mercy! who shall dare
With thy compassion to compare?
Who is a pardoning God like Thee?
And who hath grace so rich and free?
- 2 Provok'd to wrath, thou dost forgive,
And bid the trembling sinner live,
Thy grace, a sea without a shore,
Buries our sins, to rise no more.
- 3 And lest new legions should invade,
And make the pardon'd soul afraid,
Our inbred lusts wilt thou subdue,
And form degen'rate hearts anew.
- 4 Thy truth to Jacob shall prevail;
Thy oath to Abr'am cannot fail;
The hope of saints in ancient days,
Which ages yet unborn shall praise.

HYMN 134.

*Joy and trust in God amidst every calamity. Habakkuk
iii. 17--19.*

- 1 WHAT though no bloom the fig-tree clothe,
Though vines their fruit deny,
The labour of the olive fail,
And fields no meat supply;
Though from the fold, with sad surprise,
My flock cut off I see;
Though famine pine in empty stalls,
Where herds were wont to be?
- 2 Yet in the Lord will I be glad
And glory in his love;
In him I'll joy, who will the God
Of my salvation prove.

God is the treasure of my soul,
The source of lasting joy;
A joy which want shall not impair,
Nor death itself destroy.

HYMN 135.

In every place incense shall be offered unto my name, and a pure offering; for my name shall be great among the heathen, saith the Lord of hosts Mal. i. 11.

- 1 O THOU, to whom, in ancient time,
The lyre of Hebrew bards was strung;
Whom kings ador'd in songs sublime,
And prophets prais'd with glowing tongue:
- 2 Not now on Zion's height alone,
Thy favour'd worshipper may dwell,
Nor where, at sultry noon, thy Son
Sat weary by the Patriarch's well.
- 3 From ev'ry place below the skies,
Incense of grateful song and prayer
Through Christ, our Advocate, may rise
To heaven, and find acceptance there.
- 4 To Thee shall age, with snowy hair,
And Strength and Beauty, bend the knee;
And Childhood lisp, with reverent air,
Its praises and its prayers to Thee.
- 5 O Thou, to whom in ancient time
The lyre of prophet-bards was strung,
To Thee at last, in ev'ry clime,
Shall temples rise, and praise be sung.

ON THE HISTORY, DOCTRINES, AND DUTIES OF THE NEW TESTAMENT; ARRANGED IN THE ORDER OF THE SUCCESSIVE SEASONS AND SUNDAYS OF THE LITURGICAL YEAR.

The whole year is divided into *two* parts: the design of the *first* being to commemorate *the life of our Saviour, and the mysteries of his divine dispensation*; the other to instruct us to live *after his example*.-- The former takes in the whole time from *Advent to Trinity Sunday*; for the latter are all the Sundays from *Trinity to Advent*.

Advent.

Before Christmas are appointed four Advent-Sundays, so called, because the design of them is to prepare us for a religious commemoration of the Advent, or coming of Christ in the flesh.---The more especial subjects recommended to us by the Church during this season, are those, which assure us of Christ's first coming; and, as a motive to bring our lives to a conformity with the design of his first coming, as prepared by the preaching of the Baptist, and promised, foretold, and taught in the Holy Scriptures, we are forcibly reminded of his second coming in glory, and for judgment.

HYMN 136.

- 1 HOSANNA to the living Lord!
Hosanna to th' Incarnate Word!
To Christ, Creator, Saviour, King,
Let earth, let heaven, Hosanna sing.
- 2 O Saviour! with protecting care,
Return to this thy house of prayer:
Assembled in thy sacred Name,
Here we thy parting promise claim!
- 3 But, chiefest, in our cleansed breast
Eternal! bid thy Spirit rest,
And make our secret soul to be
A temple pure, and worthy Thee!
- 4 So, in the last and dreadful day,
When earth and heaven shall melt away,
Thy flock, redeem'd from sinful stain,
Shall swell the sound of praise again.

- 1 ERE the wide heavens were stretch'd abroad,
From everlasting was THE WORD.
With God he was; THE WORD was God,
From everlasting with the LORD.
- 2 By his own power were all things made;
By him supported all things stand.
He is the whole creation's Head,
And angels fly at his command.
- 3 But lo! he left the worlds of day,
And the bright robes he wore above;
The WORD descended, clad in clay;
Dwelt among men, and show'd his love.
- 4 Mortals with joy beheld his face,
Th' Eternal Father's only Son!
How full of truth! how full of grace!
In him his Father's glory shone.
- 5 Moses proclaim'd the law of God;
The grace,—the truth,—by Jesus came:
The Father's blest unseen abode
He left,—the Father to proclaim.

HYMN 138.

- 1 LONG had the nations sat
O'erwhelm'd in shades of night,
Till Christ, the only life of man,
Pour'd on the world his light.
- 2 Jesus, thou light of men!
Thy doctrine life imparts;
Thy light midst human darkness shines,
To guide our wand'ring hearts.
- 3 Cheer'd by thine own true light,
We'll run thy heavenly way:
The path, which Thou hast taught to man,
Will lead to endless day.

- 1 BEHOLD! what wondrous grace
The Father hath bestow'd
On sinners of a mortal race,
To call us sons of God!
- 2 Tho' by the world unknown,
As was the th' Incarnate Son,
Yet he will our adoption own,
Our sonship has begun.
- 3 Nor hath it yet been told
How great we shall appear;
But, when the Saviour we behold,
We shall his image bear.
- 4 Who hath this hope divine,
Can trials well endure;
Will purge his soul from sense and sin,
As Christ himself is pure.

HYMN 140.

- 1 PLUNG'D in a gulph of dark despair,
We wretched sinners lay,
Without one cheering beam of hope,
Or spark of glimm'ring day.
- 2 With pitying eyes the prince of peace
Beheld our helpless grief;
He saw,—and, O, amazing love!
He ran to our relief.
- 3 Down from the shining seats above,
With joyful haste he came;
Enter'd the grave in mortal flesh,
And died in pain and shame.
- 4 He rose victorious from the dead,
Our chains of sin to break.—
For love so great let every tongue
The Saviour's praises speak.

- 1 LIGHT of those whose dreary dwelling
Borders on the shades of death!
Rise on us, Thyself revealing,
Rise and chase the clouds beneath.
- 2 The new heaven and earth's Creator!
In our deepest darkness rise;
Scattering all the night of nature,
Pour the day upon our eyes.
- 3 Still we wait for thine appearing;
Life and joy thy beams impart;
Chasing all our fears, and cheering
Every meek and contrite heart.

HYMN 142.

- 1 WHAT are those soul-reviving strains,
Which echo thus from Salem's plains?
What anthems loud, and louder still,
Sweetly resound from Zion's hill?
- 2 Lo! 'tis an infant chorus sings,
Hosanna to the King of Kings:
The Saviour comes! and babes proclaim
Salvation, sent in Jesu's Name.
- 3 Nor these alone their voice shall raise,
For we will join this song of praise;
Messiah's Name shall joy impart
Alike to Jew and Gentile heart.
- 4 Proclaim Hosannas loud and clear;
See David's Son and Lord appear!
Glory and praise on earth be given;
Hosanna in the highest heaven!

HYMN 143.

- 1 NOW let our faith with joy behold
The days by prophets long foretold.
The destin'd seventy weeks are o'er;
The sacred temple stands no more.
God shook the kingdoms of the earth,
Then gave the Prince Messiah birth.

- 2 Sent to prepare Jehovah's ways,
The herald went before his face;
The temple sudden light illumes;
Lo! "the Desire of Nations" comes!
"The Angel of the Cov'nant" speaks!
New light upon the nations breaks.
- 3 And was that house with glory fill'd?
Yet one more glorious He shall build.
The counsel of eternal peace
Bids that the legal victims cease.
Cut off for sins, but not his own,
Lord of the temple—Christ is known.
- 4 Priest on His Throne,—now Jesus reigns;
The glory bears,—his power maintains.
The temple's ruins still proclaim
Redemption sure through Jesu's name,
Pardon vouchsaf'd,—salvation given,—
And God's whole counsel taught from heaven.

HYMN 144.

- 1 FATHER of mercies, in thy word
What endless glory shines?
For ever be thy name ador'd,
For these celestial lines.
- 2 Here springs of consolation rise,
To cheer the fainting mind;
And thirsty souls receive supplies,
And sweet refreshment find.
- 3 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice
Spreads heav'nly peace around;
And life, and everlasting joys
Attend the blissful sound.
- 4 O may these heav'nly pages be
My ever dear delight,
And still new beauties may I see,
And still increasing light.

- 3 May the heathen, now adoring
Idol-gods of wood and stone,
Come, and, worshipping before Him,
Serve the living God alone:
Let Thy glory
Fill the earth, as floods the sea.
- 4 Thou! to whom all power is given,
Speak the word!—at thy command,
Let the company of preachers
Spread thy name from land to land:
Lord, be with them,
Alway to the end of time.

HYMN 170.

- 1 FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand,
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.
- 2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile!
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown;
The Heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.
- 3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Shall we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! Oh Salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim;
Till each remotest nation
Has learnt Messiah's Name!

- 4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll;
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till, o'er our ransom'd nature,
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

HYMN 171.

- 1 JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Doth his successive journeys run:
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
- 2 To him shall endless prayer be made,
And princes throng to crown his head:
His Name, like sweet perfume, shall rise,
With every morning sacrifice.
- 3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on his love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on his Name.
- 4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;
The weary find eternal rest;
And all the sons of want are blest.
- 5 Where He displays his healing power,
Death and the curse are known no more:
Let every creature rise, and bring
Peculiar honours to our KING.

HYMN 172.

- 1 MARK'D as the purpose of the skies,
This promise meets our anxious eyes,—
That heathen lands the Lord shall know,
And warm with faith each bosom glow.

- 2 E'en now the hallow'd scenes appear!
 E'en now unfolds the promis'd year!
 Lo! distant shores thy heralds trace,
 And bear the tidings of thy grace.
- 3 'Mid burning climes and frozen plains,
 Where Pagan darkness brooding reigns,
 Lord, mark their steps, their fears subdue,
 Strengthen their arm, and clear their view.
- 4 When, worn by toil, their spirits fail,
 Bid them the glorious future hail;
 Bid them the crown of life survey,
 And onward urge their conqu'ring way.

HYMN 173.

- 1 WHEN first the pious herald
 To Britain's happy shore
 The tidings of a Saviour
 With heav'nly triumph bore;
 Engulph'd in superstition
 Our rude forefathers lay,
 Till heav'n's bright orb of glory
 Turn'd darkness into day.
- 2 But, soon as Jesus' banner,—
 Which o'er the heathen world
 Was marching on in triumph,—
 In Britain was unfurl'd;
 The idol altars trembled,
 Unable to withstand;
 And long-benighted Britain
 Became a Christian land.
- 3 Now, grateful for the blessings
 Britain to strangers owes,
 She lends her pious labours
 To soften others' woes;
 Their darkness would enlighten,
 Their ignorance dispel;
 And pour the oil of gladness
 Wherever woes prevail.

- 1 WISDOM of God! Thy glorious power,
Beside th' Eternal stood,
To frame, in nature's earliest hour,
The land, the sky, the flood;
- 2 Yet did'st Thou not disdain awhile
An infant form to wear,
To bless thy Mother with a smile,
And lisp Thy falter'd prayer :
- 3 But, in Thy Father's own abode,
With Israel's elders round,
Conversing high with Israel's God,
Thy chiefest joy was found.
- 4 So may our youth adore Thy Name!
And, Saviour! deign to bless
With fostering grace the timid flame
Of early holiness.

HYMN 175.

- 1 O CHRIST, by blood and water too
God's mark was set on Thee,
In thee that every faithful view
Both covenants might see.
- 2 At Circumcision—to the Law
Was thy obedience seal'd:
And at thy Baptism—mortals saw
The Gospel's grace reveal'd.
- 3 The Spirit's glory, like a dove,
Above the Saviour shone;
The Father's voice proclaim'd his love
For his beloved Son.
- 4 LORD, sanctify the sacred stream
To consecrate us thine!
Our sins remove, our souls redeem,
And teach thy truth divine.
- 5 Baptiz'd into the sacred NAME
Of the ETERNAL THREE;
God's grace in Christ may we proclaim,
Throughout eternity!

- 1 LO! seated on a mountain's brow,
The list'ning multitudes below,
In simple majesty our Lord
Declares to men his heavenly word.
- 2 No pomp of knowledge, haughty mien,
Or vain parade, in him were seen;
He spake with meek and lowly grace,
And, when he spake, he spake to bless.
- 3 Those whom a sinful world deems great,
Luxurious, selfish, fierce, elate,
In fortune's gaudy honours dress'd;
Are not the men whom Jesus bless'd:—
- 4 The mourning, lowly, meek, and kind,
The peaceful, and the pure in mind;
The men for righteousness who long,
And for its sake who suffer wrong;
- 5 These, though with heavy woes oppress'd,
The Saviour hath pronounced bless'd;
Though diff'rent far the thoughts of men,
These are the subjects of his reign.

HYMN 177.

- 1 HOW sweetly flow'd the gospel's sound
From lips of gentleness and grace,
When listening thousands gather'd round,
And joy and rev'rence fill'd the place.
- 2 From heaven He came—of heaven He spoke,
To heaven he led his followers' way;
Dark clouds of gloomy night he broke,
Unveiling an immortal day.
- 3 "Come wand'rers, to my Father's home,
Come, all ye weary ones, and rest!"
Yes! gracious Saviour!—we will come;—
Obey thee,—love thee,—and be blest!

- 4 Easy Thy yoke!—when taught by Thee
To break through sin and Satan's chain:
Thy burden light!—O take from me
This load of guilt, those endless pains.

HYMN 178.

- 1 JESUS, and didst thou condescend
When veil'd in human clay,
To heal the sick, the lame, the blind,
And drive disease away?
2 Didst thou regard the beggar's cry,
And give the blind to see?
Jesus, thou Son of David, hear;
Have mercy, too on me!
3 And didst thou pity mortal woe,
And sight, and health restore?
Pity, O Lord, and save my soul,
Which needs thy mercy more!
4 And didst thou save a trembling frame
When sinking in the wave?
I perish, Lord! oh save my soul!
For thou alone canst save.

HYMN 179.

- 1 LORD, should we leave thine hallow'd feet,
To whom could we repair?
Where else such holy comforts meet,
As spring eternal there?
2 Unmingled joys 'tis thine to give,
And undecaying peace;
For thou canst teach us so to live,
That life shall never cease.
3 Thou only canst the cheering words
Of endless life supply;
Th' Anointed of the Lord of Lords!
The Son of God most High!

- 1 THOU art the WAY—to Thee alone
From sin and death we flee;
And he, who would the Father seek,
Must seek Him, Lord, in Thee.
- 2 Thou art the TRUTH—Thy word alone
True wisdom can impart:
Thou only canst instruct the mind,
And purify the heart.
- 3 Thou art the LIFE—the rending tomb
Proclaims Thy conqu'ring arm;
And those, who put their trust in Thee,
Nor death nor hell shall harm.
- 4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life!
Grant us to know that Way,
That Truth to keep, that Life to win,
Which lead to endless day.

HYMN 181.

- 1 GREAT God, my Maker and my King!
Of thee I'll speak, of thee I'll sing.
All thou hast done, and all thou dost,
Declare thee good, proclaim thee just.
- 2 Thine ancient thoughts, thy firm decrees,
Thy threat'nings, and thy promises,
The joys of heaven, the pains of hell,
What angels taste, what devils feel:—
- 3 Thy terrors, and thine acts of grace,
Thy threat'ning rod, thy smiling face,
Thy wounding, and thy healing word,
A world undone, a world restor'd:—
- 4 While these excite my fear and joy;
While these my tuneful lips employ;
Accept, O Lord, the humble song,
The tribute of a trembling tongue.

- 1 THE Lord Jehovah reigns,
His throne is built on high;
The garments He assumes
Are light and majesty;
His glories shine with beams so bright,
No mortal eye can bear the sight.
- 2 The thunders of his hand
Keep the wide world in awe;
His wrath and justice stand
To guard his holy law;
And where his love resolves to bless,
His truth confirms and seals the grace.
- 3 Through all his ancient works
Surprising wisdom shines,
Confounds the powers of hell,
And breaks their curs'd designs:
Strong is his arm, and shall fulfil
His great decrees, his sov'reign will.
- 4 And can this mighty King
Of glory condescend?
And will He write his name,—
Our Father and our Friend?
We love his name, we love his word;
Join all our powers, and praise the Lord!

Sundays before Lent.

These are called Septuagesima, Sexagesima, and Quinquagesima, as being respectively, in the nearest round numbers, 70, 60, and 50 days before Easter. The Services now assume a marked and instructive change; in order to show us our need of that Saviour whose coming and glory we have heretofore celebrated. We turn from Isaiah to the melancholy records of Genesis, which exhibit the fountain of all our misery, the fall, condemnation, and continued depravity of newly-created man. The Epistles and Gospels remind us of dangers, difficulties, and temptations; and teach us the necessity of watchfulness and perseverance, of faith and charity.

HYMN 183.

- 1 PRAISE to the Lord of boundless might,
With uncreated glories bright;

His presence on his throne above,
Fills heaven with light, and joy, and love.

- 2 The new-made world his eyes beheld
In deep chaotic darkness veiled:
"Let there be light!" Jehovah said;
The light shone forth, the darkness fled.
- 3 He sees the mind; it lies beneath
The shades of ignorance and death:
He speaks, and gives a vivid ray,
That changes midnight into day.
- 4 Shine, mighty God! with light divine
In our benighted bosoms shine;
And let thy glories stand reveal'd
As in the Saviour's face beheld.

HYMN 184.

- 1 THE heavens, and earth, and seas, declare
Thy glory, Lord, and constant care;
Proofs of thy wisdom and thy power
Are furnish'd by each passing hour.
- 2 But when we view the works of grace
Accomplish'd for our fallen race;
No more we ask the stars to tell
What Jesus only can reveal.
- 3 When, in the Gospel's fairer skies,
The Sun of Righteousness doth rise,
In Him at once our eyes behold
More than creation ever told.
- 4 Creation sings, in strains sublime,
God's praises through the range of time;
But mercy, truth, and holiness,
Shine brightest in Redemption's rays.

HYMN 185.

- 1 MY Maker and my King,
To thee my all I owe;
Thy sov'reign bounty is the spring
From whence my blessings flow.

- 2 The creature of thy hand,
On thee alone I live ;
My GOD, thy benefits demand
More praise than life can give.
- 3 Shall I withhold thy due ?
And shall my passions rove ?
LORD, form this wretched heart anew,
And fill it with thy love.
- 4 O let thy grace inspire
My soul with strength divine ;
Let all my pow'rs to thee aspire,
And all my days be thine.

HYMN 186.

- 1 HOW sad our state by nature is !
Our sin, how deep it stains !
And Satan binds our captive souls
Fast in his slavish chains.
- 2 But Hark ! a voice of sov'reign grace
Sounds from GOD's holy word ;
" Ho ! ye despairing sinners, come,
And trust upon the LORD."
- 3 To the blest fountain of thy blood,
Teach us, O LORD ! to fly ;
There may we wash our spotted souls,
From crimes of deepest die !
- 4 Stretch out thine arm, victorious King !
Our reigning sins subdue ;
Drive the old dragon from his seat,
And form our souls anew.

HYMN 187.

- 1 HOW heavy is the night,
That hangs upon our eyes ;
Till CHRIST, with his reviving light,
Upon our souls arise !

- 2 Our guilty spirits dread
To meet the wrath of heaven :
But, in his righteousness array'd,
We see our sins forgiven.
- 3 Unholy and impure
Are all our thoughts and ways ;
His hands infected nature cure
With sanctifying grace.
- 4 LORD, we adore thy ways,
To bring us near to GOD ;
Thy sov'reign pow'r, thy healing grace,
And thine atoning blood.

HYMN 188.

- 1 BEHOLD, beneath sin's tyrant sway
Mankind resign their breath ;
The dreadful summons all obey,
And victims fall to death.
- 2 But lo ! where sin did once prevail,
Destroying all our race,
Grace more illustrious triumphs now,
And reigns through righteousness.
- 3 High seated on the glorious throne,
Grace rules with sov'reign power ;
And breaks the tyranny of death,
Till death is known no more.
- 4 Grace now to life eternal reigns,
Through our exalted Lord :
For us eternal joys he gain'd,
And be his name ador'd !

HYMN 189.

- 1 GRACE ! 'tis a charming sound ;
Harmonious to the ear !
Heaven with the echo shall resound,
And all the earth shall hear.

- 2 *Grace* first contriv'd the way
To save rebellious man;
And all the steps that *grace* display,
Which drew the wondrous plan.
- 3 *Grace* trains our roving feet
To tread the heavenly road;
And new supplies each hour we meet,
While pressing on to God.
- 4 *Grace* all the work shall crown
Through everlasting days;
Shall lay in heaven the topmost stone,
And merit all the praise!

HYMN 190.

- 1 ALMIGHTY God! thy word is cast
Like seed upon the ground;
O let the dew of heaven descend
And shed its influence round.
- 2 Let not the foe of Christ and man
This holy seed remove;
May it take root in ev'ry heart,
And grow in faith and love.
- 3 Let not this life's deceitful cares,
Nor worldly wealth and joy,
Nor tribulation's scorching beam,
The rising plant destroy.
- 4 Where'er the word of life is sown,
A large increase bestow;
That all who hear thy message, Lord,
Its saving power may know.

HYMN 191.

- 1 HAPPY the heart, where graces reign,
Where love inspires the breast!
Love is the brightest of the train,
And perfects all the rest.

- 2 Knowledge, alas! 'tis all in vain;
And all in vain our fear:
Our stubborn sins will fight and reign,
If love be absent there.
- 3 'Tis love, that makes our cheerful feet
In swift obedience move:
Devils believe, and tremble too,
But Satan cannot love.
- 4 Faith, Hope, and Love, *all* flourish now,
And earth by them is blest;
But Love alone the saints shall know
In heaven's eternal rest.
- 5 Hope—shall to full perfection tend,
And Faith—be sight above:
These are the means, but Love the end;
For saints for ever love.

HYMN 192.

- 1 OUR God is love; and all his saints
His image bear below;
The heart, with love to God inspir'd,
With love to man will glow.
- 2 O may we love each other, Lord!
As we are lov'd of Thee:
For none are truly born of God,
Who live in enmity.
- 3 Heirs of the same immortal bliss!
Our hopes and fears the same!
The cords of love our hearts should bind,
The law of love inflame.
- 4 So shall the vain contentious world
Our peaceful lives approve,
And wond'ring say, as those of old,
"See how these christians love."

Lent.

This season of humiliation, called Lent (i.e. Spring), continues from Ash-Wednesday to Easter, a period of 40 days, besides the six Sundays, which being always Festivals, are not included in the 40 days.—Being already, in some measure, taught the offices of the Saviour, and our need of his salvation, we are now required more fully to consider the nature and work of Repentance; in order that we may commemorate, with lively faith and heartfelt gratitude, His “cross and passion,—his precious death and burial,—his glorious resurrection and ascension.”

The Ash-Wednesday services set before us “the sentences of God’s cursing against impenitent sinners.”—Those of the first Sunday in Lent commemorate our Saviour’s 40 days’ “fasting and temptation.”

HYMN 193.

- 1 REPENT! the voice celestial cries:
Let none that hear,—delay;
For God, who made the Saviour rise,
Appoints a judgment day.
- 2 Soon will the awful trumpet’s sound
Call to that Saviour’s bar!
For mercy knows th’ appointed bound,
And turns to vengeance there.
- 3 Let sinners in his presence bow,
And all their guilt confess;
Accept the Saviour’s mercy now,
Nor trifle with his grace.
- 4 Amazing love! that yet will call,
And yet prolong our days!
May we, subdued by goodness, fall;
Repent, and love, and praise.

HYMN 194.

- 1 TURN not, O Lord, thy face away
From them, that prostrate lie,
Lamenting sore their sinful life
With tears and bitter cry!

Thy mercy-gate is open'd wide
 To them that mourn their sin;
 O shut it not against us, Lord;
 But let us enter in!

2 O call us not to strict account
 How we have lived here;
 For then we know too well, O Lord,
 How vile we shall appear.
 We need not to confess our fault,
 For, surely, thou canst tell;
 What we have been, and what we are,
 Thou knowest very well.

3 O Lord, we need not to repeat
 The blessings we would crave:
 For thou dost know, before we ask,
 The thing that we would have.
 MERCY, good Lord!—*mercy* we ask;
 This is the total sum:
 For *mercy*, Lord, is all our suit;—
 O let Thy *mercy* come!

HYMN 195.

- 1 STRAIT is the way, the door is strait,
 That leads to joys on high:
 'Tis but a few that find the gate;
 While crowds mistake, and die!
- 2 Beloved Self must be denied,
 The mind and will renew'd,
 Passion suppress'd, and patience tried,
 And vain desires subdued.
- 3 The world, the flesh, exert their power,
 The tongue requires restraint:
 We must be watchful every hour,
 And pray, but never faint.
- 4 Lord! can a feeble helpless worm
 Fulfil a task so hard?
 Thy grace must all the work perform,
 And give the free reward.

- 1 WITH joy we meditate the grace
Of our High Priest above;
His heart is made of tenderness,
His bowels melt with love.
Touch'd with a sympathy within,
He knows our feeble frame;
He knows what sore temptations mean,
For he hath felt the same.
- 2 Unspotted, innocent, and pure,
The great Redeemer stood,
While Satan's fiery darts he bore,
And did resist to blood.
He, in those days of feeble flesh,
Pour'd out strong cries and tears;
And in his measure feels afresh
What ev'ry member bears.
- 3 He'll never quench the smoking flax,
But raise it to a flame;
The bruised reed he never breaks,
Nor scorns the meanest name.
Then let our humble faith address,
His mercy and his pow'r;
We shall obtain deliv'ring grace
In the distressing hour.

HYMN 197.

- 1 WHEN gathering clouds around I view,
And days are dark, and friends are few,
On him I lean, who, not in vain,
Experienc'd every human pain;
He sees my wants, allays my fears,
And counts and treasures up my tears.
- 2 If aught should tempt my soul to stray
From heavenly wisdom's narrow way,
To flee the good I would pursue,
Or do the sin I would not do,—
Still He, who felt temptation's power,
Shall guard me in that dang'rous hour.

- 3 If broken friendship wound my heart;
 If friends endear'd from life depart;
 When God withdraws, and comfort flies,
 And doubt and fear within me rise;
 Yet He shall pitying aid bestow,
 Who felt on earth severer woe.
- 4 And O! when I have safely pass'd
 Through every conflict but the last,
 Still, Lord, unchanging, watch beside
 My dying bed, for Thou hast died:
 Then point to realms of cloudless day,
 And wipe the latest tear away.

HYMN 198.

- 1 How vain are all things here below,
 How false and yet how fair!
 Each pleasure hath its poison too;
 And ev'ry sweet a snare,
- 2 The brightest things below the sky
 Give but a flatt'ring light;
 We should suspect some danger nigh,
 When we possess delight.
- 3 Our dearest joys and nearest friends,
 The partners of our blood,
 How they divide our wav'ring minds,
 And leave but half for God!
- 4 The fondness of a creature's love,
 How strong it strikes the sense!
 Thither the warm affections move,
 Nor can we call them thence.
- 5 Dear Saviour, let thy beauties be*
 My soul's eternal food;
 And grace command my heart away
 From all created good.

* See 1 Chron. xx. 21.—Ps. xc. 17.—Thine eyes shall behold the King in his beauty. Is xxxiii. 17. And when we shall see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him. Is. liii. 2.

- 1 O FOR a closer walk with God!
A calm and heavenly frame;
A light to shine upon the road,
That leads us to the Lamb!
- 2 What peaceful hours we have enjoy'd!
How sweet their mem'ry still!
And they have left an aching void
This world can never fill.
- 3 Thither, O holy Dove, return,
Sweet Messenger of rest!
Subdue the sins that make thee mourn,
And reign within our breast.
- 4 The dearest idol we have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help us to tear it from Thy throne,
And worship only Thee.
- 5 So shall our walk be close with God;
Calm and serene our frame:
So purer light shall mark the road,
That leads us to the Lamb.

HYMN 200.

- 1 O THOU, whose tender mercies hear
Contrition's humble sigh;
Whose hand, indulgent, wipes the tear
From Sorrow's weeping eye:
- 2 See! low before thy throne of grace
A wretched wand'rer mourn;
Hast thou not bid me seek thy face?
Hast thou not said, Return?
- 3 Absent from thee, my guide, my light,
Without one cheering ray,
Thro' dangers, fears, and gloomy night,
How desolate my way!
- 4 O shine on this benighted heart,
With beams of mercy shine;
And let thy healing voice impart
A taste of joys divine.

- 1 O SUN of righteousness, arise,
With healing in thy wing;
To my diseas'd, my fainting soul,
Thy free salvation bring.
- 2 All clouds of pride and sin dispel
By thine all-piercing beam:
Lighten mine eyes with faith, my heart
With holy hope inflame.
- 3 My mind, by thy all-quick'ning pow'r,
From vile desires set free,
Unite my scatter'd thoughts, and fix
My love entire on thee.
- 4 Father, thy long-lost child receive;
Saviour, thy purchase own;
Blest Comforter, with peace and joy
Thy waiting creature crown.

HYMN 202.

- 1 REPENTANCE is, to leave
The sins we lov'd before;
And show that we in earnest grieve,
By following sin no more.
- 2 Lord, make us thus sincere,
To watch as well as pray;
However small, however dear,
Take all our sins away.
- 3 And since the Saviour came
To make us turn from sin;
With holy grief and humble shame,
May we at once begin.

HYMN 203.

- 1 GOD of all grace! we come to Thee
With broken contrite hearts;
Give, what thine eye delights to see,
Truth in the inward parts.

- 2 Give deep humility;—the sense
Of godly sorrow give;—
A strong desiring confidence
To see thy face and live;—
- 3 Faith in the only sacrifice
That can for sin atone;—
To cast our hopes, to fix our eyes
On Christ—on Christ alone:—
- 4 Patience to watch, and wait, and weep,
Though mercy long delay;—
Courage our fainting souls to keep,
And trust thee, though thou slay:—
- 5 Give these,—and then thy will be done;
Thus strengthen'd with all might,
We, through thy Spirit, and thy Son,
Shall pray, and pray aright.

HYMN 204.

- 1 ALMIGHTY God of truth and love!
Thy powerful grace impart.
Renew our souls; the stone remove
From our obdurate heart.
- 2 Implant a principle within
Of jealous, godly fear,—
A sensibility of sin,—
A pain to find it near.
- 3 Teach us the first approach to feel
Of pride, or vain desire;
To catch the wand'ring of the will,
And quench the kindling fire.
- 4 The filial awe,—the fleshly heart,—
The tender conscience give;
That we no more from thee my part,
No more thy goodness grieve.

- 1 O FOR a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free!
A heart that's sprinkled with the blood,
So freely shed for me!
- 2 A heart, resign'd, submissive, meek,
My great Redeemer's throne;
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone!
- 3 An humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean;
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within!
- 4 A heart in every thought renew'd,
And full of love divine;
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,—
A copy, Lord, of thine!
- 5 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart,
Come quickly from above;
Write thy new name upon my heart,—
Thy new, best name of love.

HYMN 206.

- 1 WHEN his lost sheep the shepherd finds,
He calls his friends around;
"Rejoice with me, my friends," he cries,
"My wand'ring sheep is found."
- 2 Far more exalted joys arise,
When the lost sinner turns,
And, in the anguish of his soul,
For past offences mourns.
- 3 The purest transports of delight
Pervade th' angelic choir;
'Another wand'rer found!' they sing,
And sweep the sounding lyre.
- 4 The reconciled Father joys
To see the sinner weep;
The Saviour, with extended arms,
Welcomes his ransom'd sheep.

- 5 Lord, we like sheep have gone astray;
Restore us to thy fold;
And there, that we no more may rove,
Thy helpless wand'ers hold.

HYMN 207.

- 1 THE love of God our Saviour praise!
For ever bless His name,
Who turns our feet from dang'rous ways
Of folly, sin, and shame.
- 2 'Tis not by works of righteousness,
Which our own hands have done;
But we are sav'd by sov'reign grace,
Abounding thro' the Son.
- 3 'Tis from the mercy of our God
That all our hopes begin;
'Tis by the water and the blood
Our souls are wash'd from sin.
- 4 And, through the purchase of His death,
Who hung upon the tree,
His spirit is sent down to breathe
On such dry bones as we.
- 5 Renew'd by him, we live anew;
And, justified by grace,
We shall inherit glory too,
And see our Father's face.

HYMN 208.

- 1 JESU, refuge of the soul!
We to thee for safety fly;
While the waters round us roll,
While the tempest still is nigh.
Hide us, O our Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide,
O receive our souls at last.

- 2 Other refuge have we none,
 All our hopes depend on thee;
 Leave, ah! leave us not alone,
 Still our strength and comfort be.
 All our trust on thee is stay'd,
 All our help from thee we bring:
 Cover each defenceless head
 With the shadow of thy wing.
- 3 Thou, O Christ, art all we want,
 Every good in thee we find:
 Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
 Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
 Just and holy is thy name,
 We are all unrighteousness;
 We are full of sin and shame,
 Thou art full of truth and grace.
- 4 Plenteous grace with thee is found,
 Grace to pardon all our sin:
 Let the healing streams abound,
 Make, and keep us, pure within.
 Thou of life the fountain art,
 Freely let us take of thee;
 Spring thou up in every heart!
 Rise to all eternity!

Passion week.

The Services of the last week in Lent, beginning with Palm Sunday, or the next before Easter, bring under our review, from the Prophets, the Gospel History, and the Epistles, the entire subject of those sufferings and death on the cross, in and by which Christ "redeemed us from the curse of the law, being made a curse for us."

HYMN 209.

- 1 JESUS! exalted far on high,
 To whom a name is given,
 A name surpassing ev'ry name,
 Known or in earth or heaven—

- 2 Before thy throne shall ev'ry knee
Bow down with one accord:
Before thy throne shall ev'ry tongue
Confess that Thou art Lord.
- 3 Thou, being in the form of God,
Didst equal honour claim;
Yet, to redeem our guilty souls,
Didst stoop to death and shame.
- 4 Oh! may that mind in us be form'd,
Which shone so bright in Thee!
An humble, meek, and lowly mind,
From pride and envy free!
- 5 May we to others condescend,
And emulate thy love;
So shall we bear thine image here,
And share thy throne above.

HYMN 210.

- 1 WHAT love did Jesus' heart inflame,
What zeal inspir'd his breast,
When, stedfast, to Jerusalem
His urgent way he press'd!
- 2 With all his suff'rings full in view,
And woes to us unknown,
Forth to the work his spirit flew;
'Twas love which urg'd him on.
- 3 By his obedience unto death,
See Paradise restor'd;
And fallen man brought face to face
With his forgiving Lord!
- 4 Prepare us, Lord! to view Thy Cross,
Who all our griefs hast borne;
To look on Thee thus pierc'd by us,—
To look on Thee, and mourn.

- 1 DARK was the night, and cold the ground
On which the Lord was laid;
His sweat like drops of blood ran down,
In agony He pray'd—
- 2 “ Father! remove this bitter cup,
If such thy sacred will;
If not, content to drink it up,
Thy pleasure I fulfil!”
- 3 Go to the garden, sinner! see
Those precious drops that flow:
The heavy load he bore for thee;—
For thee, he lies so low!
- 4 Then learn of Him the cross to bear,
Thy Father's will obey;
And when temptations press thee near,
Awake to watch and pray.

HYMN 212.

- 1 THE standards of imperial Rome
Are glittering round the hall:
An earthly judge prepares the doom
Of Him, the Judge of all.
- 2 The silent sacrifice is there,
And, pitying, views the scene;
Amid the fierce, conflicting war
Of human crimes, serene.
- 3 Oh! if embodied Truth can fail
To pierce proud Reason's ear,
Let Mercy's living self prevail,
And force the heart to hear.
- 4 In vain—the Lord of Life must die;—
Oh! what shall *this* atone,
When gather'd earth, with trembling eye,
Shall see Him on his throne?—
- 5 When, coming in the clouds of Power,
He meets his murderers' sight?—
What but *Himself* in that dark hour
Can shed one ray of light?

- 1 WHEN I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.
- 2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the cross of Christ my God;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to his blood.
- 3 See from his head, his hands, his feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingling down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet?
Or thorns compose so bright a crown?
- 4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

HYMN 214.

- 1 'TIS done; the precious ransom's paid;
" 'Tis finish'd"—Jesus cries:
Behold he bows his sacred head;
He bows his head, and dies!
- 2 Darkness o'er all the land is spread,
The veil is rent in twain;
Earth quakes, the graves give up their dead,
And dreadful terrors reign.
- 3 This truly was the Son of God!
Righteous, for man he dies;
Expires beneath his Father's rod
A sinless sacrifice.

HYMN 215.

- 1 HARK! the voice of love and mercy
Sounds aloud from Calvary!
See!—it rends the rocks asunder,
Shakes the earth, and veils the sky!
"It is finish'd!"
Hear the dying Saviour cry!

- 2 "It is finish'd!" O what pleasure
These triumphant words afford;
Heavenly blessings, without measure,
Flow to us from Christ the Lord!
"It is finish'd!"
Saints, the dying words record.
- 3 Finish'd, all the types and shadows
Of the ceremonial law!
Finish'd, all that God had promis'd;
All that ancient prophets saw:
"It is finish'd!"
Saints, from hence your comfort draw.
- 4 Now redemption is completed,
Sin aton'd, the curse remov'd,
Satan, death, and hell, defeated;
And the Saviour's mercy prov'd.
"It is finish'd!"
Here our hopes shall rest unmov'd.

HYMN 216.

- 1 FROM Calv'ry's cross a fountain flows
Of water and of blood,
More healing than Bethesda's pool,
Or fam'd Siloam's flood.
- 2 The dying thief rejoic'd to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may sinners vile as he
Wash all their guilt away.
- 3 Ne'er shall that fountain's sacred stream
Lose its all-cleansing power,
Till the whole ransom'd Church of God
Be sav'd, to sin no more.
- 4 Jesus! the virtue of thy blood
To all our souls apply;
Grant that to Thee we henceforth live,
Grant that to sin we die:—

- 5 Till, spotless plac'd at thy right hand,
Safe in the realms above,
We cast our crowns before thy throne,
And sing thy boundless love.

HYMN 217.

- 1 LORD Jesus, shall it ever be?
A mortal man asham'd of Thee!
Scorn'd be the thought by rich and poor:
O may I scorn it more and more.
- 2 Asham'd of Jesus! of that friend,
On whom our hopes of heaven depend!
No: rather this be all our shame,
That we no more revere his name.
- 3 Asham'd of Jesus! yes, I may
When I've no guilt to wash away;
No tears to dry, no joys to crave,
No fears to quell, no soul to save.
- 4 Till then, nor is the boasting vain,
Till then I'll boast a Saviour slain;
And oh! may this my portion be,
That Saviour not asham'd of me!

HYMN 218.

- 1 JERUSALEM! Jerusalem!
Enthroned once on high,
Thou favour'd home of God on earth,
Thou heaven below the sky!
Now brought to bondage with thy sons,
A curse and grief to see,
Jerusalem! Jerusalem!
Our tears shall flow for Thee.
- 2 Oh! hadst thou known thy day of grace,
And flock'd beneath the wing
Of Him, who call'd thee lovingly,
Thine own anointed King!—

But now thy day is sunk in night,
 Thy time of mercy spent;
 For heavy was thy children's crime,
 And strange their punishment.

- 3 O gaze not idly on their fall,
 But, *Gentile*, warned be!
 For wo to every barren graft
 Of thy wild olive tree!
 To thee is given a day of grace,
 Thy noon is in its prime;
 O turn, and seek thy Saviour's face,
 In this accepted time.

HYMN 219.

- 1 OH! why should Israel's sons, once blest,
 Still roam the scorning world around,
 Disown'd of heaven,—by man oppress,—
 Outcasts from Zion's hallow'd ground?
- 2 O God of Jacob! view their race;
 Back to thy fold thy wand'ers bring:
 Teach them to seek thy slighted grace;
 To hail in Christ their promis'd King.
- 3 The veil of darkness rend in twain,
 Which hides their Shiloh's glorious light;
 The sever'd olive-branch again
 Firm to its parent stock unite.
- 4 While Judah views his birthright gone,
 With contrite shame his bosom move;
 The Saviour he denied—to own,
 The Lord he crucified—to love.

Easter.

This season begins with the celebration of our Saviour's Resurrection, as calling forth aspirations of holy joy, lively faith, and devout gratitude; that glorious event being the evidence of our redemption, and justification by faith in Christ;—and a pledge of resurrection to eternal life. Afterwards, we are taught the Gospel obligations and motives to holiness, as our spiritual resurrection to newness of life.

HYMN 220.

- 1 JESUS Christ, is ris'n To-day, *Hallelujah!*
Our triumphant Holy-day! *Hal.*
Love's redeeming work is done, *Hal.*
Fought the fight, the battle won. *Hal.*
- 2 Angels roll the rock away;
Death yields up his mighty prey;
He, who died our souls to save,
Burst the barriers of the grave.
- 3 Sinners, see your ransom paid!
Peace with God for ever made!
With your risen Saviour rise,
Seek his dwelling in the skies.
- 4 Christ is risen from the dead;
He has bruis'd the serpent's head;
And the vanquish'd powers of hell,
Swift from heaven like lightning fell.
- 5 Lo! he rises, mighty King!
Where, O Death! is now thy sting?
Lo he claims his native sky!
Where, O Grave! thy victory?
- 6 Soar we now where Christ hath led!
Follow our exalted Head!
Made like him,—like him we rise;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.
- 7 Hail, Thou Lord of earth and heaven!
Praise to Thee by both be given!
Thee we greet, triumphant now;
Hail! The RESURRECTION Thou!

- 1 THE Sun of Righteousness appears,
To set in blood no more :
The light that scatters all your fears,
Your rising God ! adore.
- 2 Alone the dreadful race he ran,
Alone the wine-press trod ;
He groans, he dies,—behold the Man !
He lives,—behold the God !
- 3 In vain the stone, the watch, the seal,
Forbid the Lord to rise ;
He breaks the gates of death and hell,
And opens Paradise !

HYMN 222.

- 1 LORD of the Sabbath ! Thee we praise,
In concert with the blest ;
Who joyful, in harmonious lays,
Employ an endless rest.
- 2 On this glad day a brighter scene
Of glory was display'd,
By God, th' eternal Word, than when
This universe was made.
- 3 HE rises, who mankind hath bought
With grief and pain extreme ;
'Twas great to speak a world from nought ;
'Twas greater to redeem !

HYMN 223.

- 1 HOSANNA to the Prince of light,
That cloth'd himself in clay ;
Enter'd the iron gates of death,
And tore the bars away.
- 2 Death is no more the king of dread
Since our IMMANUEL rose ;
He took the tyrant's sting away,
And spoil'd our hellish foes.

- 3 Now Christ our Lord exalted reigns,
And scatters blessings down;
Our Saviour fills the middle seat
Of the celestial throne.
- 4 Raise your devotion, mortal tongues,
To reach his blest abode;
Sweet be the accents of our songs,
To our incarnate God.

HYMN 224.

- 1 O FOR an overcoming faith
To cheer our dying hour;
To triumph o'er the monster death,
And his terrific power!
- 2 Joyful, with all the strength we have
Our quiv'ring lips should sing,
"Where is thy boasted vict'ry, grave!
And where, O Death, thy sting!"
- 3 If sin be vanquish'd, we're secure,
Death hath no sting beside;
The law gives sin condemning power,
But Christ, our ransom, died.
- 4 Now to the God of victory
Immortal thanks be paid,
Who makes us conqu'rors, though we die,
Thro' Christ our living head.

HYMN 225.

- 1 LET Christian faith and hope dispel
The fears of guilt and woe;
The Lord Almighty is our friend,
Then who can prove our foe?
- 2 He! who his best beloved Son
Gave up for us to die,
Shall he not all things freely give
His bounty can supply?

- 3 Behold the best, the greatest gift
Of everlasting love!
Behold the pledge of peace below,
And perfect bliss above!

HYMN 226.

- 1 WHO shall the Lord's elect condemn?
Shall God—who justifies their souls?
Whose mercy, mighty to redeem,
Their endless destiny controls?
- 2 Who shall adjudge the saints to hell?
Shall Christ—who suffer'd in their stead?
Who, their salvation to fulfil,
Arose triumphant from the dead?
- 3 He lives! he lives! and sits above,
For ever interceding there;
Who shall divide us from his love?
Or what should tempt us to despair?
- 4 Not tribulation, or distress,
Not famine, peril, or the sword,
Shall the believer dispossess,
Made more than conqu'ror thro' his Lord.
- 5 Nor life, nor death, nor joy, nor gloom,
Nor powers below, nor powers above,
Nor present things, nor things to come,
Can part us from Christ's saving love.

HYMN 227.

- 1 HOW vast the treasure we possess!
How rich thy bounty, King of grace!
This world is ours, and worlds to come;
Earth is our way, and heaven our home.
- 2 All things are ours, the gifts of God;
Bestow'd on us through Jesus' blood;
While the good Spirit shows us how
To use and to improve them too.

- 3 If peace and plenty crown our days,
They help us, Lord, to speak thy praise:
If bread of sorrows be our food,
Those sorrows work our lasting good.
- 4 Father! we wait thy daily will;
Thou shalt divide our portion still.
Grant us on earth what seems thee best;
Till death and heaven reveal the rest.

HYMN 228.

- 1 HOW oft have sin and Satan strove
To rend our souls from thee, our God!
But everlasting is thy love,
And Jesus seals it with his blood.
- 2 The oath and promise of the Lord
Join to confirm the wondrous grace;
Eternal power performs the word,
And fills all heaven with endless praise.
- 3 Amidst temptations sharp and long,
Our soul to this sure refuge flies;
Hope is our anchor firm and strong,
While tempests blow, and billows rise.
- 4 The Gospel bears our spirits up;
A faithful and unchanging God
Lays the foundation of our hope
In oaths, and promises, and blood.

HYMN 229.

- 1 BAPTIZ'D into that Saviour's name,
Who from the grave triumphant came,
Know, ye are buried with the Lord;
Oh! be your life with His restor'd!
- 2 Baptiz'd into your Saviour's death,
Be dead to sin, and things beneath;
If ye, through grace, with Christ are risen,
Seek things above,—the life of heaven.

- 3 Now Christ with God in glory reigns;
With Him in God your life remains:
And He, your life, shall soon descend
To give you life that ne'er shall end.

HYMN 230.

- 1 GRACIOUS Redeemer, and our Lord!
We read our duty in thy word;
But in thy *life*,—the law appears
Drawn out in living characters.
- 2 The desert thy temptations knew,
Thy conflict, and thy vict'ry too;
Cold mountains and the midnight air
Witness'd the fervour of thy prayer.
- 3 Such was thy truth,—and such thy zeal,—
Such def'rence to thy Father's will,—
Such love,—and meekness so divine,—
I would transcribe, and make them mine.
- 4 Be Thou my Pattern! make me bear
More of thy gracious image here:
Then God the Judge shall own my name
Among the followers of the Lamb.

HYMN 231.

- 1 MISTAKEN souls! that dream of heaven
And make their empty boast
Of inward joys, and sin forgiven,
While they are slaves to lust.
- 2 Vain are our fancies, airy flights!
If faith be cold and dead;
None but a living power unites
To Christ the living Head.
- 3 'Tis faith that changes all the heart,
'Tis faith that works by love;
That bids all sinful joys depart,
And lifts the thoughts above.

- 4 Faith must obey her Father's will,
As well as trust his grace:
A pardoning God is jealous still
For his own holiness.
- 5 When from the curse he set us free,
He makes our nature clean;
Nor would he send his Son to be
The minister of sin.

HYMN 232.

- 1 FAITH adds new charms to earthly bliss,
And saves us from its snares;
Its aid in ev'ry duty brings,
And softens all our cares.
- 2 Faith deadens still the thirst of sin;
And lights the sacred fire
Of love to God and heav'nly things,
And feeds the pure desire.
- 3 By faith we live, we pray, we fight,
We stand in evil hour;
By faith we vanquish Satan's might,
And this world's tempting power.
- 4 The wounded conscience knows its power
The healing balm to give:
That balm the saddest heart can cheer,
And make the dying live.

HYMN 233.

- 1 FAITH gives the brightest evidence
Of things beyond our sight;
Breaks through the clouds of flesh and blood,
And dwells in heavenly light.
- 2 It sets time past in present view;
Brings distant prospects home,
Of things a thousand years ago,
Or thousand years to come.

- 3 By faith we know the worlds were made
By God's almighty word;
Abra'm, to unknown countries led,
By faith obeyed the Lord.
- 4 He sought a city fair and high,
Built by eternal hands,
And faith assures us, tho' we die,
For us that city stands.

HYMN 234.

- 1 BY faith our humbled souls repent
Before the Saviour's cross;
And, for the knowledge of His grace,
Account all else but loss.
- 2 By faith we build a steadfast hope
On righteousness divine;
To prove such hope in God, through Christ,
Both grace and truth combine.
- 3 For God will justify our souls;
Our sin and guilt remove;
May we, by faith, accepted stand
Through our Redeemer's love !

HYMN 235.

- 1 FAITH wide unveils celestial worlds,
Where deathless pleasures reign;
And bids us seek our portion there,
Nor bids us seek in vain.
- 2 Faith shows the promises, all seal'd
With the Redeemer's blood;
And helps our feeble hope to rest
Upon a faithful God.
- 3 There, there our faith and hope shall rest,
Till these vile bodies die;
Then shall our souls triumphant rise
To unscen bliss on high.

- 1 SOON will our earthly house of clay,
Dissolv'd, in ruin lie:
Our heavenly house will ne'er decay,
Which God will build on high.
- 2 The soul, that heavenly house to claim,
Shall from this body fly;
And animate a nobler frame
With life that cannot die.
- 3 Prepare us, Lord, for life to come;
Our faith believes thy word:
But, while the body is our home,
We're absent from the Lord.
- 4 When thou shalt call, O Lord! receive
Our souls to dwell with Thee;
And grant that, wheresoe'er we live,
We may accepted be.

HYMN 237.

- 1 THERE is a place of woe unmix'd,
A land of changeless doom:
Despair has there her empire fix'd;
There hope can never come.
- 2 There is a hope untrue, unblest;
Which, like a broken reed,
Will fail, if on its stay we rest,
When chiefly hope we need.
- 3 There is a hope that ne'er will fail,
It comes from heaven above;
A hope that enters through the veil,
Now join'd with faith and love.
- 4 Its guiding beam, its friendly ray
Can cheer the darkest night;
It helps the pilgrim on his way,
And points to realms of light.
- 5 Our hope is anchor'd, Lord, on Thee,
On this unfriendly shore:
And Thou in heaven our joy shalt be,
When hope shall be no more.

- 1 WHEN saints have manfully maintain'd
The warfare of the Lord,
Finish'd their course, and kept the faith,
How sure is their reward!
- 2 God hath laid up for them in heav'n
A crown that cannot fade;
The righteous judge at that great day
Shall place it on their head.
- 3 Nor has the King of Grace decreed
This prize for some alone,
But all that love and long to see
Th' appearance of the Son.
- 4 O may the Lord preserve me safe
From every ill design,
And to his heavenly kingdom keep
This feeble soul of mine.

HYMN 239.

- 1 NOR eye hath seen, nor ear hath heard,
Nor sense nor reason known,
What joys the Father hath prepar'd
For those that love the Son.
- 2 But the good Spirit of the Lord
Reveals a heaven to come;
The beams of glory in his word
Allure and guide us home.
- 3 Unknown the joy that God supplies
To christians here below;
Unknown their joy beyond the skies
When they to glory go.
- 4 Impart to us those blessings, Lord,
By thee so freely given;
And may thy Spirit and thy word
Prepare our souls for heaven.

HYMN 240.

- 1 WHEN we can view our title clear,
Through *Jesus*, to the skies,
We bid farewell to ev'ry fear,
And dry our weeping eyes.

- 2 Should death against our souls engage;
Should fiery darts be hurl'd;
We smile at death, and Satan's rage,
And face a frowning world.
- 3 Should cares, like wildest billows, come,
And storms of sorrow fall;
May we but safely reach our home,
Our God! our heaven! our All!—
- 4 Then shall we bathe our weary souls
On seas of heavenly rest;
Where not a wave of trouble rolls
Across the peaceful breast.

Ascension.

On Ascension day, 40 days after Easter, and the following Sunday, we commemorate our Saviour's exaltation, as our High Priest and King; as our Intercessor, and Forerunner; and while we hope to follow him to heaven, we pray for the Holy Spirit's presence, as our Comforter and Guide on earth.

HYMN 241.

- 1 HAIL! the day that saw Him rise
Glorious to His native skies!
Christ, awhile to mortals given,
Enters now the highest heaven.
- 2 Lo! the heaven its Lord receives!
Yet he loves the earth He leaves.
Though returning to his throne,
Still He calls mankind his own.
- 3 Still for us He intercedes;
His prevailing death He pleads:
Near Himself prepares our place,
Harbinger of human race.
- 4 Oh! though parted from our sight,
Far above yon azure height,
Grant our hearts may thither rise,
Seeking Thee above the skies!

Trinity Sunday.

The Church has now set before us all the doctrines of the Gospel in their order. There seems nothing wanting as to our faith, except a day of praise to the Three persons of the blessed Trinity together; which concludes the doctrinal half of our Christian year.

HYMN 258.

- 1 HOLY, Holy, Holy, LORD!
Live by heaven and earth ador'd!
Full of Thee, let all things cry,
Glory to the Lord Most High!
- 2 With the heavenly host we join,
To exalt Thy Name divine;
With Archangels we would raise
Songs to thine eternal praise.
- 3 Holy, Holy, Holy, LORD!
By the hosts of heaven ador'd;
Self-existent Deity!
Teach us how to worship Thee.

HYMN 259.

- 1 FATHER of Heaven! whose love profound
A ransom for our souls hath found,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
To us thy pard'ning love extend.
- 2 Almighty Son! Incarnate Word!
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord!
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
To us thy saving grace extend.
- 3 Eternal Spirit! by whose breath
The soul is rais'd from sin and death,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
To us thy quick'ning power extend.
- 4 JEHOVAH! Father! Spirit! Son!
Mysterious Godhead! Three in One!
Before THY throne we sinners bend:
Grace, pardon, life, to us extend!

- 1 FATHER! in whom we live,
In whom we are, and move;
The glory, power, and praise receive
Of thine eternal love.
- 2 Incarnate Deity!
Let all the ransom'd race
Render, in thanks, their lives to thee,
For thy redeeming grace.
- 3 Spirit of holiness!
Let all thy saints adore
Thy sacred energy, and bless
Thy heart-renewing power.
- 4 Eternal, glorious Lord!
Let all the saints above,
Let all the sons of men record
And celebrate thy love.

HYMN 261.

- 1 LIFT up to God the voice of praise!
Whose breath our souls inspir'd;
Loud and more loud the anthems raise
With grateful ardour fir'd.
- 2 Lift up to God the voice of praise!
Whose tender care sustains
Our feeble frame, encompass'd round
With death's unnumber'd pains.
- 3 Lift up to God the voice of praise!
Whose goodness passeth thought;
Loads every minute as it flies
With benefits unsought.
- 4 Lift up to God the voice of praise!
From whom salvation flows;
Who sent His Son our souls to save
From everlasting woes.
- 5 Lift up to God the voice of praise!
For hope's transporting ray,
Which lights thro' darkest shades of death
To realms of endless day.

- 1 LEAD us, heavenly Father! lead us
O'er the world's tempestuous sea;
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,
For we have no help but Thee:
Yet possessing every blessing,
If our God our Father be!
- 2 Saviour! breathe forgiveness o'er us;
All our weakness thou dost know;
Thou didst tread this earth before us,
Thou didst feel its keenest woe;
Lone and dreary, faint and weary,
Through the desert thou didst go!
- 3 Spirit of our God! descending,
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy;
Love with every passion blending,
Pleasure, that can never cloy.—
Thus provided, pardon'd, guided;
Nothing can our peace destroy.

Sundays after Trinity.

As the first part of the year's service ends with a commemoration of the new law given us in our hearts by the Holy Spirit; so the second mainly instructs us in the particulars, as well as the means, of our sanctification, in order to the practice of that law.—The first Lessons during this half year lead us through a track of rich experience; in the later history of the Jews,—the admonitions of the prophets,—and the precepts of the book of Proverbs. The Epistles contain the most striking precepts,—the Gospels, some of the greatest miracles, gravest discourses, and most affecting parables of our Lord.—The Collects ask for corresponding blessings; not only for ourselves, but for the Church at large.

HYMN 263.

- 1 GOD hath his saving grace made known,
By the blest Gospel of his Son:
Let then our lips and lives express
The holy doctrine we profess.

- 2 Thus shall we best proclaim abroad
The honours of our Saviour God,
When his salvation reigns within,
And grace subdues the power of sin.
- 3 Our flesh and sense must be denied,
Passion and envy, lust and pride;
While justice, temp'rance, truth, and love,
Our inward piety approve.
- 4 Th' expected advent of the Lord
Shall then a blessed hope afford:
He died, his saints from sin to free,
That they a holy race might be.

HYMN 264.

- 1 SHOULD ours a barren knowledge prove?
Should ours be an unfruitful love?
If then we know and love the Lord,
What fruits are pictur'd in his word?
- 2 Christians all diligence must give
That virtue with their faith may live;
Their hearts for knowledge still aspire,
And temp'rance check each wrong desire.
- 3 Patience must bear each present ill;
Godliness do Jehovah's will;
Brotherhood join in union kind,
While love pervades the inmost mind.
- 4 Hear then the call so high and pure!
Make, brethren, your election sure;
Nor seem to prize, with feelings cold,
The love that purg'd your sins of old.
- 5 Strive that your graces may abound;
By this alone is safety found.
So will the Lord make richly known
The glories of his heavenly throne.

- 1 CAN sinners hope for heaven,
Who love this world so well;
Or dream of future happiness,
While in the road to hell?
- 2 Shall they hosannas sing
With an unhallow'd tongue?
Shall palms adorn the guilty hand
That does its neighbour wrong?
- 3 Can sin's deceitful way
Conduct to Zion's hill?
Or those expect with God to reign
Who disregard his will?
- 4 Thy grace, O God, alone
Can a good hope afford!
The pardon'd and renew'd shall see
The glory of the Lord.

HYMN 266.

- 1 GOD of all grace and majesty!
Supremely great and good!
If we have favour found with thee,
Through the atoning blood;
The guard of all thy mercies give!
And to our pardon join
A fear, lest we thy Spirit grieve;
Teach us thy law divine.
- 2 Since mercy is indeed with thee,
May we obedient prove!
Nor e'er abuse our liberty,
Or sin against thy love.
Still may we walk as in Thy sight;
Our strict observer see:
Do Thou by rev'rent love unite
Our child-like heart to Thee.

HYMN 267.

- 1 A CHARGE to keep I have,
A GOD to glorify;
A never dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky;—

- 2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfil;—
O may it all my pow'rs engage,
To do my master's will!
- 3 Arm me with jealous care
As in thy sight to live;
And O! thy servant, Lord, prepare
A good account to give!
- 4 Help me to watch and pray,
And on thyself rely;
And let me ne'er my trust betray,
Lest I for ever die.

HYMN 268.

- 1 'TIS God the Spirit leads,
In paths before unknown;
The work to be perform'd is ours,
The strength is all his own.
- 2 Assisted by his grace,
We still pursue our way;
And hope at last to reach the prize,
Secure in endless day.
- 3 'Tis He that works to will,
'Tis He that works to do:
His is the power by which we act;
His be the glory too.

HYMN 269.

- 1 THY mercy grant to us, O Lord;
Our hearts to keep thy precepts frame;
And cause us all, with one accord,
Gladly to magnify thy name.
- 2 For of ourselves no strength we have,
To keep the dictates of thy will;
Therefore Thy strength, O Christ, we crave,
That we may thy commands fulfil.

- 1 " LOVE God with all thy soul and strength,
With all thine heart and mind:
Love ev'ry neighbour as thyself,
Be faithful, just, and kind."
- 2 Such love was taught by Moses' law;
Such did the prophets teach:
Lord! to that love our spirits draw;
For such did Jesus preach.

HYMN 271.

- 1 HOLY Redeemer! how divine,
How righteous is that law of thine!
" In all things so to *others* do,
As you would have them do to *you*."
- 2 How blest would ev'ry nation be,
Thus rul'd by love and equity!
All would be friends, without a foe,
And earth—a paradise below!
- 3 Lord! may we ever keep in view
What to thy law of love is due;
No more let envy, wrath, or pride,
But Thy blest precepts, be our guide.

HYMN 272.

- 1 HAD we the tongues of Greeks and Jews,
And nobler speech than angels use,
If love be absent, we are found
Like tinkling brass, an empty sound.
- 2 Were we inspired to preach and tell
All that is done in heaven and hell,
Or could our faith the world remove,
Still we are nothing without love.
- 3 Should we distribute all our store
To satisfy the hungry poor,
Or give our bodies to the flame
To gain a martyr's glorious name;—

- 4 If love to God and love to men
Be absent, all our hopes are vain;
Nor tongues, nor gifts, nor fiery zeal
The work of love can e'er fulfil.

HYMN 273.

- 1 WHAT the law of truth requires,
What strict purity desires,
What can merit honour's name,
What the rules of justice claim,
Whatsoe'er can friendly seem,
Or can win the world's esteem,
All that praise can justly find,—
Every virtue,—bear in mind.
- 2 What we learn from God's own word,
What we have receiv'd, and heard,
What hath Christ's example been
In his faithful servants seen;
This may we obedient do,
This consider, this pursue.
Then shall God, the God of peace,
With his cheering presence bless.

HYMN 274.

- 1 GOD of all redeeming grace,
Let us, by thy love compell'd,
Up to Thee our spirits raise,
Unto Thee our bodies yield.
- 2 Thine we are, O God, by right;
O may we be wholly thine;
In thy holy will delight,
In thy holy service join.
- 3 Lord, our sacrifice receive,
Acceptable thro' thy Son;
We to Thee alone would live,
Let us die to Thee alone.

- 1 HAPPY would it be for me,
In the rising bloom of youth,
To devote my life to Thee,
O thou God of love and truth !
- 2 May I anxious be to know
More of thee, and things above ;
On thy servant, Lord, bestow
Light and knowledge, joy and love.
- 3 May the world's delusive smiles
Never turn my feet aside ;
Save me from whate'er defiles—
Sin and folly, lust and pride.
- 4 Let thy will in me be done,
Let my Father's will be mine :
Fix my heart on Thee alone,
Then shall I be truly Thine.

HYMN 276.

- 1 SOLDIERS of Christ, arise,
And put your armour on !
Strong in the strength which God supplies
Through his eternal Son ;
- 2 Strong in the Lord of Hosts,
And in his mighty power :—
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts,
Is more than conqueror.
- 3 Stand then in his great might,
With all his strength endued !
But take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God :
- 4 That, having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
Ye may o'ercome, through Christ alone,
And stand entire at last.

- 1 AWAKE our souls! stretch ev'ry nerve,
And press with vigour on;
The heavenly race demands our zeal,
And an immortal crown.
- 2 A cloud of witnesses around,
Hold us in full survey:
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge your way.
- 3 'Tis God's all animating voice
That calls us from on high:
'Tis his own hand presents the prize,
And brings salvation nigh.
- 4 Blest Saviour! through thy grace alone,
Have we our race begun:
And, crowned with vict'ry, at thy feet
We'll lay our honours down.

HYMN 278.

- 1 COME ye that love the LORD,
And let your joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne.
- 2 Let those refuse to sing,
Who never knew our God;
But children of the heav'nly King
Will speak their joys abroad.
- 3 The men of grace have found
Glory begun below;
Celestial fruits on earthly ground,
From faith and hope may grow.
- 4 The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heav'nly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.
- 5 Then let our songs abound,
And ev'ry tear be dry;
We're marching thro' IMMANUEL'S ground,
To fairer worlds on high.

- 1 IN the Lord rejoice alway!
Saints, rejoice! again I say.
Mod'rate be your wishes here;
For the Lord will soon appear.
- 2 Every anxious care forego;
Let your God your sorrows know.
In them all to Him repair
With thanksgiving and with prayer.
- 3 Then his peace, divinely brought,
Peace beyond your utmost thought,
He'll thro' Jesus Christ impart;
This shall keep your mind and heart.

HYMN 280.

- 1 THE Son of God goes forth to war,
A kingly crown to gain!
His blood-red banner streams afar!
Who follows in His train?
- 2 The Martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave;
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And call'd on Him to save.—
- 3 A glorious band, the chosen few,
On whom the Spirit came;
Twelve valiant saints,—their hope they knew,
And mock'd the cross and flame.
- 4 A noble army—men and boys,
The matron and the maid—
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light array'd.
- 5 They climb'd the steep ascent of heaven,
Through peril, toil, and pain:
O God! to us may grace be given
To follow in their train!

- 1 O FOR the wings of faith to rise
Within the veil, and see
The saints above, how great their joys,
How bright their glories be!
- 2 Once they were mourning here below,
And wet their couch with tears;
They wrestled hard, as we do now,
With sins, and doubts, and fears.
- 3 We ask them, whence their vict'ry came?
They, with united breath,
Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,
Their triumph to his death.
- 4 They mark'd the footsteps that he trod,
His zeal inspir'd their breast;
And, following their incarnate God,
Possess the promis'd rest.
- 5 Our glorious Leader claims our praise
For his own promise given;
While the great cloud of witnesses
Show us the path to heaven.

HYMN 282.

- 1 THE saints on earth and those above
But one communion make,
Join'd to their Lord in bonds of love—
All of his grace partake.
- 2 One family we dwell in Him,
One church above, beneath,
Though now divided by the stream,
The narrow stream of death.
- 3 One army of the living God,
To his command we bow;
Part of the host have cross'd the flood,
And part are crossing now.
- 4 Lord Jesus! be our constant guide!
Then, when the word is giv'n,
Shall death's cold flood its waves divide
And land us safe in heav'n.

- 1 NOT to the mount that burn'd with fire,
To darkness, tempest, and the sound
Of trumpet waxing higher and higher,
Nor voice of words that rent the ground,
While Israel heard, with trembling awe,
Jehovah thunder forth his law:
- 2 But to Mount Zion we are come,
The city of the living God,
Jerusalem, our heavenly home,
The courts by angel-legions trod,
Where meet in everlasting love
The Church of the first-born above:
- 3 To God, the Judge of quick and dead,
The perfect spirits of the just,
Jesus, our great new-covenant Head,
The blood of sprinkling,—from the dust,
That better things than Abel's cries,
And pleads a Saviour's sacrifice.
- 4 O hearken to the healing voice,
That speaks from heaven in tones so mild:
To-day are life and death our choice;
To-day, through mercy reconciled,
Our all to God we yet may give;
—*Now* let us hear his voice and live:

HYMN 284.

- 1 GREAT the joy when Christians meet;
Christian fellowship, how sweet,
When, their theme of praise the same,
They exalt Jehovah's name.
- 2 Sing we then eternal love,
Such as did the Father move:
He beheld the world undone;
Loved the world, and gave his Son.
- 3 Sing the Son's unbounded love;
How he left the realms above;
Took our nature, and our place;
Lived and died to save our race.

- 4 Sing we too the Spirit's love;
With our stubborn hearts he strove;
Chased the mists of sin away;
Turn'd our night to glorious day.
- 5 Great the joy, the union sweet,
When the saints in glory meet;
Where the theme is still the same,
Where they praise Jehovah's name.

HYMN 285.

- 1 O KING of Salem, Prince of Peace!
Bid strife among thy subjects cease;
One is our faith, and one our Lord;
One body, spirit, hope, reward;
- 2 One God and Father of us all,
On whom thy Church and People call:
Oh! may we one communion be,
One with each other and with Thee!
- 3 Bless all, whose voice salvation brings,
Who minister in holy things!
Our Bishops, Priests, and Deacons bless:
Clothe them with zeal and righteousness:
- 4 Let many, in the Judgment day,
Turn'd from the error of their way,
Their hope, their joy, their crown appear!
Save those who preach, and those who hear!

HYMN 286.

- 1 THANKS to the Lord, who conqu'ring rose
Triumphant o'er his vanquish'd foes;
Who shed his gifts on man below,
And made his royal bounties flow.
- 2 Of future times His Prophets sung;
And truth inspir'd th' Apostles' tongue:
Thro' Him, the Evangelic page
Conveys that truth from age to age.

- 3 Pastors and teachers still arise,
Taught by the grace which He supplies;
On those, we pray, thy blessing send,
Who here thy gather'd flock shall tend.
- 4 Clothe them with energy divine;
Bright may their christian graces shine!
Pastor and flock thy presence know;
And meet for bliss eternal grow!

HYMN 287.

- 1 WITH all thy pow'r, O Lord, defend
Him whom we now to thee commend;
Our faithful minister secure,
And make him to the end endure.
- 2 Gird him with all-sufficient grace;
Give to his footsteps paths of peace;
Thy truth and faithfulness fulfil;
Preserve him, Lord, from ev'ry ill.
- 3 Before his face protection send;
O love him, save him to the end:
Nor let him as thy pilgrim rove,
Without the convoy of thy love.
- 4 Enlarge, inflame, and fill his heart;
In him thy mighty power exert;
That thousands yet unborn may praise
The wonders of redeeming grace.

HYMN 288.

- 1 WHAT though the arm of conquering death
Does God's own house invade?
Though those that spoke the word of God
Be number'd with the dead?
- 2 Though early shepherds dwell in dust,
The aged or the young,—
The watchful eye in darkness clos'd,
And mute th' instructive tongue;—

- 3 Th' eternal shepherd still survives,
On whom their faith reposed;
Follow the faith their lips proclaim'd,
Now that those lips are clos'd.
- 4 JESUS eternal shepherd lives,
To guide, defend, and cheer;
To-day, and yesterday, the same,
HE ever will be near.
- 5 Through every scene of life and death,
His promise is our trust;
And he shall be our children's song,
When we are cold in dust.

HYMN 289.

- 1 BEREAV'D, O Lord, to thee we cry,
And seek the guidance of thine eye.
May we our recent loss no more,
As sheep without a guide, deplore.
- 2 O Lord! in ways of peace return,
Nor let thy flock neglected mourn;
Soon may our eyes a shepherd see
Belov'd by us, belov'd by Thee.
- 3 To all thy Churches, Lord, impart,
"Pastors according to thine heart;"
Whose courage, faithfulness, and love,
Men shall attest, and God approve.
- 4 Fed by their care, thy flock shall show,
That they in grace and knowledge grow.
Confirm the hopes thy mercies raise,
And give us cause for grateful praise.

HYMN 290.

- 1 WE bid thee welcome in the name
Of Jesus, our exalted Head;—
Come as a *Servant*, so HE came,
And we receive thee in His stead.

- 2 Come as a *Shepherd*; watch, and keep
This fold from error, and from sin;
Nourish the lambs, and feed the sheep;
The wounded heal, the lost bring in.
- 3 Come as a *Teacher*, sent by God,
Charg'd his whole counsel to declare;
Lift o'er our ranks the prophet's rod,
While we uphold thy hand with prayer.
- 4 Come as a *Messenger* of peace,
Fill'd with the Spirit, fir'd with love;
Live to behold our large increase,
And, dying, meet us all above.

HYMN 291.

- 1 BLESS'D day of God! how calm, how bright;
A day of joy and praise;
The lab'rer's rest,—the saint's delight,—
The first and best of days.
- 2 This day the Lord our Saviour rose
Victorious from the dead,
And, as a conqueror, his foes
In glorious triumph led.
- 3 This day believers doth enrich,
Grace rests upon them all;
It is their Pentecost, on which
The Holy Ghost doth fall.
- 4 'Tis the fair dawn of bliss above;
The weary soul's recruit;
The Christian's Goshen,—pledge of love,—
A tree of living fruit.
- 5 This day we must for God appear,
For, Lord, the day is thine;
O may we spend it in thy fear,
And in thy beauties shine!
- 6 As the first fruits an earnest prove
Of all the sheaves behind,
So they who do the Sabbath love,
A happy week shall find.

- 1 AGAIN the day returns of holy rest,
Which, when he made the world, Jehovah blest;
When, like his own, He bade our labours cease,
And all be piety, and all be peace.
- 2 Let us devote this consecrated day,
To learn his will, and all we learn obey;
In pure religion's hallow'd duties share,
And join in penitence, and join in prayer.
- 3 So shall the God of mercy pleas'd receive
That only tribute man hath power to give;
So shall He hear, while fervently we raise
Our choral harmony in hymns of praise.
- 4 Father of heaven! in whom our hopes confide,
Whose power defends us, and whose precepts
guide,
In life our Guardian, and in death our Friend,
Glory supreme be thine till time shall end.

HYMN 293.

- 1 O THOU dayspring, bright and glorious,
Shining once on Judah's land!
Let the light of truth victorious
Over nature's night expand.
Let thy beams break forth with healing,
Let salvation swiftly fly,
Light and joy to those revealing
Who in death's dark shadows lie.
- 2 From on high in mercy springing,
Visit us, thou light divine!
Life and health and beauty bringing,
Rise upon our souls and shine.
O thro' life our path enlighten,
Guide our feet in ways of peace;
Thro' death's vale our prospect brighten,
Light our way to realms of bliss.

- 1 O MAY we please our God to-day!
May that be all our care!
Give, Lord, thy grace, lest evil thoughts
Should mingle in our prayer.
- 2 Amidst th' assembly of thy saints
May we be faithful found;
And may we join the humble prayer,
And in thy praise abound.
- 3 Let Thy good Spirit help our souls
With faith thy word to hear;
Be with us in thy temple, Lord!
And let us find Thee near.

HYMN 295.

- 1 GOD is a Spirit, just and wise;
He sees our inmost mind;
In vain to heaven we raise our cries,
And leave our souls behind.
- 2 In spirit and in truth alone
We must present our prayer;
The formal and the false are known
Through the disguise they wear.
- 3 Their lifted eyes salute the skies,
Their bended knees the ground;
But God abhors the sacrifice,
Where not the heart is found.

HYMN 296.

- 1 NOT here, as to the prophet's eye,
The Lord upon his throne appears;
Nor seraph-tongues responsive cry,
Holy! Thrice Holy! in our ears:—
- 2 Yet God is present in this place,
Veil'd in serener majesty;
So full of glory, truth, and grace,
That Faith alone such light can see.

- 3 Nor, as He in the temple taught,
Is Christ within these walls reveal'd;
When blind, and deaf, and dumb were brought,
Lepers and lame,—and all were heal'd;—
- 4 Yet here, where two or three shall meet,
Or thronging multitudes are found,
All may sit down at Jesus' feet,
And hear from Him the joyful sound.

HYMN 297.

- 1 SOON shall the evening star, with silver ray,
Shed its mild lustre on this sacred day;
Resume we then, ere sleep and silence reign,
The rites that holiness and heaven ordain.
- 2 Still let each awful truth our thoughts engage,
That shines reveal'd on inspiration's page;
Nor those blest hours in vain amusement waste,
Which all who lavish shall lament at last.
- 3 Here let us humbly hope our Maker's smile
Will crown with meet success our weekly toil;
And here, on each returning Sabbath, join
In prayer, in penitence, and praise divine.
- 4 Father of heaven in whom our hopes confide!
Whose power defends us, and whose precepts guide,
In life our Guardian, and in death our Friend,
Glory supreme be thine till time shall end.

HYMN 298.

- 1 IS there a time when moments flow
More peacefully than all beside?
It is of all the times below,
A sabbath eve in summer's tide.
- 2 Oh! then the setting sun smiles fair;
And all below and all above,
The diff'rent forms of nature, wear
One universal garb of love.

- 3 Delightful hour! how soon will night
Spread her dark mantle o'er thy reign!
And soon the morn's returning light
Will call us to the world again!
- 4 Yet will there dawn, at last, a day;
A sun, that never sets, shall rise;
Night will not veil his glorious ray;—
The heav'nly sabbath never dies.

HYMN 299.

- 1 LONG have we sat beneath the sound
Of thy salvation, Lord:
But still how weak our faith is found,
And knowledge of thy word!
- 2 How cold and feeble is our love!
How negligent our fear!
How low our hope of joys above!
How few affections there!
- 3 Great God, thy sov'reign aid impart
To give thy word success:
Write thy salvation on our heart,
And make us learn thy grace.
- 4 Shew our forgetful feet the way
That leads to joys on high;
Where knowledge grows without decay,
And love shall never die.

HYMN 300.

- 1 LORD! now we part in thy blest Name,
In which we here together came;
Grant us, our few remaining days,
To work thy will and spread thy praise.
- 2 Teach us in life and death to bless
Thee, Lord! our strength and righteousness;
And grant us all to meet above,
Where we shall better sing thy love!

ON what has now been sown
Thy blessing, Lord, bestow;
The pow'r is thine alone
To make it spring and grow:
Do thou the gracious harvest raise,
And thou alone shalt have the praise.

HYMN 302.

- 1 LORD, dismiss us with thy blessing,
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
May we each, thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace:
O refresh us,
Trav'ling through the wilderness.
- 2 Thanks we give, and adoration
For thy gospel's joyful sound:
May the fruit of thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound:
Ever faithful
To the truth may we be found.

HYMN 303.

- 1 CHRISTIAN brethren! ere we part,
Every voice and every heart
One glad hymn to God should raise,
One high song of grateful praise.
- 2 Here we all may meet no more,
But there is a happier shore;
There, releas'd from toil and pain,
Brethren, may we meet again.
- 3 Now to God, the Three in One,
Be eternal glory done;
Raise, ye saints, the sound again,
Gladly join the loud Amen.

HYMN 304.

- 1 SEE Israel's gentle Shepherd stands,
With all-engaging charms;
Hark! how he calls the tender lambs,
And folds them in his arms.

- 2 "Permit them to approach," he cries,
"Nor scorn their humble name;
"For 'twas to bless such souls as these
"The Lord of angels came."
- 3 We bring them, Lord, with thankful hearts,
And yield them up to thee;
Joyful that we ourselves are thine,
Thine let our offspring be!
- 4 With zeal divine the Parents bless;
Their duty may they see!
That they may teach the infant race,
And train them up for Thee!

HYMN 305.

- 1 PREVENT us with thy favour, Lord!
And thy continued help afford;
In THEE let all our works be done,—
Ended in THEE—in THEE begun!
- 2 Baptiz'd into THY TRIUNE NAME
Ere yet our dawn of reason came,
Now we are taught THAT NAME to know;
Now we have learnt THY praise to show.
- 3 *That water* on our bodies fell;
Within them let thy Spirit dwell!
Thy promis'd inward grace impart
To wash the soul, and cleanse the heart!
- 4 Then,—dead to sin, to God alive,—
We shall as Christian warriors strive;
Satan,—the world,—the flesh subdue;
Thy word believe; thy paths pursue.
- 5 O may our vow the witness be
Of a good conscience towards Thee!
Thee may we serve,—Thy truth maintain,—
And thine Eternal Kingdom gain!

- 1 LORD, shall thy children come to thee?
A boon of love divine we seek,
Brought to thy arms in infancy,
Ere heart could feel or tongue could speak,
Thy children pray for grace, that they
May come themselves to thee this day.
- 2 Lord, shall we come? and come again,
Oft as we see yon table spread,
And, tokens of thy dying pain,—
The wine poured out, the broken bread?
Bless, bless, O Lord, thy children's prayer
That they may come and find thee there.
- 3 Lord, shall we come? come yet again?
Thy children ask one blessing more,
To come, not now alone, but then,
When life and death and time are o'er;
Then, there to come, O Lord, and be
Confirm'd in heaven, confirm'd by Thee.

HYMN 307.

- 1 MY God! and is Thy table spread?
And does Thy cup with love o'erflow?
Thither be all thy children led!
And let them all thy goodness know.
- 2 Hail, sacred feast! which Jesus makes;
Rich banquet of his flesh and blood.
Thrice happy he, who there partakes
That sacred stream, that heavenly food.
- 3 Lord! let thy table honour'd be,
And furnish'd well with joyful guests!
And may each soul salvation see,
That there its sacred pledges tastes!
- 4 Drawn by thy quickening grace, O Lord,
Let crowds approach with hearts prepar'd;
To all thy saving grace afford!
By all thy saving power be shar'd!

- 5 Revive thy dying churches, Lord !
And bid our drooping graces live :
And more,—that energy afford
A Saviour's blood alone can give.

HYMN 308.

- 1 IF human kindness meets return,
And owns the grateful tie ;
If tender thoughts within us burn,
To feel a friend is nigh ;
- 2 Oh! shall not warmer accents tell
The gratitude we owe
To Him who died, our fears to quell,
And save from endless woe ?
- 3 While yet his anguish'd soul survey'd
Those pangs he would not flee,
What love his latest words display'd,
“ Meet and remember me ! ”
- 4 Remember thee ! Although thy shame
It be our lot to share.
O mem'ry, leave no other name
But His recorded there !

HYMN 309.

- 1 JESUS invites his saints
To meet around his board ;
Here pardon'd rebels sit and hold
Communion with their Lord.
- 2 Our heav'nly Father calls
Christ and his members one ;
We the young children of his love,
And He first-born Son.
- 3 We are but sev'ral parts
Of the same broken bread ;
One body hath its sev'ral limbs,
But Jesus is the head.

- 4 Let all our pow'rs be join'd,
His glorious name to raise;
Pleasure and love fill ev'ry mind,
And ev'ry voice be praise.

HYMN 310.

- 1 THE King of heaven his table spreads,
And dainties crown the board;
Not Paradise, with all its joys,
Could such delight afford.
- 2 Pardon and peace to dying men,
And endless life are given,
And the rich blood that Jesus shed
To raise the soul to heaven.
- 3 All things are ready; hither come,
Nor weak excuses frame;
Crowd to your places at the feast,
And bless the Founder's name.

HYMN 311.

- 1 BREAD of Heaven! on Thee we feed,
For thy flesh is meat indeed:
Ever let our souls be fed
With this true and living bread!
- 2 Vine of Heaven! thy blood supplies
This blest cup of sacrifice:
Lord! thy wounds our healing give,
To thy cross we look and live.
- 3 Day by day with strength supplied,
Through the life of Him who died;
Lord of Life! oh let us be
Rooted, grafted, built on Thee!

HYMN 312.

- 1 BREAD of the world, in mercy broken!
Wine of the soul, in mercy shed!
By whom the words of life were spoken,
And in whose death our sins are dead.

- 2 Look on the heart by sorrow broken,
Look on the tears by sinners shed;
And be Thy feast to us the token,
That by Thy grace our souls are fed!

HYMN 313.

- 1 GOD moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform;
He plants his footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.
- 2 Deep, in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up his bright designs,
And works his sovereign will.
- 3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
The clouds ye so much dread,
Are big with mercy, and will break
In blessings on your head.
- 4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense
But trust him for His grace;
Behind a frowning Providence
He hides a smiling face.
- 5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

HYMN 314.

- 1 WHEN death and everlasting things
Approach and strike the sight,
The soul unfolds itself, and brings
Its hidden thoughts to light!
- 2 The timid Christian speaks for God,
With courage owns his name,
And spreads the Saviour's grace abroad,—
The zeal subdues the shame.

- 3 Lord, shall my soul again conceal
Her faith—if death retire?
Shall shame subdue the lively zeal
And quench th' ethereal fire?
- 4 Oh! may my thoughts for ever keep
The grave and heaven in view;
Lest, if my zeal and courage sleep,
My lips grow silent too.

HYMN 315.

- 1 WHEN sorrow weeps for struggles past,
And mourns for present pain,
How sweet to think of peace at last,
And feel that death is gain!
- 2 'Tis not that murmur'ing thoughts arise,
And dread our Father's will;—
'Tis not that meek submission flies,
And would not suffer still:—
- 3 No! but our harass'd conscience feels
The pangs of struggling sin;
And sees, though far, the hand that heals
And ends the strife within.
- 4 A heaven-directed faith surveys
The crown of glory bright;
She longs her eagle plumes to raise,
And soar to realms of light.
- 5 A heaven-born hope with ardour glows
To view HIM face to face,
Whose dying love no language knows
Sufficient power to trace.

HYMN 316.

- 1 OFT as the bell, with solemn toll,
Speaks the departure of a soul,
Let each one ask himself, am I
Prepar'd, should I be call'd to die?

- 2 Only this frail and fleeting breath
Preserves us from the jaws of death :
Then leaving all we love below,
To God's tribunal must we go.
- 3 LORD JESUS! help us now to flee,
And seek our hope alone in Thee ;
Apply thy blood, thy Spirit give,
Subdue our sins, and in us live.
- 4 Then, when the solemn bell we hear,
If sav'd from sin, we need not fear :
Nor would the thought distressing be,
Perhaps it next may toll for ME!

HYMN 317.

- 1 THEE we adore, eternal Name!
And humbly own to thee,
How feeble is our mortal frame,
What dying worms are we!
 - 2 Our wasting lives grow shorter still,
As months and days increase,
And ev'ry beating pulse we tell
Leaves one the number less.
 - 3 The year rolls round, and steals away
The breath that first it gave;
Whate'er we do, whate'er we be,
We're trav'ling to the grave.
 - 4 Dangers stand thick thro' all the ground
To push us to the tomb;
And fierce diseases wait around,
To hurry mortals home.
-
- 5 Great God! on what a slender thread
Hang everlasting things;
Th' eternal states of all the dead
Upon life's feeble strings!

- 6 Infinite joy, or endless woe
Attend on ev'ry breath;
And yet how unconcern'd we go
Upon the brink of death!
- 7 Waken, O LORD, our drowsy sense,
To walk this dang'rous road:
And, if our souls are hurried hence,
May they be found with God.

HYMN 318.

- 1 WHY should we mourn departing friends,
Or shake at death's alarms?
'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends
To call them to his arms.
- 2 Why should we tremble to convey
Their bodies to the tomb?
There once our Saviour Jesus lay,
And hath dispell'd its gloom.
- 3 The graves of all his saints he blest,
And soften'd ev'ry bed:
Where should the dying members rest
But with the dying Head?
- 4 Thence He arose, and burst the chain,
To show our feet the way
From shades, where death and darkness reign,
To realms of endless day.

HYMN 319.

- 1 HEAR what the voice from heaven proclaims
For all the pious dead!
Sweet is the savour of their names,
And soft their sleeping bed.
- 2 They die in Jesus, and are blest;
How sweet their slumbers are!
From henceforth finally releas'd
From every woe and snare.

- 3 Yea, saith the Spirit, in the Lord
They rest from toil and strife;
Their labours end in rich reward
Throughout an endless life.

HYMN 320.

- 1 LORD! we are spar'd, and yet are found
In thine own house, on praying ground.
Many are gone who near us stood,
Gone to thine awful bar, O God!
- 2 Now soon in heaven, or soon in hell,
We shall with Thee, or Satan, dwell:
Grant, Lord, that with intense desire
We may, thro' Christ, to heaven aspire.
- 3 Be the new year with Thee begun!
May we in thine own strength go on!
Then neither life nor death we fear;
'Twill be to us a happy year.

HYMN 321.

- 1 BESTOW thy gracious favour, Lord!
And thy continued help afford:
So shall our works in Thee be done,
Ended in Thee,—in Thee begun.
- 2 So shall thy grace the glory claim,
Our lives shall glorify thy name,
Our final bliss thy mercy give,
And we, through Christ, for ever live.

HYMN 322.

- 1 REMARK, with awe, the narrow bounds
Of the revolving year!
How swift the weeks complete their rounds!
How short the months appear!
- 2 So fast Eternity comes on,
And that important Day
When all, that mortal life has done,
God's Judgment shall survey.

- 3 Waken, O God! each trifling heart
Its great concern to see;
That all may act the Christian part,
And give the year to Thee.
- 4 So shall their course more grateful roll,
If future years arise;
Or this shall bear the willing soul
To joy that never dies.

HYMN 323.

- 1 WHILE with ceaseless course the sun
Hasted thro' the former year,
Many souls their race have run,
Never more to meet us here.
- 2 Swiftly do our fleeting days
Bear us down life's rapid stream;
Upwards, LORD, our spirits raise;
All below is but a dream.
- 3 Thanks for mercies past receive;
Pardon of our sins renew;
Teach us henceforth how to live
With eternity in view.
- 4 Bless the word to young and old,
Fill us with a Saviour's love;
And when life's short tale is told,
May we dwell with thee above.

HYMN 324.

- 1 THE Lord unto his vineyard comes,
Our various fruit to see;
His eye, more piercing than the light,
Examines every tree.
- 2 Tremble, ye sinners, at his frown,
If barren still ye stand;
And fear that keenly-wounding axe,
Which arms his awful hand.

- 3 Close to the root behold it laid,
To make destruction sure;
Who can resist the mighty stroke?
Or who the fire endure?
- 4 Succeeding years thy patience waits;
Nor let it wait in vain;
Lord! form in us abundant fruit,
And still this fruit maintain.

HYMN 325.

- 1 AND now, my soul, another year
Of thy short life is past;
I cannot long continue here,
And this may be my last.
- 2 Awake, my soul, with utmost care
Thy true condition learn:
What are thy hopes? how sure, how fair?
And what thy great concern?
- 3 Now a new scene of time begins,—
Set out afresh for heaven;
Seek pardon for thy former sins,
In Christ so freely given.
- 4 Devoutly yield thyself to God,
And on his grace depend;
With zeal pursue the heavenly road,
Nor doubt a happy end.

HYMN 326.

- 1 WHEN all thy mercies, O my God!
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.
- 2 Unnumber'd comforts to my soul
Thy tender care bestow'd,
Before my infant heart conceiv'd
From whom those comforts flow.

- 3 When in the slipp'ry paths of youth
With heedless steps I ran,
Thine arm unseen convey'd me safe,
And led me on to man.
- 4 Thro' ev'ry period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.

HYMN 327.

- 1 MY God, how endless is thy love!
Thy gifts are ev'ry evening new;
And morning mercies from above,
Gently distil like early dew.
- 2 Thou spread'st the curtains of the night,
Great Guardian of my sleeping hours!
Thy sov'reign word restores the light,
And quickens all my drowsy pow'rs.
- 3 I yield my pow'rs to thy command,
To thee I consecrate my days:
Perpetual blessings from thine hand
Demand perpetual songs of praise.

HYMN 328.

- 1 AS o'er the past our mem'ry strays,
Why heaves the secret sigh?
'Tis that we mourn departed days,
Still unprepar'd to die.
- 2 The world, and worldly things belov'd,
Our anxious thoughts employ'd:
And time unhallo'd, unimprov'd,
Presents a fearful void.
- 3 Yet heavenly Father! wild despair
Chase from our lab'ring breast;
Thy grace it is that prompts the prayer,
That grace can do the rest.

- 4 Our life's brief remnant all be thine !
 And when thy sure decree
 Bids us this fleeting breath resign,
 O speed our souls to Thee !

HYMN 329.

- 1 A HAND unseen is o'er us now,
 Whose lightest touch can quench our breath;
 But who can tell the destin'd brow
 That next will feel the stroke of death ?
- 2 The knell hath toll'd, the grave hath yawn'd,
 For many a bright and blooming one,
 Radiant in life when morning dawn'd,
 And cold in death when day was done.
- 3 Should God inflict no inward wound,
 Nor sweeping pestilence employ;
 Yet unseen dangers wait around,
 And fearful accidents destroy.
- 4 The whelming flood, the rising flame,
 The lightnings flash, the tempest's force,
 The restive beast, the murd'rer's aim,
 The sudden fall,—arrest our course.
- 5 And are they sinners, more than all,
 Who thus expire ? Christ tells us—Nay.
 Repent, or perish ! is His call:
 Prepare ! for death will not delay.

HYMN 330.

- 1 ETERNAL God ! we humbly bow
 Before thy gracious throne ;
 From thee our varied comforts flow,
 From thee, and Thee alone.
- 2 O grant us still to see, O Lord,
 Seedtime and harvest given :
 We plead the promise of thy word ;
 O send us help from heaven.

- 3 May insect-hosts and mildew spare
The produce of the field;
And the green herbage, thro' thy care,
A rich abundance yield.
- 4 Let not the water-floods descend
Upon the delug'd plain;
But in thy mercy condescend
To stay the sweeping rain.
- Or 5 Restrain the scorching solar ray
And grant refreshing rain;
Preserve the harvests from decay,
And cheer the withering plain.
- 6 Thus, Lord ! our hopes in mercy raise,
Provide us needful food;
The seasons shall proclaim Thy praise,
Thou fountain of all good !

HYMN 331.

- 1 TO praise the bounteous Lord of all,
Wake all our thankful powers;
He calls, and at his call come forth
The smiling Harvest-hours.
- 2 His cov'nant with the earth he keeps;
His goodness we will sing;
Summer and winter know their time,
And harvest crowns the spring.
- 3 Teach us, O gracious God ! to sow
The seeds of righteousness:
Water our souls, and with thy beams
The rip'ning harvest bless.

HYMN 332.

- 1 ONCE more our condescending God
Hath sent a harvest, rich and good.
No cank'ring worm, no hostile band,
Hath spoil'd the produce of our land.

- 2 We bless thy name for sun and showers,
And all the good that nature pours;
But thine enriching stores of grace
Transcend our highest notes of praise.
- 3 Pour out thy Holy Spirit, Lord!
To clothe with power thy quickening word,
Till saints a richer harvest rise
To fill the garner of the skies.

HYMN 333.

- 1 SEE, gracious God! before thy throne
Thy mourning people bend!
'Tis on thy sovereign grace alone
Our humble hopes depend.
- 2 Tremendous judgments from thy hand
Thy dreadful power display.
Mercy yet spares our guilty land,
And still we live to pray.
- 3 Oh! turn us, turn us, mighty Lord,
By thy constraining grace:
Then shall our hearts obey thy word,
And humbly seek thy face.

HYMN 334.

- 1 DREAD SOV'REIGN! at thy feet we bow,
While round thy bolts of fury fly;
We fall before thy dreadful brow,
Before the light'ning of thine eye!
- 2 For who can stand, when thou dost rise
In ire, to shake a guilty land?
Fierce pestilence before thee flies,
Or famine waits thy stern command!
- 3 While nations round us feel the weight
Of thine uplifted vengeful rod:
We fall before thy judgment seat,
And own thee righteous, dreadful God!

- 4 Yet, midst thy wrath, remember love,
And hear the humble suff'ers mourn;
Their prayers receive, their fears remove,
And let thine anger cease to burn!

HYMN 335.

- 1 LORD! look on all assembled here,
Who in thy presence stand
To offer up united prayer
For this our sinful land.
- 2 O may we all, with one consent,
Fall low before thy throne;
With tears the nation's sins lament,
The Church's, and our own.
- 3 Great God of Hosts! deliv'rance bring;
Guide those that hold the helm;
Support the State, preserve the King,
And spare the guilty realm.
- 4 Or, should the dread decree be past,
And we must feel the rod,
Let faith and patience hold us fast
To our correcting God!
- 5 Whatever be our destin'd case,
Accept us in thy Son;
Give us his Gospel and his grace,
And then,—Thy will be done!

HYMN 336.

- 1 DREAD Jehovah! God of nations!
From thy temple in the skies,
Hear thy people's supplications,
Now for their deliv'rance rise.
Lo! with deep contrition turning,
Humbly at thy feet we bend,
Fasting, praying, weeping, mourning;
Hear us, spare us, and defend!

- 2 Though our sins, our hearts confounding,
Long and loud for vengeance call,
Thou hast mercy more abounding;
Jesus' blood can cleanse them all.
Let that mercy veil transgression,
Let that blood our guilt efface;
Save thy people from oppression,
Save from spoil thy holy place.
- 3 Hear, O God, the vows we render;
With our hosts to battle go;
Shield the head of each defender,
And confound the haughty foe.
So, when ceas'd the battle's raging,
Thine shall be the victor's praise:
And, in holy bonds engaging,
We will serve Thee all our days.

HYMN 337.

- 1 LORD of heaven and earth and ocean!
Hear us from thy bright abode,
While our hearts, with deep devotion,
Own their great and gracious God.
Now, with joy we come before thee,
Seek thy face—thy mercies sing:
Lord of life and light and glory!
Guard thy church,—and save our king.
- 2 Health and every needful blessing
Are thy bounteous gifts alone;
Comforts undeserv'd possessing,
Here we bend before thy throne:
While the babe, the youth, the hoary,
Their united tribute bring,
Lord of life and light and glory!
Shield our isle,—and save our king.
- 3 Thee, with humble adoration,
Lord, we praise for mercies past;
Still, to this most favour'd nation
May those mercies ever last:

Britons, then, through future story,
Songs of ceaseless praise shall sing:
Lord of life and light and glory!
Bless thy people—bless our king.

HYMN 338.

- 1 BLESS'D is the man whose heart expands
At melting pity's call,
And the rich blessings of whose hands
Like heavenly manna fall.
- 2 Children our kind protection claim,
And Jesus will approve,
When infants learn to lisp his name,
And their Creator love.
- 3 Delightful work! young souls to win,
And turn the rising race
From the deceitful paths of sin,
To seek redeeming grace.
- 4 Be ours the bliss in wisdom's way
To guide untutor'd youth,
And show the mind, that went astray,
The way, the life, the truth.
- 5 Almighty God! thy influence shed
To aid this good design:
The honours of thy name be spread,
And all the glory thine.

HYMN 339.

- 1 OUR soul shall magnify the Lord,
In him our spirit shall rejoice;
Assembled here with one accord,
Our hearts shall praise Him with our voice.
- 2 God of our hope, to Thee we bow,
Thou art our refuge in distress;
The Husband of the widow Thou,
The Father of the fatherless.

- 3 May we thy law of love fulfil,
To bear each other's burdens here;
Suffer and do thy righteous will,
And walk in all thy faith and fear.
- 4 Didst Thou not give thy Son to die
For our transgressions, in our stead?
And can thy goodness aught deny
To those for whom thy Son hath bled?
- 5 Then may our union, here begun,
Endure for ever, firm and free;
At thy right hand may we be one,
One with each other, and with Thee.

HYMN 340.

- 1 HIGH on a throne of radiant light
Thou, Christ! dost brightly shine!
What can our poverty bestow,
When all the worlds are thine?
- 2 Yet hast thou brethren here below,
Partakers of thy grace;
Thou wilt confess their humble names
Before thy Father's face.
- 3 In them thou may'st be cloth'd and fed,
And visited, and cheer'd;
And, in their accents of distress,
The Saviour's voice is heard.
- 4 Teach us, in faith and love sincere,
Thee in thy poor to see;
Teach us to know thy boundless love,
And make us like to Thee.

HYMN 341.

- 1 FATHER of mercies! send the grace
All-powerful, from above,
To form in our obedient souls
The image of thy love.

- 2 O may our sympathizing hearts,
That gen'rous pleasure know,
Kindly to share in others' joy,
And weep for others' woe.
- 3 If accident, or sore disease,
The sons of grief invade,
Soft be our hearts their woes to feel,
And swift our hands to aid !
- 4 To scenes of woe, to beds of pain,
Dispose us to repair ;
And, with the gifts thy hand bestows,
To soothe the mourners there.
- 5 So Jesus look'd on dying man,
And left the realms above !
SAVIOUR ! imprint on all our souls
The image of thy love.

HYMN 342.

- 1 WHEN, like a stranger on our sphere,
The lowly Jesus wander'd here,
Where'er He went affliction fled,
And sickness rear'd her fainting head.
- 2 The eye, that roll'd in irksome night,
Beheld his face,—for God is light ;
The opening ear, the loosen'd tongue,
His praises heard, his praises sung.
- 3 Through paths of loving-kindness led,
Where Jesus triumph'd, we will tread ;
To all, with willing hands, dispense
The crumbs of our benevolence.
- 4 Hark ! the sweet voice of pity calls
Misfortune to yon hallow'd walls,—
The breaking heart,—the wounded breast,—
And helpless poverty distrest.
- 5 O Thou, dread Power ! whose sovereign breath
Is health or sickness, life or death,
That house of mercy deign to bless ;
The cause is Thine ! O send success !

- 1 **AWAKE**, my soul! and with the sun;
Thy daily stage of duty run;
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice.
 - 2 Thy precious time mispent, redeem;
Each present day thy last esteem;
Improve thy talent with due care;
For the great day thyself prepare.
 - 3 In conversation be sincere;
Keep conscience as the noontide clear;
Think how th' allseeing God thy ways,
And all thy inmost thoughts, surveys.
 - 4 By influence of the light divine
Let thine own light to others shine;
Reflect all heaven's propitious rays
In ardent love, and fervent praise.
-
- 5 All praise to Thee, who safe hast kept,
And hast refresh'd me while I slept;
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,
I may of endless light partake.
 - 6 Lord! I my vows to Thee renew,
Scatter my sins as morning dew;
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with Thyself my spirit fill.
 - 7 Direct, control, suggest,—this day,
All I design, or do, or say;
That all my powers, with all their might,
In thy sole glory may unite.

HYMN 344.

- 1 **ALL** praise to Thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light!
Keep me, O keep me, King of Kings!
Beneath thine own Almighty wings.

- 2 Forgive me, Lord! for thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done;
That, with the world—myself—and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
- 3 Teach me to live;—that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
To die,—that this vile body may
Rise glorious at the awful day.
- 4 O may my soul on Thee repose!
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close!
Sleep,—that may me more vig'rous make
To serve my God when I awake.
- 5 O may my Guardian, while I sleep,
Close to my bed his vigils keep!
His love angelical instil!
Stop all the avenues of ill!
- 6 But though sleep o'er my frailty reigns,
Let it not hold me long in chains;
O may my soul, from matter free,
THY loveliness unclouded see!
- 7 O when shall I, in endless day,
For ever chase dark sleep away;
And hymns, with the supernal choir,
For ever sing, and never tire!

HYMN 345.

- 1 HOW sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.
- 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole
Within the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

- 3 Dear Name! the rock on which I build,
My shield, and hiding place;
My never failing treas'ry fill'd
With boundless stores of grace:
- 4 By Thee my prayers acceptance gain,
Altho' with sin defil'd;
Satan accuses me in vain,
And I am owned a child.
-
- 5 Jesus! my Shepherd, Husband, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King;
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.
- 6 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.
- 7 Till then I would thy love proclaim
With ev'ry fleeting breath;
And may the music of thy name
Refresh my soul in death!

HYMN 346.

- 1 PEACE be to this congregation!
Peace, to worldly minds unknown;
Peace, the earnest of salvation;
Peace, that flows from God alone.
- 2 Jesus, Prince of Peace! be near us;
Fix in all our hearts thy home;
With thy gracious presence cheer us;
Let thy sacred kingdom come.
- 3 Raise to heaven our expectation;
Give our favour'd souls to prove
Glorious and complete salvation
In the realms of bliss above.

THE APOSTOLICAL PRAYERS AND
DOXOLOGIES.

HYMN 347.

Rom. xi. 33—36.

- 1 KNOWLEDGE, Omniscient God! is Thine,
Whose depth unfathom'd none can teach;
Unsearchable thy ways divine,
Nor can our thoughts thy judgments reach.
- 2 God's secret purpose who can know?
What creature counsels Him above?
Can creatures aught on Him bestow
To purchase his requiting love?
- 3 From Him alone can good descend;
Through Him does grace its blessings pour.
To Him, and to His praise, they tend,
To whom be glory evermore!

HYMN 348.

Rom. xv. 4—17.

- 1 THEE for the Scriptures, Lord, we praise,
Written that we may learn thy ways:
For while in patient faith we live,
Their comfort solid hope can give.
- 2 O God of *patience* towards man!
May we thy Son's example scan;
And, to each other good and kind,
Walk here with an united mind.
- 3 O God of *comfort*! us incline
In faith and worship to combine;
And with one mind and mouth proclaim
The mercies of our Father's name.
- 4 O God of *hope*! let joy and peace
Together with our faith increase.
That, through thy Holy Spirit's power,
Hope may abound yet more and more.

Rom. xvi. 25—27.

- 1 GLORY to Him, whose power alone;
Their strength and stay believers own;
For now his ministers proclaim
Glad tidings thro' Messiah's name.
- 2 Now is unfolded and reveal'd
The mystery, before conceal'd,
But sought in each preceding age,
When pictur'd in the prophet's page.
- 3 God calls the world his grace to know,
That all may faith's obedience show.
To God all-wise be glory given,
Thro' Jesus Christ, in earth and heaven.

HYMN 350.

1 Cor. i. 4—9.

- 1 LET Christians ever thank their God
For grace thro' Jesus Christ bestow'd :
Thro' him alone his saints are found
In gifts and knowledge to abound.
- 2 They on the Saviour's truth rely;
He will no promis'd gift deny:
And now they wait expectant here,
Till he the second time appear.
- 3 He to the end will grace convey,
And make them blameless in that day;
Call'd, by their God's unfailing word,
To fellowship with Christ the Lord.

HYMN 351.

2 Cor. i. 2—11.

- 1 BLEST be our gracious God,
The Father of our Lord!
Father of mercies! God of grace!
O be his name ador'd

- 2 When tribulation comes,
His comfort he imparts;
That we may comfort them that mourn,
And cheer their drooping hearts.
- 3 Then whether troubles rise,
Or we are fill'd with joy,
Let mutual consolation be
Our ever glad employ.
- 4 When, sentenc'd by our God,
Death threatens every hour,
We learn ourselves no more to trust,
But his reviving power.
- 5 He, that the dead can raise,
Hath rescued us from death;
Preserv'd by him, believing prayer
And praise shall tune our breath.

HYMN 352.

2 Cor. ii. 14—16.

- 1 WE praise our gracious God,
Thro' whom our joys abound;
Who makes the Saviour's glory known,
And spreads its fragrance round.
- 2 Thy ministers diffuse
A fragrance sweet to Thee,
When they proclaim the Gospel's grace
That sets the sinner free.
- 3 'Tis life to feel thy word
Life's savour, and believe;
But all, that loathe its sweetness, die,
And threaten'd wrath receive.
- 4 The pastor's awful charge
What human skill can bear?
But God sufficient grace imparts
His servants to prepare.

Gal. i. 3—5. vi. 18.

- 1 MAY mercy, grace, and peace descend
From God the Father's love;
And from the Saviour, Christ our Lord,
Who left the realms above.
- 2 To rescue sinful man from death,
Himself the Saviour gave;
From this vain world, and all its snares,
He came our souls to save.
- 3 Such was our heavenly Father's will,
In mercy to our race;
And never-ceasing praise is due
For such abundant grace.

HYMN 354.

Eph. i. 2—10.

- 1 MAY grace and peace be shed abroad
From God our Father, and the Lord!
And let the Father and the God
Of Christ our Saviour be ador'd.
Who in his Son to us hath given
All gifts of grace, and hopes of heaven.
- 2 He, ere the world from nothing came,
Chose us in Christ, to be thus blest;
To walk before him without blame,
Of love and holiness possess;
And as adopted sons restor'd
To his own household, thro' the Lord.
- 3 His sovereign will, thro' glorious grace,
Grants us acceptance by his Son;
And pardon, thro' his blood, conveys
For the transgressions we have done.
To his own praise his grace redounds,
His wisdom towards man abounds.

- 4 He shows to man his secret will
In these full times of Gospel light;
And will his purpos'd grace fulfil,
In one to gather and unite,
In Christ their head, to share his love,
Both men on earth, and saints above.

HYMN 355.

Eph. 1. 16—20.

- 1 GOD of our Lord and Saviour! hear;
Father of glory! grant our prayer;
The knowledge of Thyself impart,
And wisdom teach to every heart.
- 2 Give us enlighten'd minds to see
The blessed hope reveal'd by Thee;
The glorious heritage above
Of saints, that taste thy richest love.
- 3 Grant us to know that mighty aid,
That rais'd the Saviour from the dead,
And thron'd him in supreme command
O'er earth and heaven, at Thy right hand.
- 4 Then, quicken'd from the death of sin,
Our souls shall endless life begin;
Thy mighty power that life maintain,
Till we with Christ in glory reign.

HYMN 356.

Ephes. iii. 14—21.

- 1 FATHER of Christ! thou givest birth
To all the blest in heaven and earth:
To Thee we bow;—Thy Spirit give!
The riches of thy grace impart;
Strengthen with might our inmost heart;
May Christ by faith within us live!

- 2 Rooted and grounded in thy love,
 O Lord, instruct us from above
 With all thy saints to comprehend
 The length, and breadth, and depth, and height,
 Of love divinely infinite :—
 Into our hearts thy fulness send.
- 3 Now to the God, whose grace can do
 More than our thoughts and wishes know,
 Who in us shows his mighty power;—
 To Him, through Christ, be glory given
 By all the Church in earth and heaven.
 Till time itself shall be no more.

HYMN 357.

Eph. vi. 10.—24.

- 1 WHO is he whom God shall stay
 Safely thro' life's narrow way?
 He, whose weapons have been given
 From the armoury of heaven!
- 2 He,—mid danger, woe, and sin,
 Foes without, and foes within,
 Pow'rs of darkness and of ill,
 Shall maintain God's battle still.
- 3 Stand then, Christian, stand thy ground;
 Truth unfailing gird thee round;
 For thy breastplate righteousness,
 For thy sandals Gospel peace.
- 4 Hope thy helmet, faith thy shield,
 God's own word thy sword to wield,
 Watch, and pray, and never faint;
 Intercede for every saint.
- 5 May our Father, and the Lord,
 Peace, and love with faith, afford!
 Bless with grace from heaven above
 All that Christ sincerely love!

Phil. i. 9—11.

- 1 OH may our love, by knowledge led,
Abound yet more and more;
Ever let tenderness excite,
And call forth, all its power.
- 2 The good distinguishing from ill,
May we the good approve;
Till Christ shall come, sincere remain,
And never from him move.
- 3 Fill'd with the fruits of righteousness,
The fruits of Jesus' grace,
May we bring glory to our God,
And well proclaim his praise!

HYMN 359.

Phil. iv. 4.

- 1 THE peace, which God alone reveals,
And by his word of grace imparts,
Which only the believer feels,
Direct, and keep, and cheer our hearts!
- 2 May God, whose glorious bounties flow,
Whom we, thro' Christ, our Father call,
For all our need his gifts bestow!
The Saviour's grace be with us all!

HYMN 360.

Col. i. 9—14.

- 1 O GRACIOUS God! thy servants fill
With the blest knowledge of thy will:
Thy wisdom, Lord, to us impart;
Give us an understanding heart.
- 2 So shall our daily walk accord
With the pure precepts of the Lord:
So shall our ways be pleasing found,
And we in holiness abound.
- 3 Then shall we know thee more and more,
And thou our weaken'd strength restore:
Thy glorious power shall in us live,
And patience and long-suffering give.

- 4 We praise thee, who dost us prepare
Thy saints' inheritance to share ;
From Satan's reign of darkness take,
And thy Beloved's servants make.
- 5 We have redemption thro' His blood,
Pardon of sin, from thee our God.
The unseen God, in Him we see ;
The firstborn of creation HE !

HYMN 361.

1 Thess. Chap. 1.

- 1 O GOD our Father! Christ our Lord!
Grace to thy Church demands our song.
Thy grace and peace to us afford,
Who to that favour'd Church belong.
- 2 Thanks then shall rise before thy throne,
For faith's blest work, through Thee begun;
For love, in active labours shown ;
For patient hope in Christ thy Son.
- 3 Then, our election shall be sure ;
Thy Gospel's call our hearts obey ;
Our faith shall steadfastly endure,
Though tribulation mark our way.
- 4 By power, by gifts, by witness clear,
Thy Spirit prov'd the Gospel true;
Apostles show'd a zeal sincere,
Thy Spirit's joy their Churches knew.
- 5 Turn us, Thou true and living God!
To serve thee, and believe thy word.
Teach us, redeem'd from wrath's abode,
To wait for our ascended Lord!

HYMN 362.

1 Thess. ii. 12, 13.

- 1 O MAY we worthy live
Of him whose call we hear ;
He calls us glory to receive,
And brings a kingdom near.

- 2 The word we hear To-day
Is not the word of man;
'Tis God's own message, to display
His great salvation's plan.
- 3 What thanks to him are due,
When men his word receive!
For great its power to change the heart
When we its truths believe.

HYMN 363.

1 Thess. iii. 11—12. iv. 1.

- 1 WHERE'E'R we be, where'er we go,
May God the Father guide our way!
May Christ our Lord his mercy show,
And all his grace to us convey!
- 2 May he our mutual love increase
And make our love to all abound!
And when he comes, in holiness
Establish'd may our hearts be found.
- 3 Let us then tread, by Jesus taught,
The ways our Father will approve;
O may we by his grace be brought
Yet more and more those ways to love!

HYMN 364.

1 Thess. v. 23, 24.

- 1 O THOU, the God of peace,
Thy blessing we intreat;
Our every grace do thou increase,
Our holiness complete.
- 2 Our body, spirit, soul,
Require thy quickening aid;
Renew our frame; and may the whole
By thee be holy made.
- 3 Then, when our Lord appears,
Unspotted we shall be;
Our hope thy precious promise cheers,
Assur'd thy truth to see.

2 *Thess.* i. 1—7.

1 **WHAT** thanks would to our God be due,
 If but our faith progressive grew,
 Responsive to the Gospel's call!
 If mutual love no limit sought,
 But its uniting influence brought
 To comfort each, to comfort all!

2 Then would the world in us behold
 A semblance of the Church of old,
 Th' Apostles' glory, joy, and crown!
 Then faith and patience would prevail,
 Sustaining us, when fears assail,
 To brave the persecutor's frown.

3 Such suff'rer for his kingdom's sake
 Ere long its glories shall partake,
 Thought worthy at that solemn day,
 When He, the righteous Judge shall come,
 To speak the oppressor's woeful doom,
 And be the suff'rer's rest and stay.

HYMN 366.

2 *Thess.* i. 7—12.

1 **SOON** with angelic hosts the Lord shall come,
 Reveal'd from heaven in robes of fiery flame,
 Vengeance to take,—and seal their final doom,
 Who know not God, nor own the Saviour's name.

2 Then, from the glory of that Saviour's power,
 Their doom shall issue of eternal woe:
 But on his saints he will his brightness pour,
 To their admiring eyes his beauties show.

3 With never-ceasing prayer our God intreat,
 To count us worthy in this bliss to live;
 By his own power the work of faith complete;
 And the good pleasure of his goodness give.

- 4 So Christ in us shall glorify his name,
And we in him then glorified shall be:
'Twas from His grace that our salvation came,
His grace shall bless us thro' eternity!

HYMN 367.

2 *Thess.* ii. 10—17.

- 1 RENDER praise to Christ the Lord!
Celebrate the Father's love!
Comfort hath His grace restor'd,
And good hopes of bliss above.
- 2 If ye have no love within
For the truth his word makes known;
If, by your delight in sin,
Stubborn unbelief is shown;
- 3 Judgment then, and wrath, betide:
But salvation,—if ye live
By the Spirit sanctified,
And the Gospel's truth believe.
- 4 Thank Him, with a joyful heart,
For such undeserved grace:
Pray that He will still impart
Comfort, strength, and holiness.

HYMN 368.

2 *Thess.* iii. 3—5, 16, 18.

- 1 O LORD, the Holy Ghost! subdue
Each wayward temper, thought, and will;
Our spirits by thy power renew,
And all thy faithful word fulfil.
- 2 Stablish our souls with strengthening grace;
From evil thy defence afford;
Enable us in all our ways
To keep the precepts of our Lord.
- 3 Direct our hearts aright to know
Our heavenly Father's wondrous love;
Patience of hope in Christ bestow,
To wait his coming from above!

- 4 And ever may the Lord of peace,
Peace, by all means, himself restore!
May He, and the Redeemer's grace,
Be with us now, and evermore!

HYMN 369.

1 *Tim.* i. 15—17.

- 1 WORTHY is that faithful saying
Of acceptance by our race,
That Christ Jesus came, conveying
Full salvation through his grace.
Sinners! if, on Him relying,
You seek pardon through his love,
He will then, no gift denying,
Lead to endless life above.
- 2 But your praises ever render
To the Everlasting King;
Thanks, for his compassion tender,
To the one Immortal bring.
God, in unseen glory living,
God, all-wise, shall be your song;
Endless years of glad thanksgiving
Let eternity prolong.

HYMN 370.

1 *Tim.* vi. 11—16.

- 1 SEEK, men of God! each holy grace;
In faith's good warfare persevere;
The hope of endless life embrace;
Your good profession prove sincere.
- 2 Charg'd before God,—whose gracious care
Quickens the dead, and spoils the grave;
Charg'd before Christ,—at Pilate's bar
Who to the truth his witness gave:
- 3 For ever the command obey,—
Spotless and blameless in HIS sight,
Who in the judgment will display
His Son, our Lord, in glory bright.

- 4 Him his adoring Church records
The blest and only Potentate,
The King of Kings, and Lord of Lords,
Supreme, Immortal, Uncreate.
- 5 Honour to Him ascribe, and power!
He dwells on high, enthron'd in light,
Whose source no creature can explore;
Invisible to mortal sight.

HYMN 371.

2 *Tim.* i. 3—5,*—*Philemon* 4—6.
See also *Rom.* i. 8; *1 Cor.* i. 4; *Eph.* i. 15; *Col.* i. 3—8;
Phil. i. 3—8; &c.

- 1 THANKS are due to God above,
When our fervent Christian love
On the heart our brethren bears,
In thanksgivings, and in prayers.
Thanks for them to God we give,
When by grace renew'd they live;
When their faith in Jesus grows;
When their love its influence shows.
- 2 Glad,—when faith unfeign'd is felt,
Which in friends and parents dwelt;
When their fruits abundant show
That God's grace they truly know;
Glad,—that hope, reserv'd in heaven,
Thro' God's word to them is given;—
Pray we,—that the truth be brought
To their minds, divinely taught.
- 3 Pray,—that faith, with power intense,
Blessings may by them dispense;
So that all may Jesus praise,
Who such grace in them displays.
Then shall heartfelt love inspire
Our firm trust, and strong desire,
That in them, till Christ they meet,
God will his own work complete.

* For 2 *Tim.* iv. 18, see p. 310; and for 2 *Cor.* xiii. 14, p. 176.

Heb. xiii. 20, 21.

- 1 O GOD! whose power triumphant led
Jesus, our Shepherd, from the dead;
When by his blood confirm'd and seal'd,
Th' eternal cov'nant was reveal'd;
- 2 O God of peace! we ask thy grace
To lead us in thy holy ways;
Perfectly fit us to fulfil,
In all good works, thy righteous will.
- 3 Then all we think, or say, or do,
Thine inward work of grace will show;
Then shall each deed and sacrifice
Thro' Jesus Christ accepted rise.

HYMN 373.

1 Pet. i. 3—5.

- 1 BLEST be the everlasting God,
The Father of our Lord!
Be his abounding mercy prais'd,
His majesty ador'd!
- 2 When from the dead he rais'd his Son,
And call'd him to the sky,
He gave our souls a lively hope
That they should never die.
- 3 A rich inheritance in heaven
Awaits the last great day;
'Tis uncorrupted, undefil'd,
And cannot fade away.
- 4 Saints by the power of God are kept
Till the salvation come;
They walk by faith, as strangers, here;
But Christ shall call them home.

HYMN 374.

1 Pet. v. 8—11.

- 1 SATAN is ever near;
Be sober, watch, and pray:
He, as a Lion, prowls around,
And would his victim slay.

- 2 Be stedfast in the faith;
Resist that deadly foe;
Hard is the conflict, but maintain'd
By every saint below.
- 3 To us the God of grace
Eternal glory shows;
Short is the conflict, rich the prize,
Which he, through Christ, bestows.
- 4 May he your arms supply,
And your weak courage raise;
Give strength, and make you stand secure;
And His shall be the praise!

HYMN 375.

2 Pet. i. 1—4.

- 1 MAY all that precious faith possess
Which the Apostles gain'd, and taught;—
Faith in the perfect righteousness
By the Divine Redeemer wrought.
May He, whom such delight to know,
Abounding grace and peace bestow!
- 2 Are not his power and mercy great?
Will he not give, as he *has* given?
Does he not bless our present state?
Does he not fit their souls for heaven,
Who seek, through the Redeemer's love,
Virtue below, and bliss above?
- 3 Hear then his promises proclaim'd,—
Exceeding great,—beyond all price;
Given that his saints, thereby reclaim'd
From fleshly lusts, and worldly vice,
May his pure image gain below,
And all its heavenly features show.

HYMN 376.

Jude 24, 25.

- 1 TO God the only wise,
Our Saviour, and our King,
Let all the saints below the skies
Their humble praises bring.

- 2 'Tis his almighty power,
His counsel and his care,
Preserves us safe from sin and death,
And every hurtful snare.
- 3 He will present our souls,
Unblemish'd and complete,
Before the glory of his face,
With joys divinely great.
- 4 To our Redeemer God
Wisdom and power belong;
A glorious crown of majesty,
And an eternal song.

HYMN 377.

Rev. i. 4—8.

- 1 FROM GOD, of all his Church below
The Father and the Friend,
Who was, and is, and is to come,
May grace and peace descend!
And from the Spirit, who to man
His sev'nfold blessing brings!
And from the faithful witness, Christ,
The Prince of earthly Kings!
- 2 'Twas He, that cleans'd our sinful stains
By his most precious blood;
Whose love hath made us priests and kings,
To his own Father, God.
To Him, the firstborn of the dead,
Who lives, but once was slain,
Ascribe the glory and the power
For evermore; Amen.
- 3 Behold, on flying clouds he comes!
The saints his coming hail;
Earth's tribes behold him with dismay,
And they that pierc'd him wail.
The First,—the Last,—as thou hast taught,
We, Lord, acknowledge Thee;
Th' Almighty God, who is, and was,
And evermore shall be.

Rev. i. 5, 6.

NOW to Him, that lov'd us, gave us
Ev'ry pledge that love could give;
Freely shed his blood to save us,
Gave his life, that we might live,—
Be the kingdom, and dominion!
Glory be for evermore!

HYMN 379.

Rev. iv. 1—11.

- 1 TH' Eternal sits upon His throne,
Bright as the jasper's shining stone,
Or as the sardine's brilliant blaze.—
Emblem of covenanted grace,
The bow around the throne is seen,
With em'rald hue, perpetual green.
- 2 When shall we join the praise on high,
And Holy, Holy, Holy, cry?
And render thanks with one accord
To our Almighty God and Lord,
Who was, and is, and is to come,
Of perfect excellence the sum?
- 3 Thus, day and night, the Living Four,
Amidst and round the throne adore;
The saints redeem'd, now thron'd above,
Those heavenly Elders, sing his love;
Prostrate they fall, his grace they own,
And cast their crowns before his throne.
- 4 Glory, and majesty, and power,
And thanks, and honour, evermore—
Thou, Lord, art worthy to receive
Who through eternity dost live;
For Thou hast bid all creatures be,
By Thee they live! they live for Thee!

Rev. iv. 11. v. 9—13.

- 1 THOU, God! all glory, honour, might,
Art worthy to receive;
Since all things by thy hand were made,
And by thy bounty live.
- 2 And worthy is the Lamb all praise,
Honour, and thanks, to gain,
Glory and strength; who for our sins
A sacrifice was slain.
- 3 All worthy Thou, who hast redeem'd,
And ransom'd us to God,
From ev'ry nation, ev'ry tongue,
By thy most precious blood.
- 4 Blessing and glory, wisdom, power,
By all in earth and heaven,
To Him that sits upon the throne,
And to the Lamb be given.

HYMN 381.

Rev. v. 1—10.

- 1 THE writing of that Sealed Book
Records th' Eternal's will!
But who, great God, therein shall look,
And ope each mystic seal?
The Lion of bold Judah's tribe;
The root of David's line:
To Him alone may we ascribe
This privilege divine.
- 2 And lo! amidst the throne of heaven,
A Lamb, that has been slain!
HE takes the book; to Him 'tis given
To make its counsels plain.
The saints redeem'd admiring stand,
Then fall before his feet;
Bearing sweet odours in their hand,
And harps of concord sweet.

- 3 "Worthy the Lamb," they joyful cry,
 "The mystic seals to break;
 "Worthy, for thou hast deign'd to die,
 "A victim for our sake.
 "Out of all kindreds, by thy blood,
 "We are from death set free;
 "We now are kings and priests to God;
 "And we shall reign with Thee."

HYMN 382.

Rev. v. 11—14.

- 1 COME let us join our cheerful songs
 With Angels round the throne!
 Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
 But all their joys are one.
- 2 "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
 "To be exalted thus."
 "Worthy the Lamb,"—our lips reply,
 "For he was slain for us;"
- 3 "Worthy all power, and wealth, to gain,
 "Wisdom, and strength divine:
 "In honour, glory, praise, to reign,
 "For ever, Lord, be thine!"
- 4 All creatures make his glories known,
 And bless the sacred name
 Of Him, that sits upon the throne,
 And glorify the Lamb!

HYMN 383.

Rev. vii. 9—17.

- 1 GLORIOUS is the heavenly sight
 Of the great and countless throng,
 Bearing palms, and clad in white,
 Hymning one triumphant song;—
 "Glory to our God alone!
 "For from Him salvation came;
 "High he fills the heavenly throne;
 "Glory to the bleeding Lamb!"

- 2 "AMEN!" Angel-hosts reply;
 And rejoicing catch the song,
 Fall before the throne on high,
 And the thrilling sound prolong;
 "Render to our God His right,—
 "Blessing, glory, wisdom, power,
 "All thanksgiving, honour, might;
 "Praise Him! praise Him evermore!"

- 3 Yonder throng had trials known,
 Wash'd their robes in Jesus' blood;
 Dwelling now before the throne,
 Night and day they serve their God.
 Christ to living fountains leads;
 Hunger, thirst, and heat, are o'er;
 Them their heavenly Shepherd feeds,
 And their tears shall flow no more.

HYMN 384.

Rev. vii. 10—12.

- 1 SALVATION to God, who sits on his throne!
 Let all cry aloud, and honour the Son:
 Our Jesus's praises all angels proclaim,
 Fall down on their faces, and worship the Lamb.
- 2 Then let us adore, and give Him his right;
 All glory, and power, and wisdom, and might:
 All honour, and blessing, with angels above,
 And thanks never-ceasing for infinite love.

HYMN 385.

Rev. xi. 15—18.

- 1 HARK! by the seventh Angel given,
 That trumpet-blast wakes praise in heaven!
 For all terrestrial kingdoms own
 Our Lord their King, and Christ his Son.
- 2 For ever reign! for ever live!
 Almighty God, our thanks receive!
 For Thou dost now thy power assume,
 Who wast, and art, and art to come.

- 3 Earth's angry nations rose in vain,
Conspiring to obstruct thy reign;
On wings of vengeance flies our God,
To claim the long arrears of blood.
- 4 Now must the rising dead appear;
Now their decisive sentence hear:
Martyrs, and all that fear the Lord,
Shall now receive their full reward.

HYMN 386.

Rev. xii. 12.

- 1 LET the Church praise her long-expected King,
Who wins her battles, and shall yet prevail!
In all her trials, Michael's triumph sing,
Whose hosts in heaven made Satan's might to fail.
- 2 The hosts of Satan, from those mansions driven,
And Satan's self, to earth as lightning fell;
And to the Church on earth shall strength be given
To scape the wiles, and brave the powers of hell.
- 3 Again God's servants shall of triumph sing,
Again proclaim,—“Tis now salvation's hour,
“The day of strength and joy in God our King;
“For Christ shall reign with undivided power.
- 4 “He, that accus'd the brethren, is cast down;
“They, thro' Christ's blood, a glorious warfare wage;
“Rejoice, ye heavens; and to the Church make known,
“That short on earth is Satan's wrathful rage.”

HYMN 387.

Rev. xiv.

- 1 SEAL'D, and redeem'd from earth, yon glorious band
Around the Lamb on Zion's mountain stand.
And hark! how swells from heaven the choral song,
As rolling waves, or pealing thunder, strong!
'Tis the new song, with tongues and harpings sweet,
Which only those redeem'd from earth repeat.
- 2 Behold the Angel, wing'd from heaven, prepare
The Gospel's message through the world to bear!
E'en now another testifies to all,
Of mystic Babylon's approaching fall.
A third proclaims the woes that they sustain,
The Beast who worship, and his mark retain.

- 3 Blest, all that die united to the Lord,
Patient, and faithful to his holy word !
When earth's great harvest Christ shall come to reap,
Them as the first fruits will the Saviour keep.
Faultless and pure before the throne of God,
When the dread winepress of God's wrath is trod.

HYMN 388.

Rev. xv. 3, 4.—Compare Exod. xv. and Isai. xi, xii.

- 1 WITH thy victorious saints, O Lord,
Thy glories we proclaim;
And, taught by thee, unite the songs
Of Moses and the Lamb.
- 2 Great God, how wonderful thy works
Of vengeance and of grace !
Thou King of saints, Almighty Lord,
How just and true thy ways !
- 3 Who shall refuse to fear Thee, Lord,
And glorify thy name ?
Thou art in holiness supreme,
As all thy works proclaim.
- 4 All nations of the earth shall come
And worship at thy throne;
For in their season, through the world
Thy judgments are made known.

HYMN 389.

Communion Hymn.—Rev. xix. 1—9.

- 1 ALL ye, who faithful servants are
Of our Almighty King,
Both high and low, and small and great,
His praise devoutly sing !
- 2 Soon shall a countless multitude
Raise their triumphant strains ;
And loud, with Hallelujah, sing
That God Almighty reigns.
- 3 Here—round his table we rejoice,
And bless his holy name ;
And may we celebrate above
The marriage of the Lamb.

- 4 The Church, his bride, shall be prepar'd ;
How pure and white her dress !
It is the saints' integrity,
It is their holiness.
- 5 Write then, how blest is ev'ry one,
Who, to the marriage-feast
And holy supper of the Lamb,
Is call'd a welcome guest.

HYMN 390.

Rev. xix. 1—6, &c.

- 1 HARK ! the song of Jubilee !
Loud as mighty thunders roar,
Or the fullness of the sea,
When it breaks upon the shore.
Hallelujah ! for the Lord,
God omnipotent, shall reign ;
Hallelujah ! let the word
Echo round the earth and main.
- 2 Hallelujah !—hark ! the sound,
From the centre to the skies,
Wakes above, beneath, around,
All creation's harmonies.
See Jehovah's banner furl'd !
Sheath'd his sword ! He speaks —tis done ;
And the kingdoms of this world
Are the kingdoms of his Son,
- 3 He shall reign, from pole to pole,
With illimitable sway ;
He shall reign, when like a scroll
Yonder heavens have pass'd away.
Then the end ;—beneath his rod,
Man's last enemy shall fall.
Hallelujah ! Christ in God,
God in Christ, is all in all.

Rev. xxi, xxii.

- 1 JERUSALEM ! my happy home !
Name ever dear to me !
When shall my labours have an end
In joy, and peace, and thee ?
When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls
And pearly gates behold ?
Thy bulwarks, with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold ?
- 2 O when, thou city of my God,
Shall I thy courts ascend,
Where congregations ne'er break up,
And Sabbaths never end ?
There happier bowers, than Eden's, bloom ;
Nor sin nor sorrow know.
Blest seats ! thro' rude and stormy scenes
I onward press to you.
- 3 Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there
Around my Saviour stand ;
And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.
Jerusalem ! my happy home !
My soul still pants for thee ;
Then shall my labours have an end,
When I thy joys shall see.

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